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NASBY IN EXILE,

The Confederate X Roads Sage in Europe.

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NO. XV.

HOW PARIS AMUSES ITSELF.

The average Parisian thinks of but two things—how to get the wherewith to amuse himself, and how to get the most amusement out of that wherewith. I doubt if he ever thinks of any hereafter beyond to-night. His religion is admirably adapted to his nature. He is either a Catholic or an infidel. If a Catholic, a few minutes at the end suffices to fix him for the next world—if an infidel death is annihilation, and therefore he proposes to have as much enjoyment as possible out of the present.

Paris would not be a good place for a series of revival meetings. The Parisian would jeer at the exhorters, and say "go to!"

Paris supports 70 theaters, good, bad and indifferent. It is not fair to use the words "bad and indifferent," with reference to the quality of acting, for there is no bad acting in Paris. It is as to the quality and material of the representations. They have all kinds, from the gorgeous Italian opera, down to the small and cheap affairs in which burlesque, comic opera of the funniest, and melodrama, of the most lurid character is performed, for the especial delectation of the lower classes.

The theaters devoted to the melodrama are of the most melodramatic kind. There can be no crime too horrible for representation and the situations cannot be too intense or the plot too complicated. French life, like French cooking, must have any quantity of pepper in it. About the least thrilling situation that would be considered good in these theaters would be the chopping up of the villain's grandmother, and the roasting alive of a parcel of illegitimate children to hide the consequences of a "damning crime." There is always any quantity of blowing up of towers, of stabbings and shootings and bludgeonings, and all that sort of thing. There are secret passages in ancient castles, and paid cut-throats, and blue lights, and heroines with hair hanging down their backs, and everything pertaining to what in America is known as the "blood and thunder drama."

One that I saw reminded me of an incident that happened at home many years ago. In a Village in which I was residing, there came the usual strolling company of players of the olden time, the sad faced men and wan women who knew by actual walking all the various roads in the United States, to whom a good house would be a novelty that would make them uncomfortable. They had played to empty benches so long that they could not do well if living people occupied the seats.

I was fond of the drama and the variety that we had there was better than none at all, so that I always patronized the strolling companies, attended invariably by a German physician who was quite as fond as I of theatrical representations, and who, like myself, preferred a half loaf to no bread. We went together that night.

LA TOUR DE NESLE.

The play on the occasion was that cheerful drama from the French, "La Tour de Nesle." The plot is variegated, to say the least. Margaret of Burgundy is afflicted with a desire for lovers and she has a tower in which she receives them and holds her orgies. It is a pleasant thing to be invited to sup with the fair Margaret, while the supper lasts, but the pleasure doesn't hold out. It is not continuous. For when you have bidden her good evening, and get your hat on, you come across a trap door on which you step, and you go down several hundred feet, and slight on spikes situated conveniently in a bed of quick lime, and your friends never know what has become of you, and if your life is insured there is always trouble about that, for there can be no proof of your death. Margaret loved amusement, but for reasons she desired no living witnesses of her little escapades.

She fell in love once with a Captain in the French army, one Buridan, and invited him to one of her little receptions. The disappearance of so many of her gallants had made the youth in the neighborhood rather wary of her, and Buridan was advised not to go, and good reason was given. An intimate friend of his had disappeared mysteriously a little while before, and the last that was ever heard of him was when he entered the tower.

Hearing of this Buridan determined to go anyhow, and find out whether this friend had really dropped out of the way, via the tower. He went and supped with the fair Margaret, with whom he fell in love in the regular French fashion. For reasons of her own Margaret did not want him to take the regular walk over the trapdoor, but desired to let him out another way. All would have been well, had not Buridan discovered, inopportunely, that his friend had been in the same room, and had stepped on and gone through the trap, and that the lime had finished him. Margaret confessed it whereupon Buridan drew his sword and killed her to avenge his friend. Before Margaret passed out she informed Buridan that he was her son! Buridan then immediately killed somebody else, and that one, before dying, stabbed another, and so on, 'till the entire company, 15 in all, were piled upon the stage like cordwood, which ended the play, there being no living actors to continue it.

My friend, the German physician, rose and remarked:

"My frendt, dere ish shoost one ding lacking to make dish blay complete. The beople on der stage ish all deadt. De first violin shood now stab der second violin mit his bow, and gommit soocide mit himself by schwallowing his fiddle. Dot wood endt de entire company."

As we were leaving the hall a young man named Smith, who was alway blatting about art, and music, and the drama, and such things, having been to New York once, seized the doctor and said, "was it not a good performance? There is power in this company. Have you anything better in Germany?"

The doctor looked at him pityingly.

"My dear young man, you are not to blame. I pity you. When de Almighty rained common sense, de Schmidt family all shtood unter umbrellas."

"La Tour de Nesle," as lurid as is its plot, would be mild meat for the frequenters of the minor theaters of Paris. They would insist upon seeing the actual trap door, and the lovers of Margaret falling through it, and I am not sure but what they would demand real spikes and lime.

You pay enormous prices in the one class and next to nothing at the other, but in both the standard of performance is a very high one, and is rigidly maintained. The Parisian, gamin or Marquis, will have no bad music or acting. He may tolerate adulteration in his food, but none in his amusements.

GOVERNMENT PATRONAGE.

It was always the policy of the French Government to see that the people were sufficiently amused, and also to do everything possible to attract strangers to the gay capital. Therefore, the theaters are the most gorgeous in the world, and and as it would be impossible to maintain them from the admission receipts the deficiencies are made up from the public treasury. The Grand Opera receives from the Government nearly $200,000 per year, and a number of other theaters receive like support, the entire amount thus paid aggregating something over $600,000 per year. The citizen who may never see the inside of the Opera House is content with this, for it attracts to Paris the foreign sheep whose fleece is his living. Without the opera the rich American would not come to Paris, and then what would trade be? The Parisian shopkeeper pays that tax willingly. And they pay their artists well, so as to have and keep the best. Any eminent tenor has a salary of $20,000 to $25,000 per annum; and other talent in proportion. It is not a bad thing to be a tenor in Paris. The salary is very comfortable.

In addition to the regular theaters there are numberless open-air concerts and variety performances in gardens, the spectators sitting on benches on the sand, the stage only being covered. These are always brilliantly lighted, and most artistically and profusely ornamented, and as attractive to the Parisian as to the stranger.

There is no entrance fee to these places. You wonder at the liberality of the proprietor, and say to yourself, if you could only find a hotel with similar views, you would immediately remove to Paris, and make it a permanent residence. But once inside you find a pang in store for you. The free entrance is merely to evade some ordinance or other, and you are required to purchase refreshments, and no matter what it is, an ice or a glass of beer, the price is the same, three francs, or 60 cents, which makes really a high admission, even for Paris. It is the same as though a landlord should make no charge for his rooms, but compel you to pay $2 for the privilege of getting into bed. No where can something be had for nothing and the more liberal it is at the beginning, the dearer it is at the ending.

PARISIAN BALLS.

But the chief delight of the middle and lower class of Parisians is the ball at night. There are scores and scores of gardens in every part of the City, immense enclosures, with a magnificent orchestra in the center, in which the Parisian dances and dances, seemingly never tiring. He stops now and then for a glass of wine, or the non exhilarating syrup with which he lights his soul and ruins his stomach, if he has soul and stomach, but he seems to regret even this loss of time. The women are even more intoxicated with the dance than the men. A man may stop a minute and be easy, but the women chafe under the pauses in the music, and are impatient to be in motion.

There are gardens for the very poor, where the admission is a sou, or such a matter, for the men, and nothing for the women. The grounds outside are rather diminutive, and the ornamentation somewhat scanty, but the dancing floor is there and the orchestra likewise, and the blouses and calico enjoy themselves just as thoroughly as the broadcloth and silk that frequent the higher priced places.

The Jardin Mabille, near the Champs Elysees, is the best known in Paris. It has world wide celebrity, and no foreigner, no matter of what nation, ever leaves Paris without paying it, at least, one visit. It is a wondrously beautiful place, gorgeously illuminated with colored lights, and full to excess of trees, shubbery, flowers and everything else that is beautiful. There are long walks, tortuous labyrinths, tables everwhere under trees, and it is filled with all sorts of attractions to take money from the visitor.

The foreigner goes there to see the peculiar dancing of which he or she has heard so much. The whole world knows of the can-can, and the whole world has heard of the frightfully immodest exposure of person visible at these bacchanalian orgies. I doubt if a youth ever left his native home in America that his mother did not exact a promise from him that he would not visit this horrible Mabille, which promise he gave, with, "Why mother, do you suppose I would go to such a place? Never!" And then he went there the first time he was in Paris. He wasted no time.

THE CAN-CAN.

But he was terribly disappointed, for there is nothing bacchanalian about it. All he sees is the entire dancing platform occupied by waltzers, who waltz just as everybody does in good society, nothing more or less. Only after each waltz comes the terribly immoral can-can, and the eyes of the young American, or English, man and woman glitter with expected enjoyment. Alas! they do not get it. The can-can is simply a quadrille danced by two or more couples; there is no prompter, no set figure as I could see, and nothing about it singular except the extravagant poses of the dancers. They advance and retreat not with the dignified walk through that the English speaking races affect, but more like Comanche Indians. The male being who dances, always with his hat on, will indulge in the most terrific leaps, he will twist his body into every possible shape that the human body is capable of, and will do more grotesque work than any pantomimist on any stage. He twirls, he twists, he leaps, he dances on one foot, then on the other. He throws his body into the air in all sorts of shapes, he squats, he lolls his tongue out of his mouth, he makes play with his hat, he puts it back on his head either at the back or over his eyes, he springs and knocks his feet together, all without system or design, but always in time with the music.

It is not the poetry, it is the delirium tremens, of motion. It is such a dance as one might expect to see in a lunatic asylum, containing only incurables.

As an exhibition of absurd posturing it is always a success; as a specimen of dancing, as we understand dancing, it is anything else. But for just once it is amusing. As between seeing it every night and serving an equal time in the penitentiary, I should unhesitatingly choose the penitentiary. The human body is a thing of joy when naturally carried, but you do not want too much of it in the can-can.

The women are, it must be confessed, a trifle freer. They will kick a bystander's hat from his head, and in some of the movements there is a very free exhibition of leg, that is to say, if the leg be shapely. I noticed that the ladies whose general contour suggested pipe stemmy support were as modest about their displays as though they had been nuns, and I fancied I could detect a shade of anguish pass over their faces as they observed the shapely proportions of their more favored sisters.

But be it known that the especial dancers, those who do these extraordinary leaps and contortions, are such by profession, who get so much per night, the same as at any other theater. This style of dancing was always in favor in Paris among the people, and the proprietor of the place, finding that it attracted strangers, reduced it to a system. He hires a certain number of dancers, the same as he does his orchestra, and these set the fashion for the citizens who indulge in terpsichorean gymnastics.

You can easily detect the professionals. They come on the floor at regular intervals and do their dreary performance coolly and in a purely professional way. Without any more emotion than they would manifest in combing their hair.

I do not know what it might have been in other days, but at present writing it is about the tamest place I know of. I overheard this conversation between two young ladies one morning:—

"Mary, dear, where did you go last evening? I could not find you."

"Ah, don't tell anydody, but mammie, and Charlie and I, went to the Mabille."

"Is it good?"

"Good! It is nothing. *It is the most shockingly moral place I ever saw. Why anybody can go there.*"

Mary dear had expected to be shocked, but she was not. Possibly the world never saw so much of her lower limbs as it did of the ladies dancing at the Mabille, but I will venture to say that she, herself under the eyes of her prudish mamma, at home, had more than made that up by display from the neck downward, a great many times.

It is not altogether pleasant for young Americans, of the gentler sex to visit Mabille, no matter how good their escort. There are too many draw-backs to the pleasure, and it is being continually marred. I noticed one party, a young lady and gentleman who were perpetually troubled; they would be observing something that interested them, when very suddenly the girl would exclaim, "Charley, this way! quick! There comes Sadie Mercer, and I wouldn't have her see me here for anything. Sammy Burton is with her!"

They rose and darted down a pathway, only to turn and meet another party whom they knew, and so on. The most of the evening was spent in vain endeavors to keep their acquaintances from knowing they were there, and their friends were similarly employed.

There was no occasion for all this effort. Everybody goes to the Mabille, once at least, because everybody must. But it isn't worth the time, however.

THE JARDIN BULLIER.

At the *Jardin Bullier*, in the Latin quarter, there is wilder dancing and more freedom than the Mabille. It is the resort of the students and the grisettes proper, and the dancing is genuine. There are no professionals there, and the dancing is done by those who have paid for it, and do it for the pleasure they find in it. A high kicking girl kicks as a colt does, because she enjoys it, and not in the languid way of the paid dancers. The brigandish youth who can contort the wildest is cheered on to renewed exertions, and the grisette who can kick the highest or do the most grotesque things is applauded to the echo. And when in these extravagancies one slips upon the waxed floor, and falls, what a shout goes up from the excited spectators! She cares nothing for it—slips are common on these floors. She laughs more heartily than the rest, and rises and resumes her place.

The French quadrille is like American hash—a mystery. There is no earthly system in it. Like volunteer soldiers, each one operates upon his own hook. They forward and back with the most sublime disregard of everybody else; they combine in the one dance the American quadrille, the German and French waltz, the Spanish fandango, the galop, the polka, and every other dance known to ancient and modern times. The only reason that they do not incorporate other dances into their alleged quadrille, is because they do not know any more. They put in all they have heard of, and one would be unreasonable to expect more of them.

But they have a good time, and, as the French world goes, an innocent one; there is perhaps more freedom in gesture than would be considered proper in England or America, but there is no drunkenness, and the utmost decorum is observed. Such a thing would be impossible with the fighting whisky of America, or face-bruising brandy of England. Get together a thousand of the lower classes in either of those excessively moral countries, and the affair would break up in a row in an hour. There would be knock-downs and draggings out without number; there would be bruised heads and mashed faces, and the broken nose brigade would be largely recruited.

The Frenchman does not get drunk. He drinks his light wine to the point of exhileration, and that is all. The student of art, or law, or medicine who finds his enjoyment at these places, keeps as sober as a Judge, and a great deal more sober than a great many Judges in America I wot of. He looks to be capable of any enormity, but he is the most inoffensive being on earth. Indulging in the wildest vagaries—dressed in the most rakish and brigandish costumes, he is scrupulously polite and intensely considerate. He could not be more so were the grisettes his sisters and the spectators his father, mother and aunts.

MANNERS OF THE SALON.

One evening at the *Jardin Bullier* one young fellow, utterly and entirely brainless, evidently the fop of his quarter, appeared dressed, to his taste, gorgeously. He wore a pearl gray suit; the bottoms of his trousers were so absurdly wide that they covered his boot, his coat sleeves were so wide that they made a fair match for his trousers, his cuffs (with a showy sham button) came down to his knuckles, his shirt collar was cut half way down his breast, and his hat was the most painful in shine that I had ever seen. He was, in short, gotten up regardless of expense, and entirely for effect.

This young fellow offered some slight indignity to a girl with whom he was dancing. Very promptly she cried out, and in an instant the dancing was suspended. "Put him out!" cried those near them, who comprehended the matter. "Put him out! Put him out!" was echoed from one side to the other of the vast hall, and a rush of excited Frenchmen was made toward that part of the room. The fellow attempted some sort of an explation but it was of no avail. Out he went, guilty or not. In that place everybody must be like Cæsar's wife, above suspicion. Out he went, and the dancing was resumed with redoubled fury. A duty discharged, they might abandon themselves to pleasure with increased zest. All the difference was those who had yelled "Put him out" the loudest, kicked a trifle higher than before, and went crab like sideways with more extraordinary contortions.

TIBBITTS AND THE PROFESSOR.

Tibbitts and the Professor had an awkward experience the first night they were in Paris. The Professor had received a letter from Tibbitts' father requesting him to look after the young man, and see that he attended to legitimate matters and be not carried away with the frivolities of Parisian life, which destroy so many inexperienced youth. In fact he gave the Professor authority in the matter, and made him a sort of a guardian over him.

After dinner the Professor showed Tibbitts the letter and assumed control at once.

"To night, Lemuel, I have to meet the American delegates to the International Science Congress, and I cannot be with you. But I must exact a promise from you that you will not go to any of those public balls, such as the Mabille. I have no objection to your visiting the opera, for I understand the building itself is a study, and it is perhaps well that you should hear and enjoy the music of the masters. This is as far as I can permit you to go. You promise?"

"Certainly," replied Tibbitts, "though it is not necessary. Without a promise I should not go to those wicked places."

Scene the second: The Jardin Mabille—music, lights, gaily dressed women, little tables, wine, and all that sort of thing.

Tibbitts dancing furiously with a lady in silken attire, and striving in vain to do the high, grotesque dancing of the Parisian. The music ceases and Tibbitts leads his partner to a table. In, his excitement he does not at once notice that at the table exactly in front of him is seated the Professor, who inasmuch as he was holding an interesting conversation with a lady who spoke English somewhat, did not notice Tibbitts till their eyes met.

Tibbitts is a young man of great presence of mind. He was equal to this emergency. The Professor regarded him a moment and said:

"Lemuel!"

Lemuel stared at him and replied:—

"Are you addressing me, sir?"

"Certainly I am."

"You are mistaken in the person, sir. I do not know you. My name is not Lemuel, it is Smith. Smith, of Hartford, Connecticut. May I ask your name, and why you address me, a perfect stranger? Do I resemble any friend of yours? Am I like any grandson you have? If so could you, for sake of the resemblance, lend me a hundred francs?"

"Lemuel, this is trifling. What are you doing here?"

It suddenly occurred to Lemuel that he had the professor in as close a corner as the professor had him, and he replied:

"Professor, what are *you* doing here?"

"Lemuel, I was fearful that you would break your promise to me, and I came here to be sure that *you* were not here."

"Professor, I was fearful that *you* might accidentally stray hither after the meeting of the Social Science sharps was over, and I came here to see that no harm came to you."

"Lemuel, we are, I perceive, both innocent of any harmful intention, but as our action might be misconstrued at home it would be as well if no mention is made of this unfortunate matter."

Lemuel coughed slightly and appeared wrapped in thought a moment. Finally he spoke:

"I do not know but that I am permitting my good nature to get the better of my duty, but I will not make mention of your escapade. But I wish it distinctly understood that this must not be repeated, and that you go home at once. You ought to be ashamed of yourself. It is no place for you. You, a teacher, an instructor of youth, a man of 60, one whose duty it is to form the morals of American youth, one to whose care is entrusted inexperienced youth, to be seen in such a place and in such company. It is too much, and would not sound well in the West. For shame. As I said it must not be repeated. Go. I now see why you were so willing that I should go to the opera and why you exacted of me a promise that I should not come here. You intended to come here by yourself, and did not want me to be a witness to your shame. But go! I forgive you! I forgive you!"

The Professor went, and as soon as he was safely away Lemuel took the seat he had vacated, and was presently engaged in a very pleasant conversation with the lady who spoke English somewhat.

The Professor's guardianship will not be of much use to the pleasure seeking youth. Professors have curiosity, which they generally gratify, in one way or another. Poor humanity!

THE CAFE.

The Café is the Frenchman's especial resort, however. They are everywhere and of all classes, and from six to 12 at night are full. The regular Frenchman meets his friends here, business is transacted here, the political questions of the day are discussed, and here nations are made and unmade. In foul weather the inside is crowded, in fair the little tables on the sidewalk under the beautiful trees are all occupied. And these little tables outside afford never failing pleasure, to any one, native or foreign. There is a constant ebb and flow of humanity along the streets, there are the costumes of all nations and the manners and customs of the world are reproduced for your benefit. Americans, English, Germans, Turks, Tunisians, West Indians, Carribeans, Russians and Polanders. If there is a nation on earth that is not represented in the *Boulevard des Italiens* or any of the principal streets, any fine night, I do not know of it.

And here sits the Parisian, hour after hour, watching this human kaleidoscope, and thanking Heaven that he is a Frenchman, and above all a Parisian.

The electric lights shine through the foliage of the trees, making figures of rare beauty upon the faultless sidewalks; there is the constant procession of vehicles more beautiful under this light than at noon day; opposite him are the brilliantly lighted shops with their wealth of beauty in the windows, and all around him is bustle, stir, and life. There is nothing dull or stagnant on the streets of Paris at night. The Parisian will not have it that way. The glitter may be very thin, but he will have the glitter. He lives upon it.

Paris by day is beautiful—Paris by night is superb.

THE FARO BANKERESS.

The faro bankeress is getting ready to go home. She has well-nigh done Europe, which is to say, she has explored every shop in Paris and London. She may go through Switzerland and Germany with us, but we hope not. We are praying that she will go home from Paris, and she can't start any too quick. That she is making preparations for a start she confesses. She is afraid of sea voyages, she has a mortal dread of water, she remarks that she always lives very correctly a week or so before she sails. She says her prayers regularly, attends church every service and does nothing wrong that she knows of. She will not go to an opera Sunday, she declined to go to the Mabille at all, nor will she even play cards any day. This for 10 days before sailing.

"And after you land safely in New York?"

"O I ain't on the water then and it don't differ so much."

Which is very like a negro I once knew in Bucyrus, Ohio. He was very religious, of the African kind of religion, and was the loudest and most muscular man at a prayer meeting there was for many a mile around. A gentleman who had a piece of work to do that was not entirely legal, offered Sam $2 to do it for him.

"Massa Perkins, dis ting doesn't adzackly squar wid my perfeshn, an it's decidedly wicked. It's suthin a perfessin Christian shouldn't do, nohow. But two dollars is a mity heap ob money fah de ole man and ain't picked up ebery day. I'll chance it. Bress de Lord! It's a sin but I can pent. Bress de Lawd I can 'pent.

"While de lamp holds out to burn,
De vilest sinner may return."

"Bres de Lawd foh de deff bed 'pentance. Dat is de great ting. Yoo kin 'pent on a dying bed."

"But Sam," said Perkins, "I don't want you to do anything that grinds against your conscience. A death bed repentance is all very well but suppose you die too suddenly to repent?

"It's a risk, Massa Perkins, but I'll chance it. Two dollahs is a great deal ob money foh de ole man. It's a mity sudden deff dat'll ketch me onprepared. And come to tink ob it, to be entirely safe, I'll 'pent—jist as soon ez I git de two dollahs."

Our faro bankeress had the same kind of religion. Land her safe in New York and she was easy as to her sins. It was only against the dangers of navigation that she wanted to be insured.

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*It is desired that all papers shall feel at liberty to make very liberal extracts from these letters, but no one will be permitted to reproduce the letters in full.

INTERESTED IN JURIES.

One of the Wise Ones From New Haven.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"This is a very pretty City," said a mild looking individual, addressing a gentleman in front of the Municipal Building.

"Yes, we think it is a pretty fair place to live in," said the gentleman.

"Have many murder cases in this Town?" asked the mild man, leaning against an apple stand and taking a huge chew of tobacco.

"No. Why do you ask?"

"Oh, nothing, only I'm somewhat interested in murder cases myself just at present, and the subject is one I like to talk upon. How do your juries run as a rule?"

"I don't quite understand you."

"I say how do Brooklyn jurymen average? About how many days does it take them to make up their minds whether a prisoner is guilty or innocent?"

"I should say your question was decidedly a silly one," said the gentleman.

"Not in the least," said the mild individual. "You see up our way we pride ourselves on our juries. They are never in a hurry, and treat every question with all the consideration it deserves. Their strong point lies in taking an abundance of time. Now, if you were suspected of murder in our place a jury would see to it at the beginning that you were securely locked up and not admitted to bail. That is a great point gained. You have got your man and he is there to either set free or hang when the proper time comes. Now the next point is to obtain as many conflicting witnesses as possible. It enables you to hear both sides and all sides of the story. After examining a witness adjourn for a week or a month and think over calmly his testimony. If there are points in his testimony of which you are doubtful, examine him again, and then adjourn for another month or so for deliberation."

"But how about the prisoner all this time?" asked the gentleman.

"Oh, you've got him all safe. He's there when you want him, every time."

"I know he is there, but he may be innocent."

Of course he may be innocent. We don't say that he is not, but what our juries is after is bottom facts every time, and they're bound to get 'em if it takes 10 years to hunt them up. Our juries, sir, fairly revel in testimony. I'm on a jury just at present myself."

"You are on a jury!"

"Yes, I've been traveling six months through the West and South thinking over the last hard knot we struck. We don't come together again before about the first of the year, and I'm mighty glad of it, for it's going to take me fully up to that time to make up my mind."

"And where are you from, pray, if I may ask?"

"New Haven," said the mild individual, sauntering leisurely up the street and gazing abstractedly at the City Hall clock.

Mr. Smith and the Bear.

From the Toronto Globe.

A few days ago Thomas Smith, of Hope Bay, had a very narrow escape from being killed by a wild beast. He had been to the woods searching for cattle, and on coming out found himself face to face with a huge bear. The animal, instead of fleeing, turned upon Mr. Smith, and was soon hugging him for all he was worth. Being unarmed, with great presence of mind Mr. Smith feigned death and dropped, dragging the animal with him. The bear probably reasoned that his victim was now safe, and he might go for his mate and have company at the feast. At any rate, he molested Mr. Smith no further, and when the wounded man looked up Bruin was nowhere to be seen. Mr. Smith found that his arm was badly hurt by a bite, and he was otherwise injured, but still had strength enough to walk, and he walked homeward with the best speed possible. When near his own house the bear was heard bounding through the brush, and had but a few yards to go to reach his victim when Mr. Smith fell exhausted within his own doorway.

A German Machine.

An ingenious German doctor has invented an apparatus which is designed to supersede the guillotine, the gibbet and all other means of inflicting the death penalty. In the middle of an apartment specially arranged for executions stands an allegorical statue of Justice holding a sword in one hand and a pair of scales in the other. Directly in front of the statue is placed an arm chair for the condemned. After reading the death sentence the Judge, who is also invested with the functions of an executioner, casts a judicial staff which he holds in his hand into one of the scales, which immediately descends, and at the same instant the condemned man falls dead through the operation of a powerful electric battery concealed in the statue and connected with the arm-chair. Experiments with this machine have been tried upon an ox, a horse and two dogs, who were immediately exterminated, as was also an unwary magistrate who was assisting in the experiment and who incautiously approached too near the fatal arm-chair.

A Word to the Wise.

Detroit Free Press.

In the classic shades of Deadwood the average native is not very choice in selecting the language used in advertising a runaway wife. The notices are usually written and posted in the post offices and saloons, where they will catch the eyes of a majority of the population. A recent one reads as follows: "My wife Sarah has Shook my ranche. When I dident Doo a darned thing Too hur an' I want it destincly Understood that any man That taks hur In an' keers fur hur On my account Wil git himself pumped so Full of lead that Sum tendrfoot will Locate him fur a Mineral clame. Iff she she runs Hur face fur goods I wont Put up fur hur, an I'le lick the son-of-a-tor-nado taiks hur stand-off even Fur the drinx a word To the wise is suficient and orter work on fools too."

For the Blade.

THE WHITE CANOE.*

BY ADRIAN T. GORHAM.

I stand where the mystical ocean rolls,
With its freight of Heavenward drifting souls,
While the muffled bells of the Ages tolls
A knell for each parting crew;
The slow-wing'd hours I tenderly mark,
As I strive to catch o'er the billows dark,
A shoreward gleam from that fairy bark—
The beautiful white canoe.

Entranced I gaze on the surges' play,
With their meteor-dash of silver spray,
Rank upon rank, for leagues away,
Till lost in the ether blue;
And my heart goes out with the rolling tide,
Like a wandering dove o'er the waters wide,
Till it perches my spirit-love beside,
In her beautiful white canoe.

I thread fond Memory's wildering maze,
And bask in the glory of golden days,
Till my heart is aflame with the deathless rays
Of a love so warm and true;
And my soul is bathed in a tender dream,
As I linger near the Lethean stream,
And I long for the welcome spirit-gleam
Of that beautiful white canoe.

Out—out upon the remorseless sea
My darling drifted afar from me,
'Mid strains of seraphic melody
That echoed my being through;
A tear-gem falling upon the strand—
A farewell wave of her lily hand,
And she floated away with the angel-band,
In her beautiful white canoe.

And now from beyond the relentless sea
Her silver accents are borne to me:
"Weep not," she whispers—"I come to thee,
My earth-love, fond and true!
Beyond the tempest and billows' foam,
'Mong rose crowned bowers where angels roam,
I will waft thee away to thy spirit-home
In my beautiful white canoe."

So I stand where the mystical ocean rolls,
With its freight of Heavenward-drifting souls,
While the solemn bell of the Ages tells
A knell for each parting crew;
And I gaze afar o'er the swelling tide
A glimpse to catch of my spirit bride,
And a gleam of her bark on the waters wide—
The beautiful white canoe.

She will ride with the waves from Aiden shore,
And the musical dip of her glancing oar
Will float to my listening ear once more,
As she speeds o'er the waters blue;
We shall bask in the light of love's golden beam,
Where life is one long, long sunny dream;
We shall haste to the land where the roses gleam,
In the beautiful white canoe.

* Suggested by an Indian legend.
Rutland, Vt., August, 1881.

Written For the Blade.

MORE PANGS AND FEARS

Than Wars or Women Have.

BY JOHN M'ELROY.

This was the letter from her mother that the Orderly handed to Rachel one morning:

DEAR RATIE: Your letter came at last, all right, for which I was *so* thankful, because I had waited *so* long for it that I was *so* tired and *so* anxious that I was almost at my wits' end. I was *so* glad to hear that you are well, that you have got your room at last fixed up real nice and comfortable, as a young lady should have, and that you find your duties more agreeable. It is *so* nice in that Dr. Chapman to help you along as he does. But then that is what every real gentleman should do for a young lady. Still, I would like to thank him *so* much.

I am not at all well: my heart gives me *so* much trouble—more than ever before—and as you say nothing about coming home I have about concluded to try what a change of climate and scene will do for me, and so think of accepting your Aunt Tabitha's invitation to spend a few months with her. Unless then you hear from me to the contrary, you had better address your next letter to Eau Claire.

But I am *so* sorry to see by your letter that you show no signs of weariness with your quixotic idea of serving the country in the hospital. I had hoped so much that you would decide to come home and content yourself with doing what you could at the sanitary fairs, and the lint-scraping bees.

YOUR AFFECTIONATE MOTHER.

P. S.—Your father is well. He'll probably go with me to Wisconsin.

P. S.—I am *so* sorry to tell you that the news from Harry Glen is bad again. He's been taken prisoner; they say he had himself captured on purpose. Everybody's saying "I told you so," and Mrs. Glen has not been to church or seen on the streets since the news came. I am *so* sorry for her, but then you know she used to put on quite as many airs as her position justified.

P. S.—Hoop skirts are getting smaller every month, and some think they will actually go out of fashion by next year, but I hope not. I so dread having to come back to the old way of wearing a whole clothes-basket full of white skirts. The new bonnets are just the awfullest things you ever did see. Write soon.

Rachel crumpled the letter in her hand, with a quick, angry gesture, as if crushing some hateful and despicable thing, and her clear hazel eyes blazed.

"The fellow is evidently a hopeless coward;" she said to herself, "when even my scorn and the loss of me will not nerve him into manliness, nothing can ever be made out of him. I will fling him out of my life and my world as I would throw a rotten apple out of my basket."

Then a sadder and gentler light shone in her face. "Perhaps I am myself to blame a little. I may not be a good source of inspiration to acts of heroism. Other girls may have ways of stimulating their lovers to high deeds that I know nothing of. Possibly I applied the lash to him too severely, and instead of spurring him up, I killed all hope in his heart, and made him indifferent to his future. Possibly, too, this may not be true. The feeling against him in Sardis is strong. They are not even willing to do him justice, and no doubt they misrepresent him in this matter, as they are likely to do in everything."

Her face hardened again. "But it's of no use seeking excuses for him. My lover—my husband—must be a brave man, who can hold his own with other men, in whatever relation of life the struggle may be. The man into whose hands I entrust the happiness of my life must have his qualities so clear and distinct that there will never be any question about them. He must not need continual explanation, excuse and defense, for then outraged pride would speedily strangle love with a ruthless hand. No, I must never have reason to even suspect that my choice among men is inferior to other men in anything."

But notwithstanding this she smoothed the crumpled letter out tenderly upon her knee, and read it over again, in the vain hope of finding that the words had less harshness than she had at first found in them.

"No," she said, after studying them over again, "It's surely worse than mother states it. She is so kind and gentle that she never fails to mitigate the harshness of anything she hears about others, and she would have told me this as mildly as the case will admit of. I must give him up forever."

But though she made this resolution with a firm settling of the lines around the mouth that spoke strongly of its probable fulfillment, the arrival of the decision was the signal for the assault of a thousand tender memories and dear recollections, all pleading trumpet-tongued against the summary dismissal of the unworthy lover. All the ineffably sweet incidents of their love-life stretched themselves out in a vista before her, and tempted her to reverse her decision. But she stayed her purpose with repeating to herself:

"It will save untold misery hereafter, to be firm now, and end a connection that must become worse for both of us every day that it is allowed to continue."

There was a tap at the door, and Dr. Chapman entered.

The struggle had so shattered Rachel's self-command that she nervously grasped the letter and thrust it into her pocket, as if the mere sight of it might reveal to the Doctor what had been passing in her mind.

His quick eyes,—quicker yet in whatever related to her—noticed her embarrassment.

"Excuse me," he said gently, "you are not in the mood to receive callers, I will go now, and look in again."

"No, no; stay. I am glad to see you. It is nothing, I assure you."

She really wished very much to be alone with her grief, but she felt somehow that to shrink from meeting any one would be a timid evasion of the path she had marked out for her feet to tread. If she were going to eliminate all thoughts of her love and lover from her life and heart there was no better time to begin than now, while her resolution was fresh. She insisted upon the Doctor remaining, and he did so. Conscious now that her embarrassment had been noticed, her self-possession did not return quickly enough to prevent her making the further error of failing to ignore this, and she confusedly stumbled into an attempted explanation:

"I have received a letter from home," she said, "which contained news that disturbed me." This was as far as she had intended to go.

Dr. Chapman's face expressed real sympathy.

"No one dead, or mortally ill, I trust," he said.

"O, no, not so bad as that," she answered hastily, in the first impulse of fear that she had unwarrantably excited his sympathies.

"No, nor is it anything about property," she added, as she saw that the Doctor looked inquiringly, but as though fearing that further questioning might be an indelicate intrusion.

She picked nervously at the engagement ring which Harry had placed on her finger. It fitted closely, and resisted her nervous attempts to remove it. This did not escape Dr. Chapman's eyes, nor did its significance. She saw this, too, when it was too late.

"A—fr—iend—an—acquaintance of mine has disgraced himself," she said, with a very apparent effort.

Then came a moment when an ordinary woman would have broken down in a tearful tempest, but as we said before, she was denied that sweet relief which the mass of women find a readily responsive gush of tears. Her eyes became very dry and exceedingly hot. Her misery was evident.

The Doctor took her hand with a quick, sympathetic, involuntary movement.

"I am deeply hurt to see you grieved," he said, "and wish that I might say something to alleviate your troubles. Is it anything you can tell me about?"

"No, it is nothing of which I can say a word," she answered. But intent now upon bridling her tongue she forgot to release her hand. "It is a trouble which I can share with no one, and at least not with a stranger."

"Am I not more than a stranger to you?" he asked.

"O, yes, indeed," she said, and hastening to correct her former coldness, added: "A very dear, good friend, whom I value more highly than I have given you reason to think."

His face brightened into hopefulness, but he adventured his way slowly. "I am glad you esteem me as such, and I trust I have shown myself such during our acquaintance."

"You have, indeed."

"Then will you not trust me with a share of your sorrows, that I may help bear them for you?"

"No, no. You cannot; nobody can do anything in this case, but myself."

"You do not know. You do not know what love can accomplish when it sets itself at work with the ardor belonging to it."

"Love? O, do not speak to me of that," she said, suddenly wakening to the drift of his words, and striving to withdraw her hand.

"No, but I must speak of it," he said with a something akin to vehemence. "I must speak of it," he repeated. "You surely can not pretend to be blind to the fact that I love you devotedly—absorbingly. Every day's intercourse must have shown you something of this, which you could not have mistaken. You must have seen this growing on me continually, until now I have few thoughts in which your image does not appear to brighten and enhance. Tell me now that my hopes and expectations are to be crowned with success."

"I cannot, I cannot," she sighed.

"What can you not? Can't you care for me, at least a little?" he asked anxiously.

"I do; I care for you ever so much. I am not only grateful for all that you have been to me and done for me, but I have a feeling that goes beyond mere gratitude. But to say that I return the love which you profess for me—that I even entertain any feeling resembling it—I cannot, and certainly not at this time."

"But you certainly do not love any one else?"

"O, I beg of you not to catechize me."

"I know I have no right to ask you such a question. I have no right to pry into any matter which you do not choose to reveal to me of your own free will and accord. But as all the mail of the hospital goes through my hands I cannot help noticing that in all the months that you have been here you have written to no man, nor received a letter from one. And upon this I have built a hope that you are heart-free."

"I can not talk of this nor of anything now. I am so wrought up by my many things that have happened—by my letter from home—by your unexpected declaration—that my poor brain is in a whirl, and I can not think clearly or connectedly on any subject. Please do not press me any more now."

The torrent of his passion was stayed by this appeal to his forbearance. He essayed to calm down his impetuous eagerness for a decision of his fate, and said penitently:

"I beg your pardon; I really forgot. I have so long sought the opportunity to speak to you upon this matter, and I have been so often balked at the last moment, that when a seeming chance came I was carried away with it, and in my selfish eagerness for my own happiness forgot your distress. Forgive me, do."

"I have nothing to forgive," she said frankly, much touched by his tender consideration. "You never allow me an occasion for forgiveness, or to do anything in any way to offset the favors you continually heap upon me."

"Pay them all a thousand times over by giving me the least reason to hope."

"I only wish I could—I wish I dared. But I fear to say anything now. I can not trust myself."

"But you can not at least say something which will give me a basis for hope," he persisted.

"Not now,—not now," she said, giving him her hand which he seized and kissed fervently, and withdrew from the room, in obedience to a look from her.

She locked the doors to her room, and gave herself up to the most intense thought.

An assignment to duty with an expedition took Dr. Chapman away the next morning without his being able to see Rachel. When he returned, a week later, he found the following letter lying on his desk:

MY VERY DEAR FRIEND:—The revelations you honored me with making have been the subject of many hours of the most earnest consideration possible to me. I am certain that it is due to you, and to the confession that you have made of your feelings that I should in turn confess that I am deeply — what shall I say? — *interested* in you! No, that is too prim and prudish a term. There is in you for me more than a mere attraction—I feel for you something deeper even than a warm friendship. That you would make me such a husband as I would cherish and honor, of whom I should be proud, and whose strong, kindly arm would be my secure support and protection from now until death claimed us, I have not the slightest doubt. But when I ask myself whether this is really love — the sacred, pervading passion which a woman should feel for a man to whom she gives herself, body and soul, I am met with the strongest doubts. These doubts have no reference to you—only to myself. I feel that it would be a profanation, a deep degradation, for me to give myself to you without feeling in its entirety such a love as I have attempted to describe. I have gone away from you because I wanted to consider this question and decide it with more calmness and impartiality than I could where I meet you daily, and daily receive some kindness at your hands. These and the magnetism of your presence are temptations which I feared might swerve me from my ideal, and make me make a mistake which we both might ever afterward have reason to regret.

I have, as you will be informed, accepted a detail to one of the hospitals at Nashville. Do not write me except to tell me of a change in your postoffice address; I will not write you unless I have something of special moment to tell you.

Believe me, whatever may betide, at least

Your very sincere friend,
RACHEL BOND.

TO BE CONTINUED.

SUFFERING TO BE BEAUTIFUL.

Pain Persons Endure for the Sake Feet, Hair and Noses.

(London News.)

The French say that we must suffer if we would be beautiful, and this appears to have been and to be the opinion of most people, savage or civilized. Beginning with hair, we find that savage, like civilized men and women, will not let the hair follow its natural bent nor keep its natural color. "I never saw you wear your hair quite so light as that," some one said to a young lady lately when examining her portrait. The natives of the Western Pacific wear their hair, naturally dark, as light as they can, by the aid of lime obtained from burned coral. The Venitian ladies used to spread their locks in the sun to bleach them. Science has provided the modern fair with different kinds of auricomous fluid. As to shaving, savages are often as particular about it as Stendhal, who shaved every morning during the retreat from Moscow. The discomforts of shaving the head with a shell or a sharp piece of flint have often been commented upon. It is necessary for a friend to sit on a savage's head when he is being shaved. Afterward he gets up and sits on his friend's head. It is easy to imagine the joy of these children of nature when some bits of broken glass come in their way. Then they enjoy what they think the luxury of a really easy shave. In some countries man, selfish man, compels the women to shave, while he indulges his vanity by wearing his own hair in a greasy but elaborate mop.

The finger nails are not usually encouraged to grow more than nine or 10 inches long, because of practical inconveniences which attend the decorative arrangement. A Chinese ascetic, however encourages his nails to extend in a variety of curly shapes, an indulgence which we should not grudge to a man whose comforts and amusements are cut down to the lowest figure, and who thinks that he is earning heaven by turning this life into a hell. Tattooing hurts dreadfully, especially when people go in for having patterns *alto relievo* on their arms, backs, and bosoms. When the whole body is converted into a surface covered with spirals like a pre-Raphaelite wall-paper, the victim can only be supported by the approbation of a strong æsthetic conscience. In some cases, of course, tattooing means no more than our custom of carrying visiting cards. The marks merely show to what family a lady or gentleman belongs, and on inspecting these a maiden at once knows whether any black fellow she meets is for her an eligible husband. If their marks are the same they must not think of marrying. This arrangement prevents many 'disappointments,' as a girl knows at once when it would be hopeless for her to give her heart away. The nose, lips and ears have naturally been much decorated. The Australians and certain races on the northwest coast of America used to wear such huge bones in their noses that they were forced to keep their mouths wide open to breathe. In Peru the lobes of the ears used to hang down to the shoulders.

While savages cut the nose, ears, lips and other parts of the frame into various conventional designs, it is reserved for civilization, Chinese, European and American, to attack the really useful organs. Thus a savage may chop off his little finger by way of proving that he has come to years of discretion, as the Mandans did, or he may have his front teeth knocked out for the same purpose, as is the manner of the Murri. But he will not ruin his chest or deform his feet. Only people who do not need to walk or run much wear tight boots and cultivate slender waists, though the practice descends from owners of carriages to the middle and lower classes. Mr. Flower (author of a book to which this article refers) gives ghastly wood cuts of the Chinese woman's foot, and of its skeleton. "During the first year of the binding the pain is so intense that the sufferer can do nothing but lie and cry and moan. For about two years the foot aches continually." Some of the toes usually come off with the bandages, which enables the fortunate patient to wear a smaller shoe than would otherwise have been possible. The Chinese woman's foot is almost exactly like a drawing of the Parisian lady's foot in a shoe, which is reprinted from an advertisement in an English paper, with a wide circulation among women. Apparently Parisian shoemakers wish English ladies to live up to Chinese ideas. The toes of the "golden lily," or deformed Chinese foot, touch the ground between the great toe and the heel. The fashionable length is between three and a half and four inches.

But probably the Chinese do not tight lace. This is the greatest, most permanent, and most mischevious of modern fashionable deformities. A glance at the waist of the Venus, so incorrectly attributed to the chisel of the athlete Milo, and at the waist of any lady in a picture of the fashions, will show that the modern woman's internal economy must be hopelessly deranged. The shape of the skeleton is actually and absolutely reversed. The ribs of the human frame are narrow at the top, and expand downward. The ribs in the skeleton of a tight laced woman are wide at the top, and contract as they descend. Probably even more misery is caused by the absurdly contracted waist than by the ridiculous pointed and high-heeled boot. But all classes suffer from "the cruel and extreme torture of the boot," in the modern conventional shape. Tight lacing, after all, only affects women, and chiefly women who want to be fashionable. If we could only return to the round toed shoon of Henry VIII. Lord Palmerston wore boots made on natural principles, and he was not quite a social failure.

THE WEEKLY BLADE.
TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubr's.
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OUR CHEAP BOOKS.

It was our intention to withdraw all announcements of cheap books in the BLADE, but such seems to be the demand, that we believe a small list of books for Summer reading will be appreciated by the readers. We therefore select those which are rare bargains in price, and endorse them by saying they are the cheapest ever offered to the reading public, and well adapted to the season. We send all books postpaid by mail.

The greatest bargain is in the two works, "Bible Biography" and "Struggles of Nasby," both of which have been described in these columns as very fine, large illustrated volumes, made expressly for the subscription trade. The regular price of these books are $3, but we mail them post-paid for $1.25. We have but a very few copies of the "Struggles of Nasby" unsold.

The following cloth-bound popular $1.75 novels we are mailing post-paid for 50 cts.: "Lady Lenora," "All for Her," "All for Him," "Conquered," "Peerless Cathleen," "St. Peter's Bride," "Vesta Van," "Errors," and "The Grinder Papers," "Homo Harmonies," "Lily of San Miniato," "Home Hits and Hints," "Richard Vandermark," "Bitterwood," "Innocents from Abroad," "A Woman in the Case," "Gaim's Dream," "Another Man's Wife," "Milly Darrell" and "Led Astray."

The following cloth-bound books we are mailing post-paid for 25 cts.: "He or I," a story of the East; "That Comic Primer," a humorous primer; "That Bridget of Ours," a novel; "Rice's Poems," a book of poems; "Annals of a Baby," a story; "Me," a story; "Tim's Wife," a story; "Our Artist in Spain and Cuba," comic illustrations of travel; "That Charming Evening," a book of evening games and pastimes; "Dental Economy," a treatise on the teeth.

The following are bargains, post-paid, by mail: "Tourist's Guide in Great Britain," 75 cents; "Great and Eccentric Characters," $1.50; "Baron Munchausen," 75 cents; "Smith's Bible Dictionary," a large edition, $2.50; "Geological Sketches," 50 cents; "Gulliver's Travels," 50 cents; "War Tiger and White Elephant," 75 cents; "Good Things," an illustrated book for children, $1.25, and "Shakspere," 75 cents.

NASBY PAMPHLETS.

Nasby as a Banker, by Nasby.
The Democratic John Bunyan, by Nasby.
Sent by mail for 10 cents each.
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Or the three pamphlets, 30 cents.
For any of the above books, address
THE BLADE,
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PERSON AND THINGS.

Tennyson is at work on another drama.

Mr. Labouchere is coming to the United States.

Squirrels are devastating the cotton fields of Arkansas.

The Pope has made over to his family all his private property.

Religious orders own 1-300th part of all the landed property of France.

It is proposed to endow a "Garfield professorship" at Williams College.

In the South the drought has been more severe than at any time since 1806.

Gold has been found in the iron region of Wisconsin, yielding $4,000 to the ton.

A second Suez Canal, under British supervision, is talked of as a project soon to be realized.

A waterfall has been discovered near Florence, Arizona, which is 60 feet wide and 800 high.

"Indeed, sir, I would box your ears"—(pausing, reflectively)—"but where could I find a box large enough?"

They have started a factory at Chattanooga, Tenn., for the manufacture of sheep cheese. The manager comes from Austria, where the product of sheep dairies is a favorite article of food.

A short Michigan prayer, just published: "Oh, Lord God Almighty, we pray Thee stop creating liars, knaves and fools, or drown them, as before, with a flood, if it seemeth good to Thy sight. Amen."

Castelar says that in Spain "the time of revolution is past, perhaps to return no more to Spain. Impulses die away in proportion as resistance slackens, and resistance to progress in Spain grows daily less."

The Boston *Pilot* says: "The Governor of Massachusetts asks the people to pray for the wounded President. It is a wholesome thought. In his great suffering the best the people can do for him and themselves is to pray from the heart, God Help Him!"

One day I ate a large mulberry in an abstracted sort of a way, which turned out to be a silk worm. It has a riper, richer, nut-brown flavor than the berry, but is colder and more fuzzy.—*The Boomerang Chop.*

In the oil country large quantities of gas are used for fuel. A man who uses it in his cookstove was asked the other day why he did so, and replied: "Because it splits so much easier than wood."—*Oil City Derrick.*

Within 21 years Turkey has contracted a debt of $950,000,000, the unpaid interest upon which runs it up to $1,250,000,000. Her equanimity under the circumstances is simply ineffable. She "lets the other fellow walk."

When we see a big fat man sit in a crowded street car, with his elbows stuck out and his legs spread apart, we sigh to think that nature has spoiled a very fine hog to make a wretched human being.—*Buffalo Courier.*

New Hampshire man—"You are right; Nashua has been called a dead town, but it is not. It only seems as if half the people there were asleep, and the other half were round kind of quiet like so as not to wake them up.—*Lowell Citizen.*

"My dear," said a fond New Haven mother to her child, "why do you not play with the little Jones boy?" "Oh, he's horrid. He says bad, naughty words, just like papa does." Reform will begin at home in that family.—*New Haven Register.*

Men don't know anything about harmony in colors. The other day a young man at a picnic on Vinegar Hill sat down in a cream-colored custard pie with a pair of snuff-colored pantaloons. Everybody's taste was outraged. So was the pie.—*Laramie Boomerang.*

Irish Logic (Irish groom, in charge of trap, asleep; rug and whip stolen.) Master—"Halloo, Mick! you are asleep." Groom—"No, sor, I am not." Master—"You have been; both rug and whip are gone. The fact of the matter is you and I part to-morrow." Groom—"All right, sor; will oi give you a month's notice, or ye me?"—*London Judy.*

Rather uppish. The latest pleasant gag is here introduced for the first time. Jones, who is driving an omnibus up street, overtakes Brown, who is walking, and he sings out, "Hold up." "What's up?" "Going up?" "Far up?" "Pretty well up." "I'll go up." "Jump up." "Up!" "Yes, I'm up." "Git up"—and he drives on.—*Steubenville Herald.*

Dr. Gunther says there are 7,000 species of fish now known to men of science. When a man sits on a river bank half a day watching a cord idly floating on the stream, and comes home with a sun-burned nose and not a single specimen of these 7,000 species, he is inclined to think that Dr. Gunther is a patent medicine advertisement.—*Norristown Herald.*

Peanut flirtation: Breaking the shell gently—I am mashed on you. Crushing it savagely—Why will you break my heart! Slipping the shell into the pocket—We must be secret. Throwing it away—You are fired out. Swallowing the peanut whole—I'm yours alone. Eaten mincingly—Go slow. Tossing it up and catching it dexterously in the mouth—Some other evening.—*Cincinnati Saturday Night.*

Few sights at the great Industrial Fair in Boston attract more attention than the appearance and work of two pupils from the Hampton Institute. One of these is an Apache Indian, who surprises all spectators by his skill in making shoes. Beside the bench at which he sits are two pairs of laced shoes, neat and substantial, one made after only six weeks' instruction at the institute, and the other produced within two or three days at the fair.

"Like a Fearful Dream."

"I have been so much better this Summer," writes a lady who had used Compound Oxygen. "Every time I think of it I feel as if words would not express my pleasure or my thanks to you for what you have done for me. I shall never forget it. *It seems like a fearful dream, when I think of two years ago. I dreaded to have night come, for I knew there was no rest for me,* but that I must bear the pain and sickness as well as I could until another morning, which I dreaded to see, for I was so weak it seemed as if I could not see even my own family. Sometimes I wished I could stop breathing just to get a little rest. *Now it is so different. I sleep good the most of the time, and am well compared with what I was then.* Our Treatise on Compound Oxygen, containing large reports of cases, and full information, SENT FREE. Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1109 and 1111 Girard street, Philadelphia, Pa.

GEN. POPE'S GOOD SENSE.

Where the Indian Policy is Weak—Savages Must Get Out of the Way.

American Railroads Will Solve the Future of Mexico.

Correspondence of the Indianapolis Journal.

SANTA FE, N. M., Sept. 7.—I found Gen. John Pope, who has been here for several days off duty, out of uniform, in a communicative mood this morning. I asked him: "Is this Indian trouble likely to continue?"

"I apprehend serious trouble," was the reply. "The aborigine believing himself outraged by the agents, who cut off his rations if he gambles, horse-races, disregards the Sabbath, or chews tobacco, and sandwiched, as he now is, between emigration from the East, and emigration from the West, will grow desperate. Wisdom and business tact might control him, but wisdom and business tact are not brought to the management. The intentions of the appointing power are, of course, good, and many of the agents are no doubt excellent men; all of them, so far as I personally know. But they are chosen from the wrong class. They know nothing of frontiersmen or frontier life, and their training has always been foreign to the position. A man may be wonderfully able in the pulpit, but utterly helpless on the police force. If the churches were to arrogate to themselves the exclusive right to officer Indianapolis, a loud and legitimate protest would at once be entered; and why? Because the public would believe them incompetent, and in all human probability the protest would gather in strength and volume while the experiment continued. In a majority of the agencies there is neither head nor hand that the Indian respects. They are shrewd; some of them are displaying fine military discipline. They steal from the agencies at night even with more dexterity than thieves glide from the dark alleys of a great City. It is not to the present personal interest of the agent if he regards personal interest, to report. The soldiers hear nothing of them until they have massacred a settlement or mining camp. By that time they may be hundreds of miles away, and difficult to find, or back in the agency playing 'good Injun,' where the military cannot pursue them. Between the agencies and the frontiersmen the soldiers are completely handicapped."

"I suppose the hostiles will have to be exterminated?"

"No, indeed," was the reply. "That would be murder. When an Indian throws up his hands he must be treated as a prisoner of war, and is entitled to all the rights and benefits. He fully understands this, acts upon it, and is an adept in the act of surrendering."

"Is the Indian what you would call a good fighter?"

"He is easily enough whipped when found, but finding the enemy is the difficult part of such warfare. A warrior glides along more stealthily than a cat. He conceals himself behind a cactus or stone, or might even be mistaken for a stone. But you spoke a moment ago about exterminating the Indians. They are fading away very fast. No longer than 12 years ago the out post was at Fort Hayes, Kan. Roaming bands of savages held the country west. Now, where are they? A war of extermination has been going rapidly on, and the Government was powerless to prevent it. It has been going on ever since the white man landed upon this continent. There is scarcely an acre of land between the Atlantic Coast and the Rocky Mountains that has not been stained with human blood. The Government would have prevented this slaughter if it could. Our civilization will advance and encroach. I do not know, however, that encroach is the proper word. There is neither sense nor justice in allowing savages to hold a vast territory for hunting grounds that might be made to support a million or millions of industrious people. However, it is a question in which right and justice do not figure. It is an inexorable law that man, whether red, white or black, must either work or die. Neither public sentiment nor legal enactments can prevent its execution."

"Then, General, you think there should be a radical change of method in dealing with the Indian?"

"Certainly I do. The impotence of the present system has been sufficiently demonstrated. It has not only cost a great deal in valuable human life, been the means of propagating hordes of outlaws who prey upon commerce, but it has proven very expensive for the Government. This thing of trying to cram him with tracts, sermons and Sunday laws, and depriving him of whisky, tobacco, and the devil knows what not, has made his savage heart, if possible, more savage. Man in a natural or civilized state is more or less a thinking creature. It is not given the Indian to see the reason of this. He cannot understand anything of Christianity, and to teach him the more form has an immoral influence. Those nomadic tribes might be learned to herd cattle. By that means they would presently come to know something of property and values, and ultimately be prepared for civilization. But I cannot see how reasonable people hope at once transform wild men into orthodox Christians. It would be nearly as much of a miracle as raising the dead. You might as well undertake to make a watchdog out of a wildcat, or, having caught a full grown wolf, train it to herd sheep. No, the Indians should be turned over to the military. The hand that feeds them, if iron-clad, can control them. The soldiers, I know, would rather not shoulder this additional burden, but it is the only way out of the difficulty. Until this is done, the trouble, I fear, will continue. Afterward, I think it would in a great measure cease."

ANNEXATION OF MEXICO.

"I do not think," said the General in answer to a question of Mexican annexation, "that the subject will ever come before the people of the United States in that form. We already have in America a large foreign element, together with the negroes of the South and natives who do not comprehend our system of Government. The annexation of Mexico with its millions of inhabitants would surely prove an additional weakness. Now we could use the lands and mines, but we cannot afford to be bothered with the people."

"But a net-work of railroads is rapidly laying in that country, engineered by American workmen and paid for by American capital. Now will they not be plundered, and in that event will they not call upon the United States for protection? If called upon, would our Government not be in the interest of civilization, compelled to respond?" asked the writer.

"Those Americans and capitalists," was the response, "now going into Mexico understand that they go upon their own responsibility. To be sure they will be plundered. That is public policy there. But they will find it cheaper to buy the Government than pay the tax. In less than 10 years that country will be controlled by a syndicate of railroad men sitting in New York. Yes, in my opinion American railroads will solve the question of Mexican annexation."

Rescued from Death.

William J. Coughlin, of Somerville, Mass., says: In the Fall of 1876 I was taken with Bleeding of the Lungs followed by a severe cough. I lost my appetite and flesh, and was confined to my bed. In 1877 I was admitted to the Hospital. The doctors said I had a hole in my lung as big as a half dollar. At one time a report went around that I was dead. I gave up hope, but a friend told me of Dr. William Hall's Balsam for the Lungs. I got a bottle, when to my surprise, I commenced to feel better, and to-day I feel better than for three years past. "I write this hoping every one afflicted with Diseased Lungs will take Dr. William Hall's Balsam, and be convinced that Consumption can be Cured. I can positively say it has done more good than all the other medicines I have taken since my sickness."

BRIDES AND GROOMS.

Signs by Which the Hotel Clerk Knows Them and Which Have to be Paid For.

New York Sun.

"To watch the newly-married couple who travel is one of the compensations of our arduous life," said an old hotel clerk the other day.

"How can you tell whether they are newly married or not?" inquired the *Sun* reporter to whom this remark was addressed.

"Tell them?" ejaculated the clerk; "I can pick them out as easily as if they carried signs 'We are just married.'"

"Yes; but how?"

"Well, in the first place, they are always most abundant in the Fall and Winter. I don't know why it is, but such is the fact. One of the signs of a newly married couple is their spick and span new clothes. Somehow, when people get married they generally get as many new clothes as possible. The bride and groom have new hats and trunks and new dusters. Then, again, they spend money more freely. When a man is in his honeymoon he generally feels as if he ought to be generous. He has a grateful sort of spirit, and throws his money around as if he wanted to show that the world has used him well. He has put by his money for the occasion and is not afraid to spend it. He is specially anxious that the bride shall eat and drink of the best. He must have a room with a private parlor and not up stairs very far, and with a good view. Sometimes he is a little chary of asking for these things, but when we suggest them he always says 'Yes.' Of course it is part of our business to suggest them. We consider that we have the same right to pluck a newly married couple as an undertaker has to pluck bereaved relatives."

"Do they behave differently from other people?"

"I should—well, yes. The husband does not run off to the bar-room or the billiard room, as the old married men do. When the old married couple arrive you may be certain that the first thing the husband does is to take a drink or lounge about the billiard tables, telling his wife that he has some business to attend to."

"Are newly married people bashful?"

"That depends. The widowers and widows don't mind it, but the young people are a little coy. At Niagara Falls we had most of the new couples late in the season, when the regular boarders had left. I have seen as many as a dozen at a time file into the dining-room, trying to look as if they had not been married yesterday, but casting furtive glances about to see if they were suspected. The men are especially watchful lest somebody should be ogling the brides. One day I thought we should have a fight in the dining-room. A strapping big fellow from the West in a new suit of store clothes sat down to the table with his bride, a buxom brown-eyed beauty. She looked so fresh and rosy that she could not but attract attention, and she got it. Every gentleman in the room took more than one look at her, and she knew it. Of course she did not object. But the man began to get angry. He did not like to speak to the bride about it because she was evidently not displeased. Finally he got up and walked to the nearest gentleman whom he had observed and said:

"'Look here, stranger, I'd like to know what you are staring at my wife for?'

"'Your wife! Allow me to congratulate you, my dear fellow. You have got the finest wife in the city,' said the gentleman addressed. 'The fact is, I thought she was your sister. Excuse me if I was rude; but if you don't want people to look at your wife, you really must never take her out in public. No offense meant, sir.'

"The bridegroom went back to his place, but he took good care at the next meal to put his wife with her face to the wall."

"Which do you think take to the new condition of things most gracefully?"

"Women, by all odds. The men are always betraying themselves. They want to talk about it; they are full of the subject. Women are more artful and have more adaptability to new circumstances. But, with all their arts, they can't deceive the old hotel clerk, and it is very seldom that we don't turn in a few dollars extra to the house on account of our knowledge."

"Another peculiarity of the newly married couples who go to hotels," continued the clerk, "is that many of them live in the City. They always come equipped for a long journey. They have left the wedding guests with the announced intention of taking a long journey, conspicuously displaying, perhaps, their railroad tickets, and have driven by way of the depot to a first class hotel previously selected. I knew one case where a bridal couple, to avoid detection, actually boarded a train and started apparently on a journey, but took at the next station a train back to the City, and stopped at a hotel a few blocks from home. Then the wedding guests were permitted to stay at the feast as long as they pleased without disturbing anybody."

EARL OF MOUNTCASHELL.

The Disreputable Old "Father" of the British House of Lords

The "father," and not very reputable person either, of the House of Lords, is the Earl of Mountcashell, aged 90, a most dilapidated old person, representing exactly the class of Irish peers who have produced such trouble, and who generally live to an amazing age. His seat, Kilworth, near Cork, has gone all to pieces, and his eldest son "browses round" chiefly for a living. Every means to raise the wind that could possible be resorted to, has been actively put in motion. The daughters have made miserable matches, which in one case led to a public expose. The second son had the luck to marry a lady with some means, and probably maintains the noble nonagenarian. Lord Mountcashell was elected a representative peer in 1826, so that he has sat in the Lords for 55 years. His son who succeeds him is a poor specimen. These are the sort of people who have caused the Irish peerage to be held so cheap. The sooner such stock dies out the better. About three years ago "feelers" were put out in New York as to whether some rich woman could not be found to bolster up the family fortunes by wedding Lord Mountcashell. The terms for the coronet were only $25,000 down and so much a year. Possibly the scheme was not pressed with adequate energy. At all events, the venerable peer seems to be still in the market, and probably the coronet, such as it is, may still be secured.

The Reason Why.

The tonic effect of Kidney Wort is produced by its cleansing and purifying action on the blood. Where there is a gravelly deposit in the urine, or milky, ropy urine from disordered kidneys, it cures without fail. Constipation and piles readily yield to its cathartic and healing power. Put up in dry vegetable form or liquid (very concentrated), either act prompt and sure.—*Troy Budget.*

A Serious Accident to a Railroad Conductor.

Travelers on railroads often pity the hard life of a conductor of the train. One of them has had his life brightened. George W. Barkdoll, of No. 625 Cherry street, Norristown, Pa., a passenger conductor on the Perkiomen Branch of the Philadelphia & Reading R. R., was asked by a friend to allow him to spend a dollar on him in the purchase of a half ticket in the 135th monthly drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery on August 9th, and he drew $15,000. He thinks of buying the road it is said. The 137th drawing occurs on October 11th, before which time M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La., will be happy to reply to any inquiry made on the subject.

Elegant Hunting Case Watches only $7. Reliable, accurate time keepers. An unparalleled offer. One that should be taken advantage of immediately by every one. See advertisement of G. W. Pettibone & Co. in another column.

H. B. Bryant's Chicago Business College has all the requirements of a first class institution. Fourteen professors, a thorough and practical course, elegant and commodious apartments, world-wide reputation, and plenty of students.

THE CASUS OMISSUS.

Judge Dittenhoefer, of New York, Discusses Presidential Disability.

A Constitutional Amendment Required—No Disability Now Exists.

Herald Interview.

"By the way, Judge, what do you think of the great conundrum of the day—the real status of the Vice President?"

"In the Consideration of that question I start with this conclusion, That whenever the Vice President gets lawfully into the Presidency the President gets lawfully out of it. There cannot be two lawful Presidents at the same time; for the constitution declares that as soon as the Vice President gets in the powers and duties of the office of President shall devolve on him. That is, they evolve from the President and devolve on the Vice President. Mark, no limit to the time for which these powers and duties 'shall devolve' is fixed. It is just as absolute and limitless as if the language were: In case of the removal of the President from office, or his death, resignation or inability to discharge the powers and duties of said office, the Vice President shall become President. Suppose this language had been employed, would there be any doubt but that the Vice President, on the happening of any of these contingencies, would be the President for the entire term? And the expressions are almost synonymous. And when the President gets lawfully out there is no way in which he can get in again."

"How about the succession to the Vice Presidency?"

"The Constitution provides differently, in express language, to cover the case of the successor to the President in the event of the removal from office, death or resignation of the Vice President, who succeeds to the Presidency, or of his inability to discharge the powers and duties of the office. In that event the powers and duties do not devolve upon the successor, but he has to 'act as President until the disability is removed.' This clause is separated by a semicolon from the clause providing for the succession of the Vice-President. Under this latter provision the substitute, though lawfully in on the happening of a disability to the Vice-President succeeding to the Presidency, is lawfully evolved out of the office the moment the disability ceases; for he is only 'to act' until the disability is removed."

"Do you think the succeeding Vice-President continues during the entire term in case of disability of the President?"

"If it be clear, as I think it is, that the Vice President, whenever he does lawfully succeed to the Presidency, holds that office for the term for which the President was elected, does it not necessarily follow that he can only succeed on the happening of something which disqualifies the President for the entire term? The very fact that there is a difference in the language of the Constitution referring to the succession of the Vice President to the Presidency and the succession of the person designated by Congress to the Presidency, in the event of the removal of both the President and Vice President, proves conclusively that a difference was intended. Death, resignation, removal from office, three of the contingencies mentioned in the Constitution on the happening of which the succession of the Vice President takes place, have that effect. And in my judgment the only disability, the occurring of which can have a like effect, is one that presumably will extend during the entire term."

"This seems to embarrass matters still more?"

"Surely it cannot for a moment be supposed that on the happening of a temporary disability the President is ousted and a Vice President inducted into office for the entire term; that would be a reversal of the verdict of the people, for the people intend that the President shall hold office for four years, unless something occurs which disables him from doing so for the term. But they also intend, if such disabling occurrence does take place, that the Vice President shall take the office. This is a necessary and irresistible conclusion. If, as we have shown, it is clear that under the Constitution the moment the Vice President gets in he is in for the entire term, it is no answer to this argument to say that it ought to be otherwise. If so, let it then be made otherwise. Nor does it meet this proposition to declare that in the States and in corporations the Vice President may temporarily perform the duties of the President, if he is disabled. There by law or rule it is so expressly provided. And whenever it will be so expressly provided concerning the Presidency of the United States, there will be no trouble in having the Vice President temporarily discharge the duties of the Presidency in the event of the disability of the President."

"But who can make such provision?"

"It may be that under the provision of the Constitution which gives Congress power 'to make all laws which shall be necessary and proper for carrying into execution the foregoing powers and all other powers vested by the Constitution in the Government of the United States or in any department or office thereof, Congress has jurisdiction to legislate on that subject. But it is doubtful. If the power can be derived from that clause it is only on the assumption that the succession of the Vice President to the Presidency relates to a power vested by the Constitution in the Vice President."

"What would you suggest?"

"The clearest and surest way is to amend the Constitution by giving to Congress in express language the power to legislate on the matter. And such an amendment, which is not likely to meet any opposition, can be passed in a very short time. It can be run through the two Houses of Congress within a few days and the Legislatures of most of the States being in session about the time it can and will be adopted by three fourths within a month after the submission."

"But who has power to determine whether the inability exists which calls the Vice President to the office of President?"

"Some distinguished lawyers have declared that the Vice President himself is competent to decide that question, on the ground that the party upon whom the law devolves the performance of a must meet that duty when it arises. In a limited sense this view is just. When the determination does not involve a judicial decision upon a disputed question, as in the case of the death, resignation or removal from office of the President, the Vice President must at once determine that the time to assume the Presidency has arrived. These facts do not call for the exercise of any judicial judgment or discretion. Death, resignation or removal from office are fixed and irrevocable facts. But with the event of disability it is entirely different. That necessarily calls for the exercise of a judgement upon evidence which may be conflicting, and no rule is better settled than that no person can judge of a matter in which he himself is interested. It is not only a rule of law but it is grounded in justice, equity, and common sense, for the interested person is not competent to give an impartial judgment, nor can he give to the evidence that unselfish consideration to which it is entitled."

"Well, then, if the Vice-President is not to decide, who is?"

"Ah, there again is the rub. It is again a *casus omissus.* It may be under the grant hereinbefore referred to that Congress has jurisdiction, but again it is doubtful. An amendment to the Constitution, such as is herein suggested, would remove all doubt and confer in direct language that power upon Congress. The only way, then, to clearly settle these doubtful and vexatious points, is to amend the Constitution."

Vast merit is inherent in St. Jacobs Oil, and we heartily recommend it to our readers. *Chicago Western Catholic.*

SLAUGHTERED BY THE RABBI.

How Our Hebrew Population Get Their Fresh Meat.

New York Star.

"What are my reasons for keeping two separate stocks of the same kind of meat continually on hand?" asked a butcher in Washington market a few days ago, in amused tones, almost repeating the Star reporter's question. "Why, they are simple enough and purely business-like. Just stand here for a few minutes and watch my customers, and then if you require additional enlightenment I am at your service."

The stall was one of the largest in the market, and as the hour was four in the afternoon, a goodly number of persons were passing in and out. The scribe changed his position to one in the corner where he would not be in the way, and set about watching the two assortments of meat.

"This is delightful weather to what we expected last week," was the greeting of a red-faced old gentleman of aldermanic proportions as he entered the stall.

"Yes," replied the butcher, as he caught up his knife, "but Venor predicts frost before the close of the month. How can I serve you to day?"

"You may," said the customer in doubtful tones, "let me have a nice steak for breakfast and a tongue—no, not a tongue, a rib roast."

He was served from the largest stock, as was an English lady and a German shortly afterward, and the fourth customer was a Greenwich street Hebrew. As the Hebrew entered the stall the proprietor called to his assistant who, on looking at the new customer, went over to the second block of meats. After a few remarks as to the condition of a fore-quarter of beef, the customer made his purchase and retired.

"By this time," asked the butcher, "I presume you understand why I keep two stocks of meat on hand?"

"One which you sell to Gentiles and the other to Jews?"

"Certainly. There is not in all New York a true Jew who would patronize this first meat-block. All go to the second. They could not be induced to buy from this Christian stock. It is only the most unorthodox class of Hebrews who would accept as a present a quarter of beef which had been killed and dressed by a Christian."

"But how can they tell the difference; the meat looks as though it was all slaughtered at one time?"

"They cannot tell the difference, but if I did not keep meats here which had been killed in Jewish slaughter-houses, there would not be one of Abraham's descendants among my customers. Everything in the animal line which finds its way to a Jew's table is killed in a Jewish slaughter-house by a rabbi, with religious ceremonies. Slautering for Jews is one of New York's great industries. There are at least a score of slaughter-houses of this class, and some of the largest on the east side in First and Second avenues from Fortieth to Fiftieth streets. If you wish to see the modus operandi go up on Mondays or Thursdays, their principal killing days, but be careful not to say that I coached you, in conversation with the rabbis, or slaughter-house men."

The Star representative promised to observe the request, and on Thursday paid a visit to a number of the First-avenue slaughter-houses. There is no necessity for describing a Jewish slaughter-house, for they do not differ one whit from those which are denominated as Christian ones. There is a stench about them which is enough to sicken the average mortal, and it is no wonder Henry Bergh was sick for a week after his tour of inspection among them a couple of years ago. The house at the intersection of First avenue and Forty-fifth street is about the largest of its class in the city, and thither the reporter bent his steps.

"Of course, you can come in and look at us killing," said one of the employes by way of answer to the Star man's question if he would be allowed to enter; "but you must stand out of the way and be careful not to get deluged with blood."

The slaughtering is mainly done in a narrow, open court or alley about the center of the building. On the south side the beeves are confined awaiting death, and on the north large staples and rings are built in a wall which contains half a dozen openings large enough to permit the passage of a cart. In these openings are the machinery for hoisting the beeves before the knife is put to their throats. Just below the staple and rings, sunk a few inches lower than the level of the court, is a gutter which carries away the blood.

Several animals were struggling in the throes of death when the reporter entered the court and climbed a flight of stairs to a point where he would be out of the way. From forty to fifty fat cattle were confined in the pens adjoining, and the scent of blood and the struggles of their dying companions caused them to bawl in a piteous manner. Two men entered one of the pens, one with a bloody rope, and the other with a long stick or pole. Selecting a large steer, the man with the rope, by an adroit movement, tossed the coil about the animal's horns and drew the noose taut. The lassoed animal was half frantic from rage at the scent of the blood and plunged from side to side in a vain endeavor to escape. He was driven down to the lower end of the enclosure where the loose end of the rope was passed through one of the hooks in the wall, and then began the task of drawing the captive to the wall. Two men seized the rope and slowly was their object gained. A gallant struggle was made by the infuriated steer, but in a few moments his head was within twenty inches of the wall. A rope was passed around his hind legs and, being drawn up from within the building, he was quickly sprawling upon his side. After being drawn up to a point where his head was in the gutter the animal ceased struggling.

Then came the rabbi. He was dressed in a loose overshirt and breeches, wore high topped boots and a skull cap. In his right hand he bore a wicked looking knife. It was almost as long as a Turkish scimitar; the blade was two inches wide, as thin as paper, and the edge as sharp as a well kept razor. Bending over the dumb brute, he gathered up the skin of the throat, until finding the most vulnerable spot. Then his lips parted, as though communing with himself in a low tone. The next moment the keen blade was drawn across the throat, and at one blow the steer was almost beheaded, and the rabbi sprang back just in time to escape the torrent of hot blood that gushed forth from the severed arteries and veins. In an instant the animal's eyes were glazed, and ere the lapse of five minutes he was ready for the dressers and helpers.

"I cannot say whether the rabbi prays or not when he kills a beef," said a butcher at a stand near the corner of Forty-third street and Second avenue, which displayed a sign in the window which conveyed the intelligence that meat could be obtained within for the faithful. "They say something, and if the first blow does not kill, after the animal is dressed a certain mark must be made in the flesh which will notify all that more than one blow was required before death came. Henry Bergh made a crusade against Jewish slaughter houses some time ago on the score that the beeves were drawn up by one foot before having their throats cut, but to the best of my knowledge his efforts were of slight avail. The Jews kill all their meat with a knife; even a chicken must have its throat cut."

"The Christians eat meat killed in Jewish slaughter houses."

"Do they? The New York Christians would eat meat slaughtered by cannibals if they found it exposed for sale in a butcher's shop."

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE In Loss of Appetite.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate is used with great success in languor, loss of appetite and hypochondria.

Don't Die in the House.

Ask druggists for "Rough on Rats." It clears out rats, mice, bed-bugs, roaches vermin, flies, ants, insects. 15c per box.

FASHION'S PRODUCTIONS.

Rich Importations—Mode Industries—Elegant Hosiery—Dazzling Complexions — Beautiful Color Blendings—A Show Window Splendor.

New York Commercial Advertiser.

Plush brocades.
Figured velvets.
Surahs in glowing colors.
Rich designs in profusion.
Honors are divided between stripes and figures.

Byron shaped collars of moire and velvet are pretty.

Changeable moire is intended to adorn the lower skirts.

Mixed green and gold are hues that blend admirably, giving a tender beauty that is very fascinating by gaslight.

The productions of the world's looms were never so beautiful and so generally fascinating as now. Some of these textures come at fancy prices.

A combination costume, that overlays all previous color blendings, has eight complimentary shades in surah satin. There is only one dull hue, and this marks the boundary line of the two gayest dyes, which are deep scarlet and molten gold.

Pleated flounces are still in vogue—gathered flounces will be worn in the make-up of soft materials. Watered silks and shaded moires will figure largely in the trimming line. Wide girdles of moire are fashionable; they are worn with both plain and pleated basques.

Among the fascinating mode parlor industries fringe making is carried on to a very great extent. Linen and silk fringes are beautifully finished; some of the patterns are over a foot wide, showing rich designs in leaves, sprays, and memorial coins. In the beaded garnitures many of our society ladies have executed very beautiful work; there are passementeries composed entirely of tinted beads.

Artistic work has for some time occupied the attention of society. There are ladies whose surroundings wear the expression of "all that wealth can command," and yet many of these same butterflies of fashion have their æsthetic industrious hours, when they assiduously apply themselves to the making of some kind of artistic article. Even "pillow" lace is often made in the drawing room, deftly executed by jeweled fingers of alabaster whiteness.

Fashion in feet dressing favors much that is fanciful, and especially is this noticeable in the freshly imported hosiery. The designs are of all sizes and the color is neat. Some of the patterns run the entire length of the stockings. Such exquisite colorings and rich blendings of shades, the whole is beautifully finished, showing genuine fine art effects. Insteps are one mass of blossoming beauties, dainty little poseys, and tiny buds nestling among miniature foliage, richly wrought in silk embroidery. There are silk hose showing a variety of designs running in a glow of coloring over the insteps and around the stockings to the gartered tops.

There are so many changes in dress, and such a number of delicate finishes, one is apt to be led astray respecting what is becoming and suited to the complexion. And in this idea there is a decided link between dress and the individual. A statement that behooves every lady to obtain a good complexion should she be deficient in this all important element of beauty. Dazzling complexions are rare, and unnecessarily so. There are ways to whiten the skin without injuring the health. Patience and perseverance is all that is required with the ingredients to be used. There is no feature of personal loveliness so attractive as a beautiful complexion, which can be had. You know "where there's a will there's a way."

Among the rich color blendings presented in this Fall's goods, there are several distinct effects that are very expressive. There is golden brown and dull red; it is surprising what an artistic color richness is given by the association of these two positive dyes, and there is much that is really novel in the green mixtures called by some Florentine bronze shades. The blues combined with pinks, and the creamy tints placed on a dark or brilliant ground, produce a very striking picture of artistic goods.

An imported dress for Autumn reception wear has a court train composed entirely of brocaded plush, a rich pattern showing a deeply tinted creamy ground, with a plush design in clear blue. The brocade figures are in the Greek scroll work style, a grandly showy pattern, presenting at every turn picturesque effects. The entire suit is arranged in this elegant texture, with a quiet blending of surah satin of a shade quite like the plush designs of the other goods. The corsage shows a low front and demi-sleeves. The whole is handsomely adorned with steel-beaded trimming charmingly disposed, and a pretty arranging of lace of the genuine sort is given.

FOR THE LADIES

Ehrichs' Fashion Quarterly.

Stripes run lengthwise.

White toilets will be worn until frost.

Crinolets are busties, with a new name.

Basques and jackets are still fashionable.

Shoulder capes and fishus will be much worn.

Loose-wristed long gloves will be more worn than ever.

Ombre plushes will be used as trimmings on costumes.

Flowers are used on evening toilets to an unlimited extent.

Striped moire ribbons will trim many of the early Fall bonnets.

Some of the new trimming silks have alternating stripes *moire* and *damassé*.

Quantities of Spanish lace, white, black, cream, and colored, is a feature in Fall toilets.

Some of the new plush goods have immensely long pile cut in irregular depths to form the figures.

Low quartered buttoned half boots will be worn until the middle of September of first of October.

Rhine-crystal clasps, buckles, medallions and slides ornament various parts of the most fashionable evening toilets.

Chenille plush stripes, on *satin merveilleux* grounds, are seen among some of the new trimming stuffs.

Sleeves are long, demi-long, or three-quarter lengths, according to fancy; tight, shirred, or puffed, as the wearer prefers.

The hair is most fashionable when dressed low and close, but women with large necks and fat faces should wear it high or off the neck.

Pleated collarettes of mull, plain white, dotted, embroidered, and polka-dotted in black and colors, are much worn, with scarf-bows to match.

Some of the striped goods, in bright colors, with gold and silver hair lines, are crossed diagonally with stripes formed by the weaving of the cloth.

The Princess of Wales wore a toilet of silver-gray tulle, much puffed, pleated and draped, and brightened with diamond ornaments at the Queen's last ball.

Terra cotta shades combine well with porcelain-blue, peacock green, black, maroon and white, especially in stripes outlined with gold and silver threads shot in.

Plush chenille fringes, with each small strand tipped with one fine cut jet bead, are brought out to be used with the plush bands, shirrings, and pleatings that trim cloaks and costumes.

White surah, combined with white *satin merveilleux*, and trimmed with Spanish lace, white satin bows, and Rhine-crystal ornaments, makes the handsomest of all white evening toilets.

Flowers of the Fall season, particularly ox-eye daisies, small sun flowers, golden rod and yellow roses, will trim many of the rough and-ready straw hats and bonnets for September and October.

Editors' Ways.

Peck's Sun.

An editor in Maine is accused of sending his paper to his hired girl, though she never ordered it, and taking the subscription price out of her wages, and the affair is creating a good deal of talk. An editor is obliged to live, the same as other people, and we cannot see that this Maine editor is entitled to censure for exercising a kindly supervision over the class of literature he desired his hired girl should read.

The liver is the organ most speedily disordered by malarial poisons. Ayer's Ague Cure expels these poisons from the system, and is a most excellent remedy for liver complaints.

The Howe Scale Co. enlarged their works twice last year to meet the demand. Borden, Selleck & Co., General Agents, Chicago, Ill.

PICTORAL WAR RECORD.—Exciting, interesting, instructive illustrations. Sold by all news agents; only 6 cents. Yearly subcription, $2.50.

SNYDER & CO., Indianapolis, Ind., want men to canvas, and establish agents for enlarged pictures.

REDDING'S RUSSIA SALVE is the most wonderful healing medium in the world.

FOODS.

Kind, Relative Value and Function

What is Best to Give the Maximum of Health and Strength.

Dr. C. E. Page, in Boston Journal of Chemistry.

In discussing this subject the seeker after the truth and the whole truth must not only consider which variety of food, animal or vegetable, is most easily digested and most readily absorbed into the circulation, according to experiments such as have been made, but he may justly question whether experiments as usually made afford a fair test, and whether flesh, however easily digested and assimilated, furnishes blood of as good quality as do the grain and fruit foods, or even the ordinary vegetarian diet. The June Journal of Chemistry contains an article, "Instinct as a Guide in Dietetics," which cites, among others, an experiment made by Professor Hofman tending to prove that a much less proportion of vegetable than of animal food is absorbed.

In view of various experiments of my own, and of several others with whom I am in correspondence, I am forced to believe that the quantity of vegetable food administered by Professor Hofman to his servant was largely in excess of the needs of his organism, and that this fact fully accounts for his undigested residue. When a healthy body is supplied with pure food it is singularly well adapted to the duty of using what it needs, and for a time of excreting the balance without its first being absorbed into the circulation; it passes off by means of the bowels, comparatively little changed; while in case of various pernicious substances, among which I have been led to class flesh food, absorbtion is rapid and complete, and the circulation may readily be overloaded. Flesh food is not only easily digested, but where an excess is taken beyond the power of the circulation to furnish sufficient gastric juice to dissolve and preserve it, such excess quite speedily foments, and is absorbed in a state which augments the amount of blood, so to speak, but lowers its quality. Indeed, if my assumed position is correct, such excess of animal food constitutes *blood poison.* In an article in the January, 1881, Popular Science Monthly, "Indigestion a Cause of Nervous Depression," T. L. Brunton, M. D., F. R. S., attributes the feeling of heaviness, weakness, lethargy, so frequently experienced by meat eaters after dinner, to peptic poison resulting from the meat eaten, rather than to the excessive amount of food taken as a whole. This view seems to be corroborated by the fact that vegetarians are never, so far as I am aware, afflicted with the disease in question, although many vegetarians are "full feeders," and while usually confining themselves to two, and some to one meal, they never lack for a perfect appetite for their food, albeit they are never "hungry;" that is, never have what is known as the "gnawing stomach," so common to meat and pastry eaters, and which is almost universally misinterpreted as a demand for food. Dr. Oswald, in the Popular Science Monthly, "Physical Education," calls this so-styled appetite *poison hunger.* Whatever else it may be, or whatever is the cause of this condition, the immediate disease is irritation or inflammation of the stomach. In the Hofman experiment referred to, nothing is said about the age, size, or labor of the servant, and it cannot be rationally claimed that anything more was proven than that when that particular individual ate *twelve hundred and forty-seven grams* of vegetable food a portion failed of being digested. To be of any real value the test should be made with various amounts, the man to perform the same labor from week to week, say, one week on a given amount, the second week on a much smaller ration (if it should prove that any considerable portion of his food was not digested), and so on, until an allowance was reached where all would be digested, the man's physical condition to be noted in the mean time all the way along. If it should transpire that on one half the first allowance the man gained in muscular power, and that no considerable portion failed of being digested, and that the same man could not thrive while doing the same work on a mixed diet in which bolted flour formed a considerable portion of the food, it would tally with my own experience. The Journal of Chemistry would be the last among scientific papers to advocate the cause of instinct in its claim of superiority over science, and the first, I fancy, to admit that it may be found at last, when the proof is all in, that the "instinct that leads the working-man to stick to the bread which the experience of many generations has taught him to prefer" is of the same nature as that which impels him to stick to his pipe and beer; he "likes" these things, they minister to a depraved taste, and whether certain habits shall be considered or proven by scientists and health reformers to be right or wrong, he will still stick to them until in the good time coming he shall have evolved out of them. I have never heard the accuracy of Magendie's experiments questioned, and it seems to me that nothing could be more conclusive as to the relative merits of bolted flour and wheat meal. On the former, it will be remembered, the dogs died within forty days, while those fed on wheat-meal bread throve perfectly. Lest it should be demanded, "Is thy servant a dog?" I will offer a few facts with regard to the sufficiency of wheat-meal bread, or pure Graham, to sustain either the brain or muscle working man. S. N. S is now twenty-eight years old. Two years ago, although then considering himself in good health, never having been seriously ill, and always able to work, he became satisfied that he was not as strong as a man of his age and height ought to be. He had no bad habits, used no tea, coffee, tobacco, or liquor, but otherwise lived on the mixed diet common to New Englanders. He ate three meals a day, was six feet two inches in height, and could not get above 137 pounds in weight. He became acquainted with a gentleman who had for some years been living on one meal a day of vegetable food, and who assured him that if he would adopt the same regimen he would improve in weight, strength, and general health, and that in a year's time he would admit that, notwithstanding he now called himself a healthy man, he was in reality far from it. Mr. S. was so situated that he could not comfortably carry out a system so peculiar. His family ridiculed the idea, and he gave it up, although convinced that it was right. He did, however, leave off his suppers, taking two meals only, and of the usual variety of food (with, however, but little meat), instead of the vegetable diet recommended. He found himself somewhat improved. At the end of a full year he had gained eight pounds in weight, and was stronger. He now resolved to adopt the one meal system, and did so, leaving off meat and all condiments, as salt and pepper, and eating chiefly wheat meal bread and fruit, the bread made from unsifted meal and mixed with water only, no salt or bread-raising devices — unleavened bread. Within seven months his weight increased from 145 pounds to 175 pounds, and his strength of both body and mind had increased in proportion. His labor has been severe; he is a machinist and an inventor, working ten hours every day, and doing a good deal of practical and profitable thinking at the same time. It is now a full year since he came to one meal, and the weight gained has been maintained, and his health is perfect. During the last Winter, for the purpose of testing the sufficiency of one meal of pure food for the most trying labor, he worked in an iron foundry for three months, and, notwithstanding the extreme and frequent changes of temperature incident to the work, on cold mornings, with the mercury below zero, and in the afternoon at 120° above, and all hands sweating like rain, he had not a "cold" for the Winter, and was the only employee thus exempt. He had formerly been subject to frequent "attacks" of the above disease. His daily ration consists of six ounces to nine ounces (according to labor) of Graham flour, besides being sufficient to supply all the liquids necessary—half a dozen apples or a similar amount of other fruit. He is rarely thirsty, but sometimes, if too little fruit is taken at meal time, he takes a small draught of water in the course of the day. This meal is taken at night after entire recovery from fatigue, usually at about six o'clock. During the month of May, 1881, just passed, he gained 60 hours or six full days, working extra hours at his bench, sometimes working right through to midnight, and taking his "breakfast" after a short rest, before retiring. No man in his employ has gained so much time. He has occasionally made a meal of bolted flour bread, but has invariably experienced a loss of weight and strength.

My own experience goes far to prove the efficiency of the above regimen for either the brain or muscle worker. I am now taking but one meal a day and find myself perfectly nourished, weight and strength maintained, on about fourteen ounces of unleavened wheat meal bread, to the mastication of which I devote an hour or more. I find that six cold rolls, weighing about fourteen ounces, when taken either with butter or milk, chewed deliberately and thoroughly dissolved by the juices of the mouth, will sustain me much better than ten when eaten warm, with tea or milk, or with butter added, and eaten as fast as one naturally eats hot rolls and butter or bread and milk. Considering the manner in which people in general bolt their food, it is fair to assume that a large proportion of it fails of digestion. Starchy foods cannot be transformed into pure blood even, except so far as the change is begun in the mouth.

Until a few months ago I took my food in the morning, but I now find it much better to eat at evening. During the day the brain and muscles can have everything their own way, without interfering or hindering digestion, and at evening, after a sufficient rest, there is perfect tranquility of body and mind, and "leisure to digest." I had never been a "good sleeper" until I adopted this system of diet. People who eat several meals a day do well to make the last one early, and the lighter they make it the better, but dyspeptics may rest assured that, of itself considered, the evening meal is not the cause of their wakefulness or troubled dreams. When I ate three meals of a mixed diet, I could not make the last one simple enough to give me complete rest at night, but now, when rested from my day's labor, I eat my full vegetarian meal and sleep like a well-fed babe. I could give quite a number of examples like the foregoing, of one-mealers, did space permit, all tending to prove the superiority of vegetable over animal diet, and of the entire wheat over the most scientifically impoverished article. I will here relate the experience of our young cat, who, since she was weaned has lived chiefly on a wheat-meal bread. For some months she has subsisted, happily, on raw meal mixed with a little milk, twice a day. She much prefers either this or the bread to meat, and although we have never tried to starve her to it, she has refused to eat *bolted flour bread,* even when spread with gilt edged butter. It may be interesting to some, and to me it seems a very significant fact, the changed nature of this born mouser, who, reared on a vegetable diet, not only refuses to eat a dead mouse, but actually adopted a live one, presented to her by a male friend anxious to win her favor. She watched over this novel protege for some time in the room with the solicitude of a mother or an elder sister. He would lunch occasionally on the "Wandering Jew" (ivy) trailing on the floor, much to Topsy's delight, and showed the most unusual fear in the presence of his natural enemy, by washing himself, scratching his ear, etc. Two or three times when the cat put a paw out to play with him, the little fellow fastened his teeth in it, and Topsy would shake him off, with no more appearance of resentment than she showed to the baby when he would exhibit at the pat of her baby's dimpled hand. I have not yet forgiven myself for obeying the command of my more blood-thirsty half, who could not consent to the idea of letting the mouse retain the freedom of the room for science's and Topsy's sake, but insisted that life in closets, and on the tops of tables and bureaus, would be intolerable for Mrs. P., and so the mouse must die. After mature reflection I decided in her favor, and so killed the mouse.

Regarding the value of the hull of the wheat: if improved machinery could remove it without more loss than the "woody fibre" alone, it is likely that even this has a purpose in the economy, "absorbing perhaps the azotic gases contained in the air we breathe, which must be separated from the life sustaining principle by the action of our respiratory organs, not by any inorganic process. We cannot make pure oxygen. For analogous reasons, bran flour makes better bread than bolted flour. . . . In the case of bran flour and certain fruits, with a large percentage of wholly innutritious matter, chemistry fails to account for this fact, but biology suggests the mediate cause; the normal type of physical constitution dates from a period when the digestive organs of our (frugivorous) ancestors adapted themselves to such food, a period compared with whose duration the age of grist-mills and made dishes is but yesterday." Most reforms have their ebb and flow, even though real and destined to become permanent. This of the whole meal and anti animal diet I conceive to be of this class.

THE FRANCKLYNS.

Gossip About the Family Whose Cottage the President is Occupying.

Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

Mr. Charles G. Francklyn, who is first cousin to Sir Beach Cunard Bt., and is now a gentleman of between 35 and 40 years of age, has been for many years the New York agent of the Cunard Line of steamers, but concluded last Winter to resign this lucrative position, on account of many other business engagements, chief among which is the presidency of the Municipal Gaslight Company, and the presidency of a silver mine in Utah, in which he is also a principal stockholder. Mr. Francklyn is married to a very beautiful and accomplished American lady, a daughter of ex-Governor Hoyt, from which marriage two children have sprung, Gilbert, familiarly called Bertie, a boy of 11, like his father, a true John Bull of the best type, and Miss Gwladys, a young lady of nine Summers, who resides, or rather her parents, for the Francklyns reside nowhere in particular, although they own a princely residence in New York, one of the old fashioned Dutch houses in Washington Square, just fitted up for them; and the handsomest cottage at Elberon, on the healthiest spot perhaps in the United States. Yet in restlessness the Francklyn family are unrivaled. When on the approach of Winter they have come to town, and everybody believes them comfortably settled with their 23 servants and a stud of superb horses, they charter a steam yacht and off they go to Cuba, to enjoy a tropical climate for a week or two. Back again, they give half a dozen balls and a score of dinner parties, to everybody who is anybody, but before these hospitalities can be returned they are off to England, where Mr. Francklyn, who is very enterprising, has a little iron in the fire, or to the far West bear hunting, with Miss Gwladys dressed as a boy, accompanied by Sir Beach Cunard and Mr. Balfour, a young Scotchman of noble lineage. But, although Mr. and Mrs. Francklyn, having already been here this season, have no further need of their cottage for the rest of the Summer, it is no loss to the Francklyns that the cottage was so generously offered to the President.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a remarkable remedy for all those painful complaints and weaknesses so common to our best female population. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets.

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All papers not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in geometrical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE's endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

E. A. M., Worthington, Ia.: "Nasby" is expected to return from Europe early in October.

Subscriber, M. S. N., and numerous other correspondents, should sign their names if they expect replies to questions.

J. E. L., Ashland, Va.: Apply to your member of Congress or to one of your United States Senators for Congressional Record.

Two Brothers, Haney Creek, write: "Will some of the boys who read the BLADE be kind enough to tell how to make a splendid kite? We are little boys, brothers, and have tried a great many ways, but failed."

J. L. M., Paw Paw, Tenn.:
Please give through the columns of your paper the address of some company that publishes works on milling, and oblige.

H. C. Baird & Co., Philadelphia.

L. E. W., Bear Branch, Lima Co., Mo.:
Please tell me in answers to correspondents the name of best Atlas in the United States and where I can get it and the price?

Write D. Appleton & Co., New York.

W. E. M., McClelland, O.:
Please inform me through the columns of your paper where I can purchase a copy of the so-called Uriah Park's Philosophy of Numbers, or Science of Numbers.

Inquire of D. Appleton & Co., New York.

J. J., Medicine, Mo.:
If Garfield dies and Arthur becomes President, who will be Vice-President?

There will be no Vice-President; but the Senate will elect a President of the Senate, who will preside over the Senate when in session, and become President should Arthur die.

Sec., Osolan, Ind.:
Please inform us through the WEEKLY BLADE what newspaper in the West own or lease a telegraphic line from Washington City to their office. We wish the information to settle a dispute.

The Inter-Ocean of Chicago owns a wire.

W. E. I., Jacksonville, Ill.:
What nationality is J. C. Flood, of California, and what part of the country did his ancestors originally come from?

We think Mr. Flood is Irish, and that his ancestors came from Ireland, or remain in Ireland.

J. T., Eocasqua, Ia.:
1. What is the age of Hon. Roscoe Conkling? 2. What is the passenger fare from New York City to Liverpool, England?

1. Roscoe Conkling was born in 1828. 2. Steerage, from $25 to $35; cabin, from $50 to $100.

S. O. L., Calais, O.:
Where can a good book be procured on etiquette; also France under the Napoleons, and Macaulay's England?

Address G. W. Carleton & Co., Publishers, New York City. They can supply all these works, but we cannot give prices.

P. S., New Milton, W. Va.:
1. Is Vice Pres. Arthur an American born? 2. If he is not American born will the Constitution of the United States prohibit him from being President, in case of need? 3. If he can not, who is eligible?

1. Vice Pres. Arthur is American born; and this being so, your other questions are not pertinent.

Inq., Plantersville, Ark.:
How is the magnifying power of a telescope ascertained?

By dividing the focal length of the object-glass by the focal length of the eye glass. For example, if the former were 20 feet and the latter one inch (or one twelfth of a foot) the magnifying power would be 12 times 20, or 240.

L. B. G., Weldon, Ill.:
Please inform me through the BLADE as to what will be the cost of getting a patent through the Patent Office at Washington?

The total cost of a patent (if a simple case) is about $61. The first Government fee on filing an application is $16, which the applicant loses if the patent is not granted.

A Reader, Hornellsville, N. Y.:
We are informed that the Queen has lately signed the land bill. For the enlightenment of your readers will you please print the new law at your earliest convenience? I presume this is quite a task, but may be you could give it to us in two or three numbers of the BLADE.

For the "enlightenment of our readers" a good synopsis of the land bill was given some time ago. Look up your back numbers.

E. J. B., Decatur City, Ia.:
Will you please to tell me where I can find a book that has the names of all the people that died in England and Germany since the year 1800 until the present time?

We do not think there ever was such a book published, or thought of. It would be an utter impossibility to collect such statistics, and no one would pay for such labor, were it possible.

C. E., Newberg, Yamhill Co., Oreg.:
Will you give four or five of the Cities of the United States that have the most wealth to the number of population. I have a friend who says Portland, Or., is the fifth in the United States. Is it true?

Boston, Philadelphia, San Francisco, Hartford, Conn., and Providence, R. I., are among the Cities possessing the greatest wealth per capita. Your friend is mistaken about Portland.

A. D. H., Adams, Minn.:
What is lime juice, and what is it made of, and what is it used for particularly?

The lime is a tropical fruit, resembling the lemon, and its juice is used for the same purposes as that of the lemon. The plant is indigenous to the West Indies, from whence large quantities of the juice are exported. It is an anti-scorbutic, and extensively used as such in the navy.

J. W. T., High Point, Mo.:
What is the reason the negros in the State of Missouri celebrate the 4th of August with picnics, barbecues, etc.?

In August, 1861, Gen. Fremont issued a proclamation declaring martial law in Missouri, and also declaring the confiscation of property and the freedom of slaves belonging to all citizens who joined the secessionists. We presume it is in commemoration of that event that the day is observed.

A. W., Houston, Tex.:
Was there a poll tax in Ohio 10 years ago?

There was, and is now, a poll tax, which can be worked out in two days, on public roads, or money can be paid in lieu of work. In the country it is generally enforced, but in cities there is no attention paid to it. The law is held by many to be unconstitutional, but rather than test the matter people continue to "fork over" or work.

J. L., Flair, Ind.:
Give date of the salary grab, and under whose Administration.

March 3, 1873, under Grant's Administration. The increase in the salaries of the Representatives and Senators except the Speaker of the House and the Congressional employes, was dated back two years, and made to begin March 4, 1871. The whole amount of the increase was about $1,500,000 a year.

W. C., Greensboro, Ind.:
Will you please give a history of the life of Bradlaugh, member of Parliament, who was recently expelled?

We have no data for giving Mr. Bradlaugh's biography. His fame is new, and may be transitory. As yet he has not done anything, or evinced ability of so high an order, as to insure him a permanent place in history. What notoriety he possesses was gained by his refusal to take the oath prescribed for members of Parliament, he being a pronounced infidel.

T. J. M., Fredericktown, O.: There is no such person as Mother Shipton. Some clever wag wrote a lot of trash, dated it many years back, and set it afloat through the newspapers as the prophesies of Mother Shipton. Of course there are many who implicitly believe whatever they read, and as 1881 was set as the time for the final destruction of the world, the so-called prophesies have been recalled by all such. After this year the crop of believers will be very small.

Subscriber, Elmore, O.:
Please state in your next weekly upon what grounds the Ohio Supreme Court held the recent legislative act unconstitutional.

The Constitution prohibits special legislation, and many of the acts passed were of a special character—applicable to certain districts only—and not general. This prohibition has been frequently evaded by an ingenious wording of a special act, but it seems this ingenuity was not sufficiently exercised in the cases cited.

C. W. E., Forest Hill, Ill.:
What change does alcohol in cider go through when it turns to vinegar?

Vinegar, usually produced by the acetification of the fermented juices of fruits and other vegetable substances, is diluted impure acetic acid. The theory of acetous fermentation is not established beyond question. Liebig regarded it as a species of eremacausis or slow oxidation; but Pasteur and others maintain that it is produced by the development of a minute fungus, and the latter view is the one now most generally adopted.

A Subscriber, Sandwich, Ill.:
Please answer the following in your paper: 1. What is the distance of a nautical mile, used by sailors? 2. The variation of time to the hundred miles?

1. The nautical or geographical mile is about 15 per cent. greater than the statute mile of 5,280 feet; or, to be exact, there are 60 English geographical miles to a degree of the equator, equal to 69.16 statute miles. 2. The variation of time to the hundred miles depends on the distance from the equator. It is one hour for every 15 degrees of latitude.

W. E. G., Hancock, Md.:
Please inform me through the Correspondents' Column of the BLADE how many miles of telegraph there are in the United States? 2. And how many postoffices?

The aggregate mileage of telegraph lines in the United States open for public business is 107,102, besides railway, Government, private and telephonic lines. The extent in mileage of telegraph wires put up for telephone use in the United States is estimated at 60,000 miles. 2. There were 42,989 postoffices the 1st of January, 1881. There have been quite a number established since, and some discontinued.

A correspondent complains that he ordered a back number of the BLADE in order to obtain a certain article which he saw in it, and when the paper arrived the piece was not in. We can explain the matter satisfactorily: The BLADE prints two editions—a general Weekly and a local Weekly. The general Weekly is printed for subscribers outside the Toledo Congressional District, and then a change is made in some of the columns by the substitution of matter of a local nature. In the first instance, he probably received a copy of the general Weekly, and in the second, by mistake, a copy of the local Weekly.

W. H. L., Etna, Wis.:
Please inform me through the columns of the WEEKLY BLADE how many zinc furnaces there are in the United States, and where located.

In 1875, 11 companies were engaged in the production of zinc in the United States. The New Jersey Zinc Co., Newark, N. J.; Passaic Co., Communipaw, N. J.; Bergen Port Co., Bergen Port, N. J.; Lehigh Co., Bethlehem, Pa.; Bamford Brothers, near Lancaster, Pa.; Matthiessen & Hegeler Co., La Salle, Ill.; La Salle Co., La Salle, Ill.; Illinois Co., Peru, Ill.; Martindale Co., St. Louis, Mo.; Missouri Co., St. Louis, Mo.; Carondolet Co., St. Louis, Mo.; Chicago Zinc & Mining Co., Cherokee, Kan. Their aggregate product during that year was 14,817 tons.

W. H. G., Vinton, O.:
Please answer the following questions through the BLADE: 1. Which is considered the most reliable history of the United States? 2. Where can I obtain Bancroft's history of the United States, and what will it cost?

1. Hamilton's History of the Republic of the United States of America, 7 vols. 8vo., cloth, $22.50, and Tucker's History of the United States, 4 vols. 8vo., cloth, $16.00, both published by J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia, are standard works. 2. Bancroft's History of the United States, from the discovery of the American continent to the establishment of its independence, 10 vols. 8vo., cloth, portrait and map, $25.00; library sheep, $35.00; half calf, marbled edges, $45.00; calf, $55.00. Little, Brown & Co., Boston.

M. DeF., Troy, N. Y.:
1. Who was Dante? 2. Who is Governor General of British America, and for how long a time appointed?

1. Dante, the sublimest of the Italian poets, was born at Florence in 1265. He wrote various works, but his fame rests on the "Divina Commedia," of which the best English translation is that by Cary. He was also a soldier and a diplomat, and in 1300 was raised to be one of the eight chief magistrates of the Republic. Here his good fortune ended. He was banished from Florence, and his life was spent in wanderings and fruitless struggles. He died at Ravenna, September 14, 1321. 2. The Marquis of Lorne, Queen Victoria's son-in-law, is Governor General of the Dominion of Canada. There is no fixed term. In the British civil service changes are supposed to be made only when the public good requires them.

S. D. N., Winchill, Ill.:
How came the title "Uncle Sam" to be applied to the United States Government?

During the last war with England, goods shipped to Troy, N. Y., were marked E. A.—U. S., the initials E. A. being for Elbert Anderson, Government Inspector, and the U. S. for United States. Samuel Wilson, familiarly known as "Uncle Sam," was employed by Anderson. Some of the workmen asked a facetious clerk what the initials U. S. stood for, and he answered, "For Uncle Sam, of course." Many of the workmen employed there afterward found their way into the army, and finding all Government property marked U. S., the old joke was revived, rapidly spread, and gained such favor that it was soon recognized in every part of the country. "Uncle Sam" is one of the fixtures now.

C. C., Prospect, Butler Co., Pa.:
Will you be so kind as to give me a short history of all that is known about "divining rods," (commonly a witch hazel twig) for finding water, minerals, etc. Also, is there any article of the kind manufactured and for sale, or do people have to depend on the natural twig. I do not wish to know if you *believe* in water finding in this manner or not. (I believe I noticed you ridiculed the idea a year or so since); it is sufficient for me to know that there are thousands who do believe in it and claim to be successful in finding water, etc. Is there any book published on the subject, or in what book can I find all that is said or known about the subject from the earliest times? But perhaps you will be willing to condense the matter for me in correspondent's column.

We know of no book on the subject. Our correspondent probably knows more about the matter than we do. As to our ridiculing the idea, we protest that we have as implicit faith in it as in the madstone. We might suggest that the spell of the witch hazel is most potent in the "dark of the moon."

Mrs. E. J., Coyville, Kan.:
1. Please give some explanation in regard to the trade winds mentioned in issue of 18th inst. 2. Also, please tell me how the moon affects the tide of the ocean.

1. The heat of the torrid zone, by rarefying the air over that region, causes it to rise, when the colder air of the temperate zones rushes towards the Equator to supply its place; but as the colder currents of air come from regions where the rotatory motion of the earth's surface is much slower than it is at the Equator, and as they do not at once acquire the greater velocity peculiar to the equatorial region, their direction is relatively modified, and they become northeast and southwest winds. 2. Tides arise chiefly from the attraction of the moon, drawing the waters into a great and steady wave, at that point of the earth's surface which is at the time turned towards the moon. The waters thus drawn do not come from the parts of the earth that are turned from the moon, but from those which lie intermediate between the two extremes. Hence there is low water at these intermediate points, and high water at the two opposite parts of the earth at the same time.

M. A. M., Worthington, Ia.:
By what means is the rainbow formed? 2. What causes water to become disturbed when heated?

The earliest known attempt at an explanation is that of Aristotle, and that was not altogether satisfactory. Newton discovered that sunlight is decomposable into a fixed number of different colored rays, refracted or bent at the same time in different but definite degrees, so that they must appear, under given circumstances, separated, just as much and always in the same successive order. This result will follow, then, whether sunlight is dispersed by prisms or by transparent spheres, as water drops. Aristotle observed that from a glass globe filled with water and set in the sun, certain colors were always returned at certain angles with the course of the sun's beams; and he explained the circular form of the bow, by saying that if the sunbeam passing through the observer's eye be taken as an axis, and the globe be revolved round this axis, and at the same distance from it in all parts of its course, the same colors, preserving their angle with the direction of the sunbeams or of the axis, would be visible through all parts of this course. The ordinary rainbow must be on this side of the observer opposite the sun; their centers must be directly opposite the sun; they must move with the motion of the sun, declining in the morning, and rising if seen at evening; when the sun and the observer are in the same horizontal plane, as at sunset, the bows will be semicircles, and their altitudes then about 42 degrees and 54 degrees; they can never approach nearer than this to the zenith, unless the observer be on an elevated position, so that the sun can shine from below the horizontal plane in which he is; from the tops of high mountains they may be seen as complete circles; to one at the ordinary level, in the low and middle latitudes, they are never seen between 9 o'clock in the morning and 3 o'clock in the afternoon; while in the higher latitudes, where the sun is always low in the sky, they may occur even at midday. 2. Water in its natural state contains a considerable quantity of atmospheric air. Boiling expels a portion, but not all of it, unless it has continued a long time. While this expulsion of air is taking place, if only in exceedingly small quantities, little bubbles of it are formed into which the steam can enter and expand; but when the air is all expelled the molecules of water will not separate from each other as readily as they passed into the air chambers.

C. S. Rose, N. Y.:
It is said that John Calvin, the great Protestant, and father of the Presbyterian Church, caused his brother protestant, Servetus, to be burned at the stake for blasphemy, in holding that Christ was "the son of the eternal God"—younger than the father—in opposition to Calvin's belief that he was "the *eternal* son of God." Is that historically true? If not, please state what specific charges were brought against Servetus, and to what extent Calvin was responsible for the atrocious murder of a learned, conscientious and most estimable man.

He revised a new edition of the Bible, founded upon the manuscripts of Sanctes Pagninus, which was put under the ban of the church; and gathered the materials for *Christianismi Restitutio*, the manuscript of which was completed in 1546, and sent to Calvin for corrections and suggestions. But the Genevan reformer retained it, and freely accused the author of heresy in letters to others of the Reformed clergy. The work was printed at Vienne in 1553, and the author was arrested and imprisoned for trial. On April 7 he escaped in disguise and reached the frontier; but his trial went on, and he was sentenced to pay a heavy fine and be burned by a slow fire. The edition of his book was destroyed, only three copies being saved. Servetus, on his way to Naples, stopped at Geneva for a month, and at the instance of Calvin was arrested. On August 14 he was brought before the municipal court, accused of heresy, of publishing seditious books, of disturbing the churches, of escaping from the lawful authority, and of insulting the ancient fathers and the living divines of the Protestant Church, especially Calvin. On the following days new charges were added, of Anabaptism, of pantheism, of contempt of the Bible, and of materialism. Though the result of the trial could not be doubtful, it was agreed that the matter should be submitted to the decision of the Swiss churches. A paper containing 38 articles was drawn up by Calvin, and, with the answers of Servetus annexed, was sent to the various churches. The opinion of all was that Servetus should be condemned as a heretic, while they differed as to the severity of the punishment. In the final council of 60 summoned in October, the discussion lasted three days, but in the end the extreme party prevailed. The execution took place on a hill a short distance from the City. No exhortations could induce Servetus to retract, and his last words were a repetition of his heresy. His books and the manuscript which he had sent to Calvin were burned with him. Servetus had no disciples while living, but after his death the name of "Servetists" was fixed as a stigma upon the Swiss Anabaptists and accepted by a small party who rejected the doctrine of the Trinity.

Information Furnished.

If C. K. will send a copy of the poem mentioned, it will be published.

B. P. D., Kirwin, Kan.: You must sign your full name to inquiries for postoffice address.

Information Wanted.

F. M. Kenkle, Tarkio, Mo., wants the address of Chester Kenkle, a blind man.

J. P. Thompson, Santa Ana, Cal., wants the address of Dr. Young, 79th Ill. Inf.

Samuel Irwin, Russell, Kan., wants the address of Capt. Robinson, Co. G, 43d U. S. C. Inf.

Henry Counterman, Francesville, Ind., wishes to correspond with some members of the 15th Regt., U. S. Inf.

F. W. Clark, Rockville, Mo., wants the address of Maj. Hill, surgeon in charge of General Hospital No. 2, Vicksburg, Miss., 1864.

Mrs. Jennie Bark, Orange City, Valusia Co., Fla., wants the address of her brother, B. W. Dolphin, supposed to be in Wisconsin.

T. J. McDonnell, Fredericktown, Knox Co., O., wants the address of the Chaplain of Jackson Barracks, near New Orleans, in March, 1868.

Jacob Armstrong, Medicine P. O., Sullivan Co., Mo., wants the address of Dr. Gardner, who was surgeon of the 1st Virginia Cavalry in 1862-4.

Charles W. Scofield, Arena, Fayette Co., Ill., wants to correspond with any members of the families of Samuel Scofield or Talton Reynolds, of Kentucky.

C. A. Moore, Phillipsburg, W. T., wishes to correspond with residents of Central Nebraska and Southern Iowa with a view to securing a homestead.

Bennie Jenkins, Courtland, Nicolet Co., Minn., wants the address of George or Elizabeth Coeen; last heard of at Sparta, Wis., about 13 years ago.

James Brewster, Okaloosa, Ia., wants the address of Charles F. Adams, 18th Ill Inf., afterwards of Co. E, 23d Regt., Vet. Res. Corps; last heard of in Iowa in 1872.

J. M. Harman, Alta Vista, Mo., would like the name and address of the surgeon of the 5d Ill. Cav.; also of the surgeon in charge of Mound City, Ill., Hospital, Sept. 1, 1862.

Edmund Dee, Baltimore, Cowly Co., Kan., wants the address of Elson Dee, left with Elson Gardner, of Northern Illinois when about two years old, and probably adopted by Gardner.

John W. Gunn, Greencastle, Mo., wants information in regard to one William Wheeler, 1st Louisiana Rebel Regt., at the battle of Shiloh; when last heard from he lived in Illinois.

George Myers, Delaware, Ripley Co., Ind., wants the address of Capt. W. Murphy, Lieut. Gordon, Lieut. Vandevert, Lieut. Shields or any other member of Co. D, 2d Regt., Ohio Heavy Artillery.

Mrs. Morehouse, Crawfordsville, Washington Co., Ia., wants to know the whereabouts of Cornelius Battell, of Co. E, 2nd Iowa; he left Red Cloud, Neb., four years ago for Texas, and has not been heard from since.

Alex. Moore, McFreeport, Clayton Co., Ia., wants the address of any of the squad of soldiers who guarded the boats on the shoals in the Big Sandy, near the Town of Louisa; also of the doctor who directed him to his house to get breakfast.

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Will Philo Hayes, of Miles City, give his full postoffice address, and the matter in reference to check No. 785 will be looked up.

Letter containing 80 cents, signed by W. M. Barrow, P. M., to pay for BLADE for Redling Sutherland, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing 75c, dated Marysville, no County or State, to pay for BLADE for Jas. Ort, signed G. W. Kridler.

Prof. Walter's End.

Cincinnati Enquirer.

Investigation showed that the remains were those of Prof. Louis Walter, an humble manufacturer of pyrotechnics, living at 1,505 Jackson street, St. Louis. The Professor got very drunk yesterday, and became convinced that the Presidential calamity would ruin the pyrotechic business, and worked himself into such a fit of melancholy as rendered life a thing not worth seeing to the end. He went down to the dyke, lay down, put a charge of dynamite on his breast, and touched it off. It went off, and he with it.

Is your scalp full of dry husky scales and little pimples? Dr. Benson's Skin Cure will cleanse your scalp and remove all scales and tenderness within six days. Try it, for it is the best head dressing ever used. Sold by all druggists at $1 per package.

The Sunday School.

Free Giving

LESSON 1, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1881.

GOLDEN TEXT.—God loveth a cheerful giver.—2 Cor. 9: 7.

LESSON TEXT.

Exod. 35: 25-35.

25. And all the women that were wise hearted did spin with their hands, and brought that which they had spun, both of blue and of purple, and of scarlet, and of fine linen.

26. And all the women whose heart stirred them up in wisdom spun goats' hair.

27. And the rulers brought onyx stones, and stones to be set, for the ephod, and for the breast plate.

28. And spice, and oil for the light, and for the anointing oil, and for the sweet incense.

29. The children of Israel brought a willing offering unto the Lord, every man and woman, whose heart made them willing to bring for all manner of work, which the Lord had commanded to be made by the hand of Moses.

30. And Moses said unto the children of Israel, See, the Lord hath called by name Bezaleel the son of Uri, the son of Hur, of the tribe of Judah;

31. And he hath filled him with the spirit of God, in wisdom, in understanding, and in knowledge, and in all manner of workmanship;

32. And to devise curious works, to work in gold, and in silver and brass.

33. And in the cutting of stones, to set them, and in carving of wood, to make any cunning work.

34. And he hath put in his heart that he may teach, both he, and Aholiab, the son of Ahisamach, of the tribe of Dan.

35. Them he hath filled with wisdom of heart, to work all manner of work, of the engraver, and of the cunning workman, and of the embroiderer, in blue, and in purple, in scarlet, and in fine linen, and of the weaver, even of them that do any work, and of those that devise cunning work.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

The women that were wise hearted did spin (v. 25.) It is said that women were less made of in olden time than now, and in the East than elsewhere; but wherever the Lord's work had been undertaken in this world, the women have been needed and the women have been found—and it has been about the same whenever man's work was undertaken. It would be folly for women to feel that they had no part of importance in carrying on the Lord's work, and it would be greater folly for men to feel that they could carry on the Lord's work or their own, without the help of the women. It is not in the home alone that woman is to have her mission. She has a part in making the Lord's house beautiful, and in furthering the worship of the Lord in his sanctuary. Every woman ought to recognize this part of her mission, and ask herself how she is peforming it.

The rulers brought . . . stones to be set . . . and spice and oil (v. 27.) The more a man has, the more he ought to give, when the Lord's treasury calls for gifts. A rich Christian ought to be ashamed of himself if his gift to the sanctuary is no larger than that of a Christian of moderate means. His share is perhaps a hundred or five hundred times that of his next seat neighbor. If, then, he gives only ten times as much, he is despicably mean. As a rule, the larger contributions in our churches are the meaner ones, as judged by the comparative ability of the givers. Aside from the exceptional princely gifts to the church charities, the men who give most ought to give a great deal more to be on a par with their poorer brethren. It is not a question of a few hanks of yarn, more or less, from you. Let the poor women bring the yarn they have spun. Gold and diamonds are your share. Pour them out at the Lord's call.

Every man and woman whose heart made them willing (v. 29.) It is a great blessing to have a heart which makes us willing to do right. It is a dreadful thing to mean by nature; and we all have enough of a touch of meanness to know the importance of a generous spirit. Some men and women are more inclined to be open-handed than others. They deserve no special credit for this, but we can't help admiring them. And as to those Christians—for there are such, a good many of them—who can hold on to money in spite of every call of God or man, when they ought to part with it freely and gladly, they are to be pitied. They would give if their hearts only made them willing. The trouble is not in their pockets, but in their puckered and shriveled hearts. Poor creatures!

Filled . . . with the spirit of God, in wisdom, . . . and in all manner of wisdom (v. 31.) Any man who would do good work in a church, or on a church, needs to be inspired of God for his work. Looking to God for wisdom was the source of chiefest power in such men as Michael Angelo and Sir Christopher Wren, in their cathedral building and furnishing. There is really no less need of inspiration in any handiwork of a child of God; for the honor of the temple of the Holy Ghost—which temple ye are—is involved in that work. If you have a horse to shoe, or a loom to tend, or a lot of potatoes to dig, or a bonnet to trim, or a baby to rock, you need wisdom and skill from God to enable you to do it as it ought to be done. Do you look to God for instruction and inspiration in whatsoever your hand finds to do in his service? You ought to.

He hath put it in his heart that he may teach (v. 34.) If there is one thing above another in which God's help is needed in this world, it is teaching. To know a thing one's self is one thing. To be able to cause another to know what we know is a very different thing. There are very few persons who do not know a great deal more than they can teach. Hence it may be said with truth that the greater lack in the average Sunday school teacher is not knowledge but teaching power. "Let the teacher fill up with his lesson by study and prayer, and he will have no difficulty about teaching," said a clergyman at one of our Connecticut Sunday School Conventions. "The teacher who comes to his class brimful of his subject will be sure to teach well." "I'm not sure of that," said a shrewder pastor. "There's such a thing of being too full. Liquor won't run out of a full barrel even when you tap it. You must know enough to put in a vent, and you must know where to put it." Having knowledge is only one part of a teacher's fitness. When the Lord had filled Bezaleel with the spirit of God in wisdom, in understanding and in knowledge, and in all manner of workmanship, he hadn't yet made him a master workman. Not by any means; the man who knew so much must be taught of God how to teach. And from that day to this there has never been any such a thing as a good teacher who didn't know how to teach. Do you know how to teach? Do your teachers know how? What helps are there in your school to learning how to teach? When you pray for help from God for your teaching work, ask him to show you how to teach.—*H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.*

What Became of "Ma"

Saturday Review.

The "labor question" and the question of taxation are the great practical problems of Fijian life. It is not easy to ascertain how far "blackbirding" or cooley stealing prevailed before the annexation. Mr. Cooper's own accounts of the matter seem rather inconsistent. At present the Governor does his best to secure the return of imported laborers to their homes when their term has expired. Mr. Cooper thinks that these half civilized returned emigrants raise the moral tone of their neighbors. It is certain that the Solomon Islanders seemed to have become rather more than less savage during recent years. An amusing story is told of an imported Polynesian nurse who returned to her own people after she had served her time. A "recruiting agent" met her and asked her if she would return to Fiji.

"Well," said the girl, "I like it, but I don't know if my pa will let me go."

"O, I see; the old folks live here, eh?"

"My pa live here, but ma's dead."

"Oh, how did the old lady die?"

"Gentleman come visiting, and pa get jealous; so he fight and kill ma, and then he put her in a *loro* (or oven) and pa and his friends eat poor ma all up."

Boiled Dog.

Lakeview (O.) Herald

Grant Jones, a precocious lad of this place, relates a rather interesting experience with one of his numerous band of dogs a few days since. He was out in the sage brush north of town chasing rabbits, and his dog, becoming warm and thirsty, espied a pool of water near by and made for it post haste. Reaching the brink he plunged in to cool—and he "cooled," but it took all the hair off the canine and left him a lifeless lump of boiled dog. The pool was one of the numerous hot springs above town. Grant mourns the loss of his purp, but he says it was "awful funny" to see him jump into a pool of boiling water to "cool off."

The New York *Evening Telegram* says: Tony Pastor was cured of rheumatic pains by St. Jacobs Oil. He praises its efficacy.

BONANZA KINGS.

Mackay and Flood.

Montana Daily Independent.

"What kind of a man is Mackay?" inquired a passenger.

"Mackay, J. W.? One of the best men in the world, but his wife is the boss, and John does just as she says. I have known her for years. Yes, when Mrs. Mackay's father used to shave my father and her mother did odd jobs of washing for the boys, she wasn't so slick then, and this Western country was as good as Paris. Last year John and his wife and daughter and the Count rode with me. They were going to Virginia City. Now, you know John swears terribly, and he don't care who hears him. Well, the Count can't speak English, and so his wife acted as interpreter when John spoke to him. How did he swear! It was a caution, and it amused us fellows to see his daughter take it so cool, and tell her husband what he said. Whether she forgot the cuss words or not, I don't know, but the way the Count laughed I should think not. To tell the truth, I wouldn't bet that Mrs. Mackay was in love with the old man, or she wouldn't act so infernal bossy. I tell you, what she says is law, and that's the long and short of it. John, when with the men, smokes his dudeen, and is as plain as the hardest working man. His wife, though, is spoiling him, and every time he rides over this line I'll be darned if he ain't crosser."

"How's Flood?"

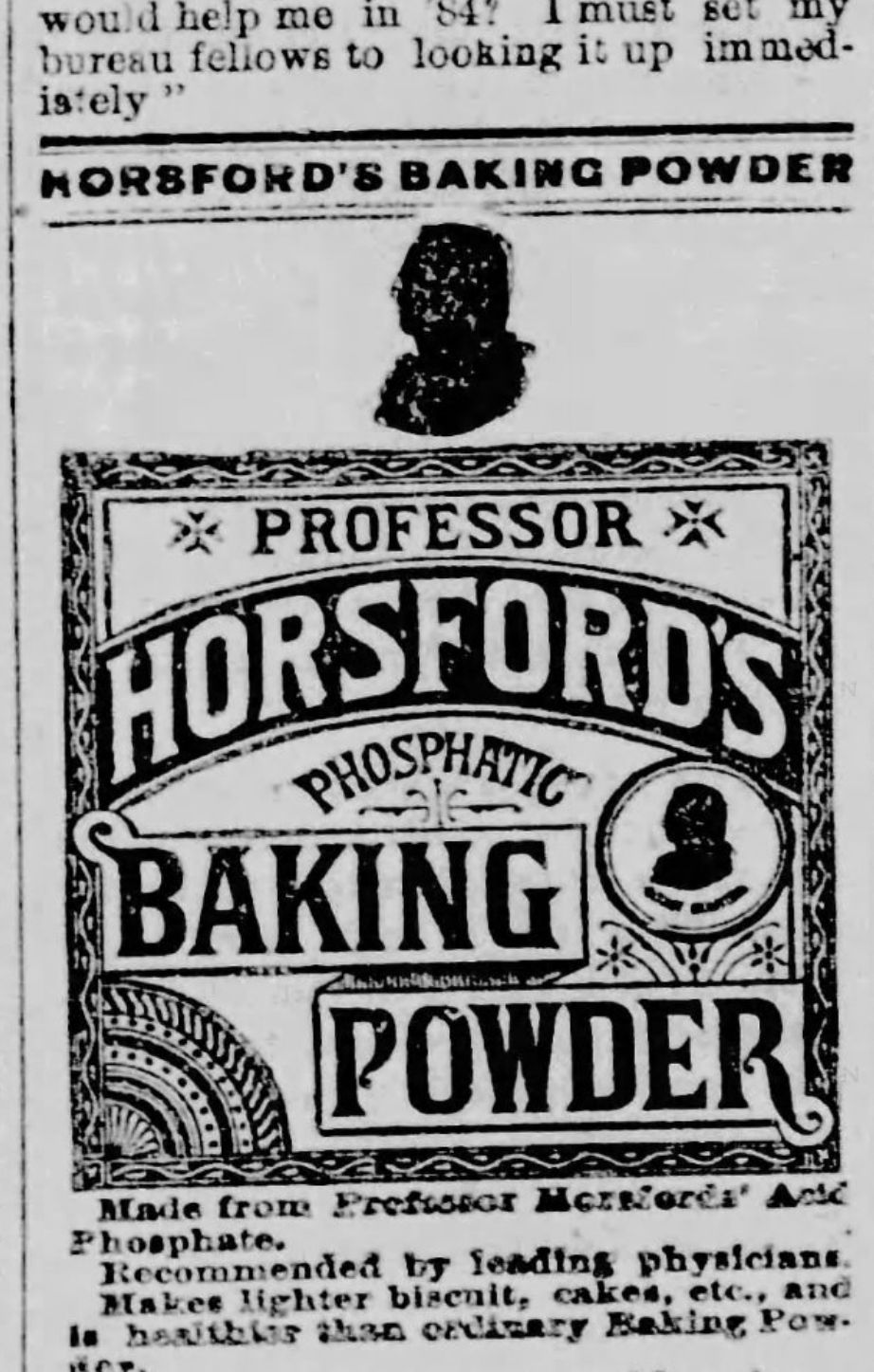
"Flood's a darnation good man. He is a plain fellow, and treats everybody white. He would as soon travel with a poor man as the richest in the land. He's not much on style, and no one would ever think that he was one of the 'bonanza firm.' He generally Summers at Tahoe, and I believe he went up this morning. Me and Jim always have a good time when he rides with me and he likes to tell how he used to work on night shift."

Recollections.

Cleveland Herald.

"I see," says Mr. Samuel J. Tilden, "that they have found the mummy of the old Pharoah who followed Moses and his people out of Egypt. Ah, me, how I would like to see the old fellow again! Does he preserve his features, so that one can recognize him? Such an eye as he had! When he and I and Archie McGregor, now of Ohio, used to go for a day's fishing down on the Nile, we made things howl! I wonder"—and the old speculative gleam came into his eye—"if there isn't something about me in the papyrus found with him that would help me in '84? I must set my bureau fellows to looking it up immediately."

HORSFORD'S BAKING POWDER



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It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

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WHY ARE WE SICK?

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Why tormented with Piles, Constipation!
Why frightened over disordered Kidneys!
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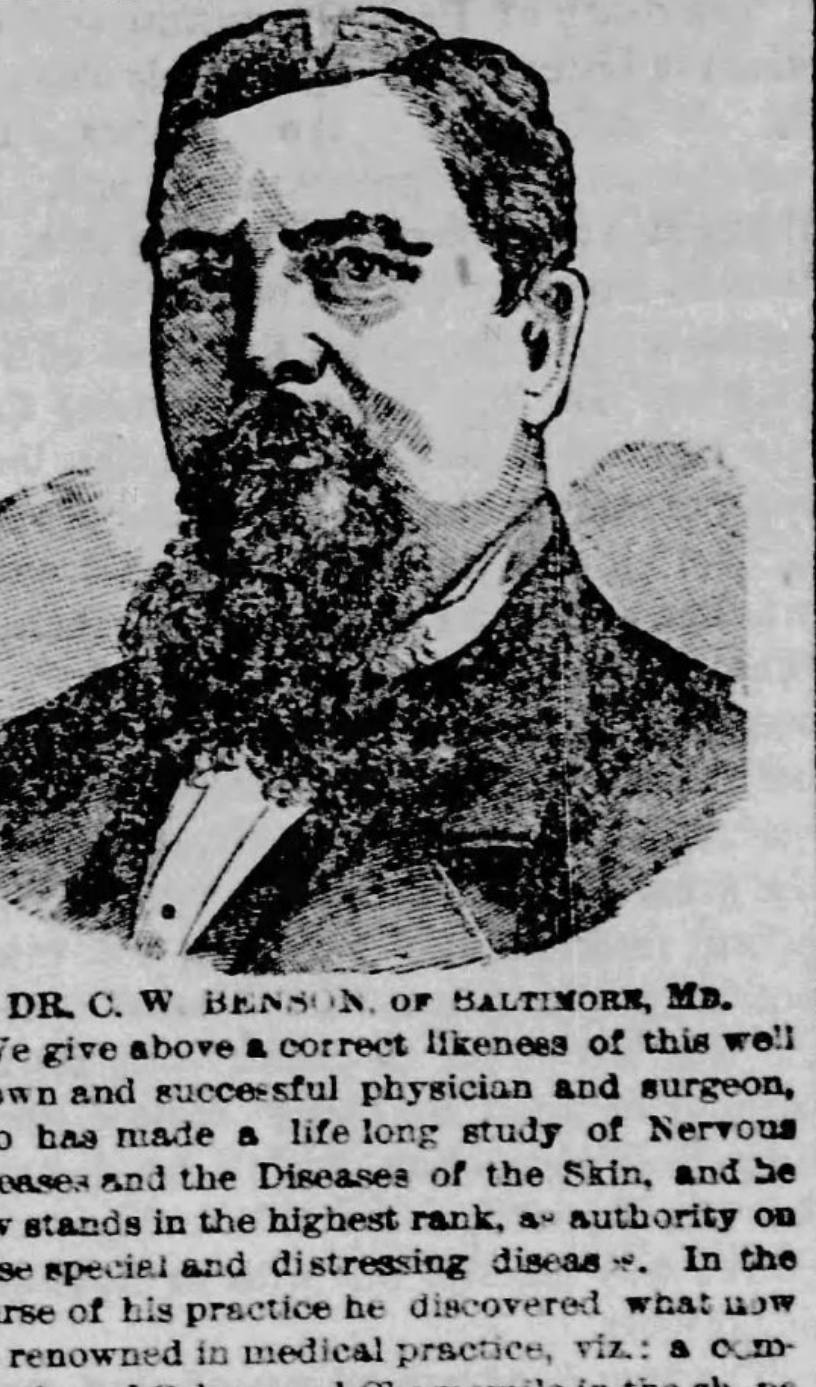

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One Set of Bar Furniture	1,000
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400 Boxes Old Bourbon Whisky, $36	14,400
10 Baskets Champagne, $35	350
Five Hundred Cash Prizes, each $10	5,000
400 Boxes Fine Wines, $30	12,000
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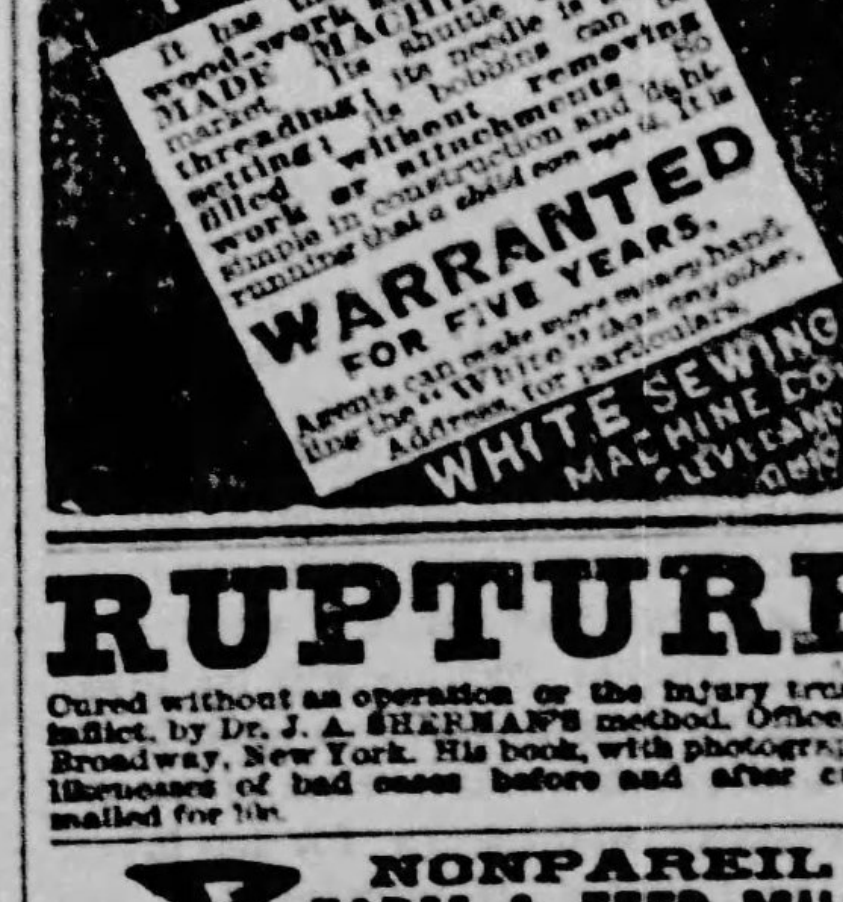
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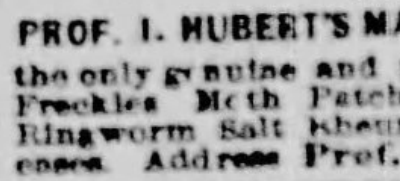

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THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pub'rs
D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, SEPT. 22.

☞ Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second-Class Matter.

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NASBY IN EUROPE,

May 18th, Mr. D. R. Locke, (Rev. Petroleum V. Nasby) will sail for Europe for the purpose of contributing a series of letters to the Toledo Blade. These letters will cover a period of six months, commencing June 1st.

They will be written in Mr. Nasby's peculiar vein, and will be as lively as he can make them. The Toledo Weekly Blade is the LARGEST Political and Family paper in the United States, and in addition to this feature, contains a dozen others, known to and approved by a majority of the families in every State and Territory.

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Those desiring these letters complete and the portrait will do well to send their orders early. We shall print an extra edition, to be able to send back numbers, but the supply will doubtless be exhausted in a month. Send your orders immediately.

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Circulation this Week, 83,000

MR. LOCKE'S LETTER.

The gay, brilliant boulevards, opulent in every light and color which can charm the eye, teeming with every type of humanity that love of pleasure can attract thither from all parts of the globe, still chain Mr. Locke to Paris, the loveliest City upon which the sun shines, or ever did shine. Our readers would doubtless be glad to have him protract his stay there indefinitely, for every day he adds to it is rich in the most interesting experiences with people of whom they are very anxious to hear. The greatest fear is that he will make his story too short, and leave undescribed the great bulk of the fascinating world in the great capital on the Seine. If his first glances are of such absorbing fascination, what will be his deeper researches?

Mr. Lock's unequaled word pictures bring what his eyes rest upon vividly before us. He makes us see with him the brilliantly, lighted streets, with their kaleideoscapic glimmer of colors, and their still more kaleideoscopic mass of humanity until we almost imagine ourselves seated with him at a café table, studying with a philosophic eye the continually shifting panorama that moves by through all the long hours

PORTRAIT OF GARFIELD.

Everybody will now want a portrait of our late lamented President. The portrait published by the Blade is the very best one in the market, and so truly correct that during his lifetime Mr. Garfield himself ordered a large number of them for his personal use. It is printed on heavy plate paper, size 19 inches by 24, and suitable for framing to adorn the library, parlor, counting room or workshop. They would retail at any bookstore for $1, but we set no price on them because we do not offer them for sale. For the present we shall not offer them with the Weekly Blade but as we know each of our subscribers will want one of them, we have decided to make the following proposition for *three weeks only:* Any of our present subscribers who will at once send us *one new subscriber* to the Weekly Blade, at the very low price of $1.25, we will mail a copy of this elegant portrait for your trouble. Write distinctly the name and address of the subscriber to the Blade, and the party to whom we should mail the portrait. As the Blade is a $2 paper, everybody will see at once this is a remarkable offer. We shall not hold this open except for immediate action. Anybody can secure one subscriber from among their friends and neighbors, in time to remit us the same week of the announcement. We hope each one of 83,000 subscribers will send us one new subscriber *before October* 1. Simply announce that "Nasby in Exile" will run in the Blade all the coming Winter.

New York *Tribune:* "John Kelly sticks out his shillelah and calls it an olive branch."

Gen. Grant is not likely to come to want. He recently pocketed $76 000 as the proceeds of a speculation in California swamp land.

Every reader of the Blade should have the "Nasby Pamphlets." We mail them postpaid, three different titles, for 50 cents. See announcement on next page.

THE END.

Eleven weeks and more of anxious apprehension of the worst—nearly three months of feverish watching by the bedside of the dying President, and contemplating every day the possibility of the great final calamity, has not prepared the Nation for that calamity when it is at last announced that all is over and the spirit of James A. Garfield has separated from its clayey tabernacle and returned to Him who gave it. The American people are above all things sanguine; they believe that everything is possible for their courage, their determination, their wisdom, and their energy. They are used to seeing these qualities turn the most depressing forebodings into the most glorious triumphs. Therefore they could not persuade themselves but that in some way they were to win in the great struggle that was being made for the valued life of the foremost man in the Nation. Though hope had little foundation from the first, it did not seem possible but that the great love and earnest prayers of 50 million loyal people, and the magnificent will and courage of of the object of all this devotion would in some inscrutable manner wring victory from the very jaws of despair, and defeat even Death himself.

But the most magnificent outpouring of sympathy, affection, and personal loyalty that any ruler was ever the recipient of, has availed as little as all the resources of the healing art, to avert the decree of Fate and retain the fleeting breath in the temple provided for it.

Resisted though it might be by a united national power sufficient to conquer the world, and prostrate empires, the march of Death has been steadily onward toward his triumph, and now the news goes forth that he has laid his dull, cold hand upon the sanctuary of life, and the silver cord is loosened, the golden bowl broken, the pitcher shattered at the fountain.

When *Macbeth* is told of the death of his wife, whose magnificent moral courage and wide reaching prescience has lifted him to the throne of Scotland and helped maintain him there, he says in his first transports of despair:

> She should have died hereafter:
> There would have been a time for such a word—
> To morrow, to morrow, and to-morrow,
> Creeps in this petty pace from day to day,
> To the last syllable of recorded time;
> And all our yesterdays have lighted fools
> The way to dusty death. Out, out, brief candle!
> Life's but a walking shadow; a poor player,
> That struts and frets his hour upon the stage,
> And then is heard no more: it is a tale
> Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury,
> Signifying nothing.

The main pang in this is the grief that she died just at the moment when the attainment of power opened the door to all the magnificent possibilities which could be expected from her lofty courage and abilities. That she should die then seemed to make all life as empty and objectless as "a tale told by an idiot,"

It is with a feeling akin to this that the American people regard the summary cutting down of their President just as he entered upon the field of the most enlarged usefulness. Through all the years of his life he had been steadily growing and ripening for the last great position to which the voice of the people called him. All his greatness and powers, all his life long character had molded and shaped him for a career of eminent usefulness at the head of a Nation at the first flood-tide of its greatness. The United States is now entering upon the most glorious period of its power. Had it been Gen. Garfield's fortune to have presided over its destinies as it strode along toward the zenith of earthly grandeur he would have had such a career as has been vouchsafed to few men since the beginning of time. That he was laid low at the very entrance of the course which Destiny seemingly opened up for him, seems one of the wanton cruelties of Fate

There is nothing left now for anyone but resignation—complete, manly resignation. We must simply submit that our ardent hopes and fond desires contravene in some way the designs of the Great Controller of the Universe, and that they are to be thwarted for His own purposes.

This visitation comes upon us as the floods, or the cyclones, or the devastation of the lightning's bolt. No one is to blame for it, no one could have avoided it, no one could have foreseen it. We are bereft of a President as inexplicably as we have aforetimes been bereft of friends and property.

We have but to accept the inevitable, gain what lesson the calamity may have to teach us, honor the dead President for his wealth of true American manhood and address ourselves again to our various tasks of life, endeavoring to acquit ourselves as well and truly in every sphere of action and duty, as he did himself.

Viewed in one way and it would seem strange that Pres. Garfield should have been allowed by a merciful Providence to lie for nearly three months to endure such bitter suffering only to pass away at the last from the nation to whom he was so dear, and who will embalm his memory as they have that of Lincoln. But while the heart throbs in anguish at the thought of all these weary weeks of pain so bravely endured, and for naught so far as he is concerned, another thought comes to relieve what in its bitterness is almost anger. Fifty millions of people have learned a lesson of endurance and self-control which will not soon be forgotten. The first rush of excitement passed away, and though the Government was virtually without a head, while the great heart of the Nation beat heavily with intense grief and anxiety, there was yet no disorder, no disturbance of any kind, but all moved on as quietly as if all were well with the President. And the future will show that many other lessons have been taught and learned during the last fateful 11 weeks.

An effort is being made to organize an agricultural and industrial institute for the education of the colored refugees of Kansas. The object is to teach them how to do all kinds of work. Farming, fruit growing and stock raising will be carried on, and thus employment will be furnished to those who may arrive in the State until they can find work elsewhere. Special attention will be given to training girls and women to all kinds of housework. Mrs. Elizabeth L. Comstock, well known for her labors for the refugees, is prominent in this movement. The institution is to be located near Columbus of that State.

In some points in Nebraska, Friday, snow fell to a depth of two inches.

PUNISHMENT OF THE ASSASSIN.

The death of Pres. Garfield will revive the bitter feeling against his assassin to intensity in the desire for vengeance. No punishment will be thought too severe for the villain, no torture too great for the man who could deliberately strike down the head of the Nation. In fact, however, nothing that can be done to Guiteau will in the least compensate for the sad loss of the people, or soften the terrible grief that overwhelms all parties in the dire calamity that has overtaken the Republic. A contemptible worm has stung a giant to his death. To crush that worm with the beating of trumpets will not bring back the great soul gone, but only give to the pitiful instrument of it's going a coveted notoriety. To go out of the usual course of the law with Guiteau will do no manner of good, and only bestow upon him the distinction which he desires. Let him be tried, convicted, and got out of the way legally, but with as little stir as possible.

The idea has been advanced and supported by considerable argument that if the President died at Long Branch, the assassin could neither be tried in New Jersey nor the District of Columbia, in the former because the shooting did not occur there, in the latter because the death took place elsewhere. Those who urge this view of the case found their opinions upon decisions made long ago, when it was necessary to defend accused persons from the tyranny of a monarch and his Court, and to give him the benefit of a jury made up of those who were his neighbors, and who would have some local knowledge of the facts. This law that the trial should take place in the County where the crime was committed, was adopted in colonial times in this country, and extended to cases involving different States.

The necessity for this law, long since passed away, however, and the mischief which it's strict observance would now cause is admitted on all sides, so that legislation in this direction has been greatly modified for several years. In most of the States the code has been changed so as to provide for such cases, and in New Jersey the modification is such as to allow of Guiteau's trial there, even if he could not be brought to justice in the District of Columbia. Her Revised Statutes say in substance that anyone stricken out of the jurisdiction of the State, and dying from the effects within its borders can be indicted and tried by its Courts. This, of course, covers the circumstances of Pres. Garfield's shooting and death.

But even though this was not the case an examination of the common law shows that an act of Parliament passed in the time of Edward VI. enacts that in consequence of the difficulty of punishing murder, that an indictment found by jurors in the case of the death of a person in one County from a wound inflicted in another should be good and effectual. The fear, then, that Guiteau can escape the consequences of his crime through any defect in the law is groundless.

Following the corner in lard, wheat, corn and pork comes the announcement that a gigantic syndicate has been organized to control the cotton market, not only in this country but in Europe. It is intimated that the Cincinnati clique, who so successfully engineered the late Chicago wheat corner, is also largely interested in the cotton combination. Already several mills in England have signified their intention to shut down, as they cannot afford to pay prices demanded for the raw material. Thus it will be seen that the corner will not only affect all who buy cotton goods, but will reach thousands of men and women employed in mills that will shut down rather than run the risk of buying at the advance. There were 5,757,397 bales produced in the United States last year—the largest yield on record—that of 1879 being 5,073,531, while the average before that was between 3,000 000 and 4,000,000 bales. The average net weight per bale is 440 pounds. There are 875 mills in the United States—694 in the North and 181 in the South—running 9,539,363 spindles. These mills used up 1,262,080 bales, or 576,742,632 pounds. Cotton is now quoted in the New York markets at 9 1-16c per pound for the lowest grade to 14½c for the highest grade. It will be seen that it will require considerable capital to corner the dethroned "king;" still it can be done, and when American speculators make up their minds to squeeze the people they usually succeed.

A "Southerner" lets loose the fiery eloquence of his semi-tropical land upon the head of Guiteau, and sends to the Washington *Republican* the following "address," in which outraged feelings get the better of orthography and punctuation:

> go thou festering canser on the breast of time get thee to some barren waste or desert clime and lap the blistering dew from poisoned fen and weed and hear a nation's curses on thy bloody deed go where god's love can never—never—shine and bathe thy loathsome carcase in the reptile's slime far in the torrid zone—upon some cactus bed stretch thy cursed form toe soft for your infamous head and hear the dread summons in hissing whispers tell how your dammed soel is foremost on the road to hell let the fierce light from demons fiery eyes throw thy black shadow against the threatening skies and on hells crater may you een look back to see thee avenging band swift upon your track let space upon eternal space expand to echo back the curses of our bleeding land—thou wretch—of this peaceful age thy name in infamy shall live on history's page and when you are dead—dead—and your putrid breaths gone out over your rotten corpse millions then will shout and you will be where the fire dont go out

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Perhaps these people who have thought the Garfield fund so extremely inappropriate and unnecessary will now be willing to allow that this care for the future of the loved ones of the noble man who has been so fatally stricken down is exactly what should be done. And yet millions of dollars could not compensate the wife and children for the loss of the loved husband and father.

Mrs Garfield maintained her hope and courage to the very last. It will be strange now if, in the reaction, her powers, both physical and mental, do not give way and a severe illness result. If heartfelt sympathy could save her, then indeed would she be shielded from all shadow of danger.

Pres. Garfield's often expressed presentiment that he should not live to be past middle age has now been fulfilled. Probably his thought never grasped the possibility of dying by the hand of an assassin.

THE EGYPTIAN QUESTION.

The condition of Egypt is anything but satisfactory. The world can not but be interested in a country whose ancient glory was so resplendent, whose civilization was beyond that of all other lands, a country that built temples and monuments whose remains dimmed by the dust of ages, or buried beneath the ashes of thousands of years, still challenges the wonder and admiration of mankind. Comparatively unimportant as it is now, yet a glamour lingers around its very name that makes what concerns its present and future attract the attention of other peoples.

Egypt is now at the mercy of European nations. With a debt beyond its power to discharge, a debt in the hands of those who will grind its financial mill to its utmost, the people burdened by a great weight of taxes, and the whole trouble surmounted by the rebellion, it is not much wonder that the young Khedive feels that his task is beset "with difficulties which nobody outside of the country can appreciate."

Any one who stops to consider the circumstances will readily understand that his position is one not to be coveted. His father was full of schemes of glory for Egypt, but he, like the present Khedive, was only a suzerain of the Sultan of Turkey. He attempted too much and failed. With a true thought of what constitutes the prosperity of a country he attempted to build up a commerce by opening the Suez Canal, and the canal was one cause of his ruin. He created an army, and tried to build a navy. The first has been the instrument with which his son's power has been menaced, and the last was only another drainage upon the treasury without the accomplishment of any real good. He failed to make Egyptian cotton and sugar products control the market of the world, and the end was his own deposition by the Sultan at the instance of France, and the elevation of his son to power.

The latter as said before finds himself in a position of great embarrassment, and absolutely unable to act with any independence. His future and the future of Egypt depends mainly upon the action of France and England. Indirectly the question will affect other European nations, but directly England is interested most strongly because of her Indian Empire. Through Turkey she hopes to control Egypt. France will be likely to act with England in order to counteract by an alliance with the latter, the union of the Emperors of Germany and Russia who are jealous of the growing power of France. Such is the present aspect of Egyptian matters.

CANADIAN IMMIGRANTS.

Canada is disturbed because of the immigration from there to the United States. That this is large there is no doubt. It is in vain that Canadian politicians try to shut their eyes to the fact, for it remains patent to anyone who makes the slightest effort to learn the truth.

Of course the two opposing political parties have different reasons to give for this exodus. The opposition declares that upon the party in power should rest the onus of this emigration, a charge which is denied with emphasis equal to that with which this assertion is made.

The real reason has nothing to do with politics, though the matter makes a good hinge for a struggle. Let the Canadian Pacific Railway be finished, as no doubt it will be in two or three years, and more will have been done to check the emigration across the border into the United States than can be accomplished by any legislation. Let the farmers who desire to seek new homes once gain an entrance into the great wheat fields of Manitoba or the fertile lands that can be made such grain producers, and the tide will turn thither. Meanwhile Canadian immigrants will receive the same welcome as that extended to those from over the sea, and they have the same rich opportunities to obtain comfortable homes and land enough to give them a good support.

Mrs. Burke, of Omaha, Neb., evidently has an eye to business. If she has a worthless husband—which is more than likely—he will live in clover for a few months at least. This lady made the neat stake of $5,000 in 30 minutes and 34 seconds at the Nebraska State Fair, by riding 20 miles in that time. She is a woman to be proud of, and Mr. Burke is a monster if he does not love and cherish her as they ride together down the stream of time.

The leading issue in Virginia politics seems to have been lost sight of in the question as to the authenticity of certain letters. The Democrats have produced some letters which they say were written by the Readjuster candidate for Attorney General. These letters the candidate pronounces bare forgeries. Fights, suits and much bad blood have been engendered, and the matter will not likely be dropped until after the election.

The people in the vicinity of Florence, Italy, had a fiery experience on the 23d of August, which produced something of a panic, and many firmly believed the last day had come. The phenomena was a hot, dry mist, then a blast of hot air, which burned the skin and took away the breath. The thermometer jumped from 93 to 108, and for half an hour the wildest consternation prevailed.

"NASBY'S STRUGGLES."

Of this fast selling book, the regular price of which is $3.00, but being mailed post-paid by us for $1.25, we have only about a dozen copies left. Parties wishing a copy should order within one week. We have however about 50 copies, library leather bond, which retailed at $4.00, which we will mail post-paid for $1.50. Send your orders at once and secure a copy of this, the cheapest and most entertaining book ever offered to the public.

Poor Christiancy is having more than a peck of trouble. He is out $25,000 or $30,000 by his foolish marriage, is involved in a scandalous divorce suit, his brother in law has challenged him, and thieves have broken into his house and carried off $6,000 worth of jewelry, consigned to him for safe keeping. There will be a case of suicide soon, if the old man is not given a rest.

The recent fires in Michigan and elsewhere has had the effect to raise the price of lumber. Perhaps that will be "cornered" next.

There is not much in a name, after all. The Iroquois, the sturdy old Romans of the aborigines, had no reputation at all as runners. They made the other fellows run.

THE SOUTH'S STRENGTH.

Sen. Vance, of North Carolina, confirms, indirectly, what we recently said of the ridiculousness of the assumption by the Rebel writers of the present time about the Southern people being crushed under an overwhelming preponderance of numbers. In a recent speech at Newbern, he stated that North Carolina furnished to the Armies of the Confederacy no less than 82 regiments, 10 battalions, and 14 unattached companies, numbering 122,000 men.

Sen. Vance is able to furnish these statistics with tolerable accuracy because there was more method and business knowledge in North Carolina before the War than in any other Southern State. She had a large proportion of middle class people, who had some sort of business ideas, and were more used to dealing with exact numbers than her seceding sisters.

This was shown by North Carolina troops always being much better provided for than any others in the Rebel armies, which showed that their State authorities had some accurate conception of their numbers and applied business methods to the work of caring for them.

So we can accept Sen. Vance's statistics with some degree of reliance, and make a comparison of value by means of them. We find, in the first place, that North Carolina had in 1860 a population of 992,667. Dividing this by 122,000 we find that she sent to the field 1 man for every 8 of her people. We believe this ratio is substantially correct, because, as we have said before, every able bodied white man in the South was in the Rebel army.

According to the figures which we gave in our issue of Sept. 8, the Rebels had a population of 10,616,495 from which to draw fighting men, while the National cause had 20,570,922. If the rest of the South did as well as North Carolina—and there is reason to believe that it did—and every where 1 man in 8 of the people went to the front with a musket, then the South sent 1,327 000 to the front to resist the 2,137,000 which from first to last the North put into the field. It is thus apparent that the superiority of forces in favor of the North was less than 2 to 1. The disadvantages under which the North labored of being the aggressive party, and being compelled to operate on an enormously long outside line, against a foe defending a short interior line, more than neutralized this disparity of forces, and there were few battles fought in which the South did not really have the advantage in numbers and position

AMERICAN PORK IN EUROPE.

There are unmistakable evidences that the panic in Europe about American meats has begun to decline. This is confirmed by a letter written from Basle, Switzerland by Consul Mason. This panic was mainly created by the French decree, in February, prohibiting the importation of American pork, and maintained by exaggerated accounts of trichinae, largely circulated by dealers for the "protection" of domestic meats. Consumers, who have taken no part in the scare, have found themselves suffering from advanced prices, and have begun to complain, and as the sales of domestic meats in the difficulty of discriminating have been affected, dealers who thought they saw "protection" in the scare have joined the demand for removal of the prohibition.

It is admitted now that not a case of trichinosis from the use of American meats has ever been authoritatively shown to have occurred in Belgium, France or England.

The "Syndicate of Lard and Salted Meats" of Bordeaux have published a protest against the French decree, asserting the groundlessness of the scare saying that while disguise may be forced, no decree can keep out American meats and that it is folly to injure the French people on account of an imaginary danger. Mr. Mason advocates the establishing here of official inspection, and believes that our foreign trade in salted meats can never be fully restored without it. European meats are officially inspected, and our failure to do so places a weapon in the hands of the opponents to our trade. What is further needed is an official report giving, by statistics, the extent of the hog product in this country, loss from cholera and accidents by transportation and showing what becomes of animals dying in this manner. It is more or less believed in Europe that our poorer qualities of meat are largely exported, and hence its comparative cheapness. We can and ought to show them that we are able to lay down there the best quality at the prices we have received. Such a report, published under an official seal giving it great weight with a European, should be distributed abroad.

STURGIS.

To the Editor of the Blade:

I would like to ask the Blade who placed Sturgis in command of the Soldier's Home. Hayes or Garfield?

Richmond, Ind., Sept. 12, 1881.

As we understand it, the appointment is a detail made by the General of the Army and approved by the President. An attempt was made by the Rebel-Copperhead clique at Washington to have Sturgis appointed, but Pres. Hayes was informed as to the character of the man, and the plot fell through only to be revived again, as is the nature of those intrigues, as soon as a new President was inaugurated. We have no doubt that Sturgis will be removed as soon as Garfield gets the reins of Government in his hands again.

The Liquor Dealers' Convention at Bloomington, Ill., passed some very silly resolutions. For instance, it is made the duty of the Board of Trustees to publish a "black list" from time to time of such manufacturers as refuse to join the Association, for the purpose of injuring their business. This is a species of Boycotting that should not be permitted in this country.

There are in every community persons who can make money in canvassing for the sale of books. The books announced on the next page, "Andersonville" and "Old Dr. Carlin's Recipes," are the best selling books ever offered and hundreds of agents are canvassing with great success. We are ourselves surprised at the success of "Old Dr. Carlin's Recipes," and the delivery for September will exceed the delivery of any book known to us, except the first delivery of "Andersonville." We advise agents to secure territory for both these books at once, as next month will yield a harvest to canvassers. See announcement on next page.

LAND WARRANTS FOR SOLDIERS

In every State west of the Mississippi River are thousands—frequetly millions—of acres of good farming lands which the Government still retains in its possession. It holds these in trust for the people of the whole country, and will give whoever chooses to settle upon them a magnificent farm of 160 acres—enough for the generous support of the largest family. It is perfectly indifferent as to who takes up these lands. All that is required is that it shall be a man of lawful age, who will make it his home. The Russian Mennonite, who has no other knowledge or care for the country than that it is a place where can be allowed to raise his wheat and fat his cattle in peace, the Mormon immigrant who comes hither simply because it affords him a place in which he can practice polygamy unmolested, the incomer from any land under the sun, who knows absolutely nothing and cares less for our Government and our institutions, any and all of these can have a farm within a week after landing in New York. This shows the readiness with which the Government parts with this land to persons in whom it can have but the slightest interest. Its only desire is to get settiers upon it, and cares the least possibly for their character.

Therefore when it is asked to grant tracts of land to its soldiers, it is not asked to give anything away which it values, it is not asked to take a dollar from its Treasury and bestow upon these well-deserving citizens: not a cent is added to the taxes of the people. Merely something is given the soldiers which the Government stands ready to give some one—to give the most worthless, indifferent and undeserving pauper that lands upon our shores. We do not feel that this is asking much. It is not asking anything which should be resisted by any one who appreciates the services which soldiers have rendered their country.

The good effects of such a grant will be manifold. The great mass of the soldiers are now middle-aged men, with considerable families for which they are naturally anxious to make provision. They are mainly mechanics, clerks, small merchants, railroaders, farmers, etc. If each of them is given a grant of land in the ratio we suggested—say 40 acres for a one year's man; 80 for those who served two years, 120 for a three years' man, and 160 for a four years' veteran—they would apply all their savings to the development of their little farms as a place upon which they could spend their declining years, and leave as an inheritance to their children. A million small farms would be immediately started in the West by the surplus earnings of these men, which would be savings banks that would pay better interest to the depositor than any institution in the Nation, and which would be beyond harm from incompetent presidents and stock speculating cashiers.

"KNOW THYSELF."

It is said that there is never an unmitigated evil, that however terrible a calamity may appear, however impossible it may seem for one shadow of good to come out of it, the cloud has got a silver lining though the faintest glimmer of it may be long in coming to our eyes. If it does nothing else, it arouses sympathy, makes men's hearts softer, stops the world in its mad rush after wealth or pleasure to think that this life is not all that is to be considered while living.

This in a general way. But we are not apt to make special applications of single happenings although their utility is so plain that he who runs may read. In the case of the attempted assassination of Pres. Garfield, with all these weeks of anxiety and suspense, one lesson has been taught that has nothing to do with civil service reform, with the necessity of some modelling of the Constitution in order not to leave the country in so embarrassing a condition as it would be under certain possible contingencies, nor with the desirableness of hedging about the Chief Executive with more care from the hand of the assassin. All of these things are well understood by this time. But it is this, and having to do as it does with the popular education, and, therefore, vitally connected with the Nation's future, it is of more importance than appears at first glance.

Every day for more than eight weeks bulletins have been issued regarding the President's condition. Descriptions have been given of the probable course of the ball, its effects upon its possible surroundings, and the ultimate consequences of its retention in the body. The discussions constantly occurring have brought to light one fact, and that is the almost total ignorance of the vast majority of people of the anatomy and physiology of their own bodies. They have a dim idea of the location of the different organs, but yet these are not so definitely fixed as to enable them to grapple with anything beyond the simplest forms of expression.

It needs but a little thought to convince anyone that this is not as it should be. "Know thyself" applies to the bodily as entirely as to the mental or spiritual states, and even more so, because upon the physical condition largely depends morality. The study of physiology should be made one of the leading ones in every school in the country, whereas it falls largely in the background, and the majority of scholars who leave the public schools where it is taught, and even the academies and colleges, find in a few years that their knowledge has faded away to a faint shadow, its practical use nothing.

In the country schools it is even worse. In many of them there is not even a show of teaching this branch and the scholars have no more notion of the structure of their bodies and the law governing them than of the form of the Mountains of the Moon. All this should be changed, and the first step towards it is an aroused consciousness of its necessity. This the anxious efforts to understand the President's condition must have supplied, and it is to be hoped that the assassin's shot will have accomplished thus much for the future good of the nation

OUR HUMOROUS POSTER.

Send for a copy of our comical poster on "Nasby in Europe." We are sending them free to all applicants, and we want one posted in every public place in the land.

BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

This elegant book advertised on our fifth page, is selling very fast; and like the "Struggles of Nasby" will soon be exhausted. The regular retail price of this book is $3.00, but we are mailing it post-paid for $1.25. Our readers should each secure a copy before it is gone.

News of the Week.

TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

The Land League received last week $1[illegible] chiefly from America.

A Vienna dispatch says 400 Jews passed through Lemberg for America.

Dr. Mills, of Lowell, Mich., says $6,000,000 will not pay the loss by forest fires.

The total amount raised in Chicago for sufferers by the Michigan forest fires is $7 000.

At a railway collision at Patrick's Well, County Limerick, Ireland, 50 persons were injured.

The estate of the late Gen Robert Patterson, of Philadelphia, is valued at $970,223.21.

The Ecumenical Methodist Conference passed a resolution in favor of international arbitration.

The Young Mens' Christian Association of Boston remitted $2,000 to the Michigan sufferers.

There is a corner on cotton in England. Some manufacturers favor a stoppage of mills in consequence.

A large part of the timber limits on Scott River, Ont., are destroyed and the fires are still raging.

The subscriptions in Cincinnati to the fund for aiding the Michigan sufferers amounts to $2,361.76.

Forest fires are raging within a mile of Ashtabula, but they are now thought to be under control. The loss will be heavy.

Hot wheat to the extent of 132 000 bushels has been found in the Central and Iowa elevators, Chicago; all No. 2 Spring.

The coal operators of Pennsylvania have yielded to the demand of the miners for an additional half cent per bushel for mining.

What is believed to be a perfect portrait of Columbus, made during his life, has been discovered in the Colonial office at Madrid.

In giving details of the epidemic of diptheria the Russian journals announce 18,675 fatal cases in a province of less than 2,000,000 inhabitants.

The wife of the late Sen. Burnside was Miss Mary Richmond Bishop, a descendant, on her mother's side, of Roger Williams. She died in 1876.

Forty disguised men broke into the house of three brothers named Mahoney, near Knockagree, Cork County, Ill., and shot them, probably fatally.

Prof. Donald McLean, of the Michigan University, has been sued by Mrs. Amelia E Hayes of Detroit, for $25,000 damages for alleged malpractice.

"Santa Claus" won the $10,000 stallion race at Boston in 2:17¼, 2:18 and 2:19. "Trinket" trotted against her record for a special purse of $100, making 2:16¼.

Levigne's cabinet factory, in Montreal, valued at $30,000, was burned. Three employes, cut off by the flames, leaped 50 feet to the street, and were seriously injured.

Something akin to cholera has appeared among the hogs in the region of Plano, Ill. One man has lost 69 animals out of 75, and another has but 11 left out of 58.

Gen Hancock has received the charges against Sergt Mason, and has ordered Capt McGilvray to attend the preliminaries of the trial, which will take place in Washington.

Important disclosures are expected in the alleged poisoning cases at Lancaster, N. H. An autopsy has disclosed the presence of arsenic in the bodies of several of the victims.

E. D. Wassell, an extensive scrap iron dealer of Pittsburg, has been arrested, charged with embezzlement, as consignee and factor, of $5,000 from Fox & Drummond, of New York.

P. H. Winegardner, a noted counterfeiter, was shot and dangerously wounded at Oakland, Ky., by a woman named Laura Morehead, to whom he was engaged to be married.

The Grand Trunk road is selling round trip tickets from Chicago to Buffalo for $10, with a rebate of $5. It has also made a rate of $5 to New York and Boston via Milwaukee, Grand Haven and Detroit.

The speculation in cotton at Chicago is reported to have reached enormous proportions. Orders for 200,000 bales are said to be sent through the three or four houses that do the cotton trading in that City, within the past month.

A San Francisco dispatch says the fire in Marion County has already burned over 25 000 acres, and is still progressing. One third is grass land. The fire is in a thinly settled part of the country. So far but one house has been destroyed.

At Jackson, Tenn., W. H. Connor was shot and instantly killed by Frank Strather. The difficulty grew out of the opposition of Connor against Strather marrying his daughter. The deceased was 62 years old. Strather was arrested.

Payman Galion, otherwise "Clem," was hanged at Cambridge, Ill., yesterday, for the murder of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Dilley, at Briar Bluff, last December. The execution took place in private, only a few officers, priests and others being admitted.

Ex Sen. Dorsey is mentioned by the New Orleans Times as the owner of the best appointed cattle ranche on the continent. It occupies half a million acres of well-watered grazing ground in New Mexico. A railroad station near the ranche is named "Dorsey."

In the bank tax controversy, Commissioner Raum has concluded to accept the Clearing House statements as to the basis of taxable deposits. One bank in New York will be compelled to pay $145 000 in back taxes, and $1,000,000 will be realized in the aggregate.

Lemons have been very scarce in New York markets for some time, and prices have steadily advanced in consequence. As high as $10 and $11 per box is being paid. The new season crop is expected to arrive in the latter part of the week, and lower prices will follow.

A Kansas City special says at a wedding, during the dance, a party of roughs intruded. A row ensued, and Deroy Wiltfang, one of the gang, was shot in the head and killed by J. B. Jones, one of the guests. It is claimed that all was in self-defense. Jones and two others were arrested.

Charles A. Byrne, formerly editor of the New York Truth, was arrested yesterday by the Sheriff in a suit brought in the New York Supreme Court by Josh Hart, as executor of his wife's estate, who claims that Byrne, while superintendent of the Dramatic News, embezzled $1,835.

A "mysterious woman" is on the track of the Missouri train robbers, and is posting detectives. She says the late robbery was planned by a gambler named Clark, and that his associates were green country boys, who thought they were acting under the orders of the James brothers. The woman is working for revenge.

The will of the late Lorenzo Delmonico was filed yesterday. The estate was valued at $2,000,000. He leaves $400,000 and his house and stables, with all they contain, to his wife, $600,000 to his nephew, Charles C. Delmonico; and the yearly interest on $100,000 to his brother Siro. His wife's children by a former marriage are well remembered.

The National Board of Health has learned that George Ambrose, an employe of a bar room at Key West, Fla., died of yellow fever August 27. On the following day Dr. Green, of the Marine Hospital service, who was present at the autopsy on the body of Ambrose, expired from the same disease. The truth was suppressed by the local authorities, and the Health Officer was removed for refusing to grant clean bills to outgoing vessels.

New York has raised over $41,000 for the Michigan sufferers.

James Gordon Bennett gives $1,000 to the Michigan sufferers.

There were 6,902 immigrants landed at Castle Garden last week.

Gen Hancock will detail a second court martial to try Sergt. Mason.

The Indiana Prohibitionists will hold a State Convention at Indianapolis October 6.

The gatherers at the Star Glass Works at Newark have struck for an advance of 50 cents per week.

The Diebold Safe and Lock Company, of Canton, O., are manufacturing a mammoth safe for the President of Mexico.

A dispatch from Plain City states that Mrs. Walter Stroup threw herself in front of a passing train and was instantly killed.

Gov. Jerome has issued another appeal for Michigan sufferers, based upon a further examination into the details of the calamity.

The National League Convention at Dublin cabled Mrs Garfield a resolution expressive of the sympathy of the Irish Nation.

The furnaces in the Hocking Valley, which had put out their fires on account of lack of water, have been enabled by recent rains to resume work.

At Hustisford, Wis., Allen Wales shot and instantly killed John Bergschriber, aged 65 years, who, with two boys, was robbing Wales' melon patch.

The meeting appointed for Sen. Sherman at Mansfield Saturday night, was indefinitely postponed on account of the discouraging news from Long Branch.

Sitting Bull claims that his removal was in violation of the agreement by which he surrendered, and great discontent prevails among his followers in consequence.

The Pennsylvania State Fair, which closed Saturday, was not a success. The exposition, which was run in connection with the State Fair, will continue four weeks longer.

J. M. Adams, a prominent merchant of Paris, Tex., died suddenly, Monday, at the Laclede Hotel, St. Louis, where he had been stopping several days. Cause, heart disease.

Anthony Comstock, Secretary of the New York Society for the Suppression of Vice, has been arrested on a charge of malicious libel preferred by W. C. Wilson, of New York.

The report from Prescott about the Indians attacking a stage near Antelope, after investigation turns out to be false. It appears to have been done either by whites or Mexicans.

A girl of 15, named Mollie Felker, daughter of a poor Detroit tailor, shot herself in the head and died almost instantly. She had become infatuated with a bartender of a neighboring saloon.

A small boy of Cincinnati, not knowing the difference between a buckeye and a chestnut, ate one of the former and was immediately taken deathly sick. There is small chance for his recovery.

Since the disturbances at Rome attending the removal of Pius IX., the receipts of Peter's pence amounts to nearly 1,500,000 lire, while from January to April inclusive it scarcely exceeded that sum.

Capt Henncksen, of the German bark "Johenne," reports that during a gale his ship was struck by a heavy sea. Mate Helensmar and a boy were swept away by the same sea. The "Johanne" was bound for Java with a cargo of oil.

The President's speech at the opening of the Mexican Congress Friday, congratulates the nation on the peace and prosperity enjoyed, says friendly relations exist with all foreign countries, and refers to the wounding of Pres. Garfield as a deplorable misfortune.

At Washington, N. J., the Star Parlor Organ Company's, and Beatty's immense organ factories were totally destroyed by fire Sunday. Loss estimated at $200,000; partially insured. Four hundred men are thrown out of employment.

The United States Consul at Maracaibo writes that owing to the locusts and drouth the Goajira Indians are driven to desperation by hunger, and the Government has sent troops to protect the frontier settlements. Mothers come to the settlements offering their children for sale, saying, "We are dying of hunger."

Mr. Christian Moerlein, the well known brewer of Cincinnati, made last week a most handsome donation to each of his children—amounting to $250,000. To his son John he gives $50,000; to George, $50,000; to Jacob, $50,000; to his single daughter, Lizzie, $50,000; to his married daughter, Mrs. Lena Born, $40,000, and to her husband, Conrad Born, $10,000.

Star Route reductions go on at an average of $10,000 per day within the past few days. The famous route between New Orleans and Shreveport, which has been useless for eight years, has been discontinued. This route has been reported against hundreds of times. The discontinuance will effect a saving of $23 000 a year.

The veterans of the Papal Army who served during the reign of Pius IX., attended anniversary mass in New York Sunday. At the dinner which followed one sentiment given was, "The President of the United States—may he live to fill the term for which his countrymen elected him, and to long wear the honors which his sterling qualities and services to our common country has reserved for him."

Charles Deter and Thomas Straight, of Franklin County, Ind., met and quarreled. Deter took up a double-barrelled shot-gun, and emptied the entire contents of both barrels into the stomach of Straight. Deter then proceeded to the residence of his mother-in-law, at Middletown, about 10 miles distant, and there procured a pistol of 32 calibre, and shot himself through the heart, causing instant death. A woman and an old feud were the cause.

Auburry Winslow, confidential agent of M. S. Forbus, pork merchant of Cincinnati, has left that City for parts unknown leaving a letter for his employer that he had recently involved the firm in speculations in wheat, which involved a loss, and he desired not to remain to face his employer with the ugly truth. The amount of the loss is not stated by Mr. Forbus, but is supposed to be from $15,000 to $20,000. Winslow was a young man of excellent reputation, good habits, and highly respected.

A man named B. J. Brishers was found dead in bed in the town of Ecorse, Mich. He went there Sunday with a machine to do some threshing and retired about 10 at night in a room up stairs, in a wing of the house, and no noise was heard during the night. He was found lying in a pool of blood, shot through the head. Nothing was found in the room, and the supposition is that an attempt was made to rob him during the night, and was murdered the better to accomplish the act. It is not known whether he had any money with him. He was a man quite well known, aged about 40, and leaves a wife and several children.

THE REVISED NEW TESTAMENT

We announce on the next page an edition of the Revised New Testament which we have selected to furnish our readers at the very low price of $1.00, postpaid by mail. This is the very best edition for the money yet published, and every family should have a copy in their possession. We have already sold an enormous number of these books, and the demand is still as great as at the first announcement. Not a single instance of dissatisfaction has come to our notice. We trust all who have not ordered will do so soon, as this announcement will soon have to give place to something else. We have a few Morocco bound copies at $1.50.

The export of breadstuffs for the month of August shows a falling off in value of $9 187,339 as compared to the same month of last year.

AT REST.

Garfield, the Scholar, Soldier, Statesman, President, Is Dead,

And the Whole Civilized World is in Mourning.

The Death-bed Scene and Who Were in the Room.

The Brave, Grief-Stricken Wife and Weeping Daughter.

Messages of Sympathy from All Parts of the World.

Arthur's Message the First to Reach Mrs. Garfield.

Gen. Arthur Sworn in as President at 3:15 Tuesday Morning.

Arrangements for the Funeral--Remains to be Taken to Cleveland.

WHEN the BLADE went to press last week the President's condition was considered to be very favorable, Dr. BOYNTON alone, of the physicians who had access to his room, expressing doubt as to his improvement and fears as to his recovery. This condition continued up to Friday night, when a change for the worse set in, followed on Saturday morning by a severe chill, lasting half an hour. From that time on the President grew worse and the surgeons were reluctantly forced to admit that they could no longer control the case—that blood-poisoning had set in, and they were powerless. This condition of affairs had been maintained by outside physicians, but strenuously denied by Dr. BLISS and his association. The rigor of Saturday was followed by others, and the patient, worn out with suffering, and fearfully emaciated, no longer had strength to fight for life. The last scenes are told in telegraphic dispatches, which follow:

THE ANNOUNCEMENT.

ELBERON, N J, Sept 19.—The President died at 10:35. From what can be ascertained his death was from sheer exhaustion.

Mr. Warren Young, assistant to Private Secretary Brown, brought the news from the cottage at 10 minutes before 11. The first indication that anything serious had occurred was the appearance of a messenger at the Elberon hotel who obtained a carriage and drove rapidly off. It was supposed he had gone to summon the members of the Cabinet who left here about half past 9 to-night.

THE HUSBAND AND WIFE.

A New York Telegram extra says: At the President's bedside, holding his poor emaciated hand in her own, and watching with anguish unutterable the fast vanishing sands of life, sat the faithful, devoted wife, during the closing hours of the President's career. Around him were other weeping friends and physicians, lamenting their powerlessness in the presence of the dark angel of death.

Towards the last the mind of the sufferer wandered. He was once more back in Mentor, amid those scenes where the happiest hours of his life were spent. He sat in the dear old homestead again with the loved ones around him. His aged mother, too, so proud of her big boy, a faithful wife, beloved children.

IT WAS A BLISSFUL DREAM,

that robbed death of its terrors and rendered the dying man for a moment unconscious of the cruel rending of his once vigorous frame that was constantly going on.

The moan of the restless ocean, mingled with the sobs of the loved ones as the lamp of life flickered and went out forever.

Nearly every one around the President

CLUNG TO HOPE TO THE LAST

and refused to credit the approach of death until the shadow deepened and the destroyer's presence could be no longer unfelt.

Flags hang at half most from every house on Ocean avenue, and the gayety of their favorite watering-place is followed by the deepest gloom.

The struggle is over, and death is victor.

THE CABINET

at 11:15 has just arrived, and gone in a body to Francklyn cottage. All are here except Blaine and Lincoln. Attorney General MacVeagh has telegraphed them of the President's death. Great excitement prevails here, and particulars cannot be obtained.

The guard around the cottage has been been doubled and no one is allowed to approach. The Government has taken possession of the only telegraph wire which is connected at Elberon. It will be almost impossible to get further details to-night, as we are shut off from all communication with the cottage and its inmates.

MACVEAGH'S LAST DISPATCH.

At 10 to-night the following was sent to Minister Lowell by Attorney General McVeagh:

"The President had another chill of considerable severity this morning, which, following so soon after the chill of last evening, left him very weak indeed. His pulse became more frequent and feeble than at any time since he recovered from the immediate shock of the wound, and his general condition was more alarming. During the day his system has reacted to some extent, and he passed the afternoon and evening comfortably. At this hour he is resting quietly, and no disturbance is expected during the night. There has been, however, no gain whatever in strength, and there is therefore no decrease of anxiety."

11:20 P. M.—Attorney Gen. MacVeagh just came to the Elberon Hotel from Francklyn cottage and made the following statement:

"I sent my dispatch to Mr. Lowell at 10 P. M. Shortly before that Dr. Bliss had seen the President and found his pulse at 106 beats per minute, and all the conditions were then promising a quiet night. The doctor asked the President if he was feeling uncomfortable in any way.

The President answered, "not at all," and shortly afterwards fell asleep, and Dr. Bliss returned to his room across the hall from that occupied by the President.

Cols. Swaim and Rockwell remained with the President about 15 minutes after 10. The President awakened and remarked to Col. Swaim that he was

SUFFERING GREAT PAIN,

and placed his hand over his heart. Dr. Bliss was summoned, and when he entered the room he found the President substantially without pulse, and the action of the heart was almost indistinguishable. He said at once the President was dying and directed Mrs. Garfield be called; also the doctors.

The President remained in a dying condition until 10:35, when he was pronounced dead. He died of some trouble of the heart, supposed to be neuralgia, but that, of course, is uncertain. I notified Gen. Arthur and sent a dispatch to Messrs. Blaine and Lincoln, who are en route from Boston to New York.

THE CABINET MEETS

The Cabinet now, at 11:30 P. M., are in consultation.

ARTHUR NOTIFIED.

Attorney General MacVeagh has just sent the following to Vice President Arthur:

"It becomes our painful duty to inform you of the death of President Garfield, and advise you to take the oath of office as President of the United States without delay. If it concurs with your judgment, we will be very glad if you will come here on the earliest train to-morrow morning.

WILLIAM WINDOM,
Secretary of the Treasury.
W. H. HUNT,
Secretary of the Navy.
THOS. L. JAMES,
Postmaster General.
WAYNE MACVEAGH,
Attorney General.
S. J. KIRKWOOD,
Secretary of the Interior.

THE LAST BULLETIN.

11:30 P. M.—The President died at 10:35. After the bulletin was issued at 5:20 this evening, the President continued in much the same condition as during the afternoon, the pulse varying from 102 to 106, with rather increased force and volume. After taking nourishment he fell into a quiet sleep. About 35 minutes before his death, and while asleep, his pulse rose to 120, and was somewhat more feeble. At 10 minutes after 10 he awoke, complaining of severe pain over the region of the heart, and almost immediately became unconscious, and ceased to breathe at 10:35.

D. W. BLISS,
FRANK H. HAMILTON,
D. HAYES AGNEW.

FROM GEN. GRANT.

ELBERON, Sept 19.—The following dispatch was received from Gen Grant by Wayne McVeagh: "Please convey to the bereaved family of the President my heartfelt sympathy and sorrow for them in their deep affliction. A Nation will mourn with them for the loss of a Chief Magistrate so recently called to preside over its destiny. I will return to Long Branch in the morning to tender my services if they can be made useful."

GEN. ARTHUR'S DISPATCH.

The following telegram was received by Attorney General McVeagh to-night:

NEW YORK, Sept. 19.—To Hon Wayne McVeagh, Attorney General, Long Branch: I have your telegram, and the intelligence fills me with profound sorrow. Express to Mrs. Garfield my deepest sympathies.

CHESTER A. ARTHUR.

THE LAST SCENES.

Previous to his death the only words spoken by the President were that he felt severe pain in his head. It is supposed by the surgeons that death was occasioned by a clot of blood forming in the heart.

Dr. Bliss was the first one notified of the President's expression of pain, and upon entering the room he at once saw the end was near.

THE DEATH BED.

Members of the family were immediately summoned to the bedside. All arrived and perfect quiet prevailed. Mrs. Garfield bore the trying ordeal with great fortitude and exhibited unprecedented courage. She gave away to no paroxysms of grief, and after death became evident she quietly withdrew to her own room. The heart stricken widow was full of grief, but with too much courage to exhibit it to those about her. She was laboring under a terrible strain, and despite her efforts tears flowed from her eyes and her lips became drawn by her noble attempt to bear the burden with which she had been afflicted. Miss Mollie was greatly affected and bursts of tears flowed from the child's eyes, notwithstanding her noble effort to follow the example of her mother. The death scene was one never to be forgotten. Perfect quiet prevailed, and there was not a murmur heard while the President was sinking.

After his death had been pronounced, the body was properly arranged by Dr. S. A. Boyton.

Telegrams were immediately sent to the President's mother in Ohio, and sons Harry and James, who are now at Williams College, as also to Vice Pres. Arthur, and other prominent public men.

THE REMAINS.

Mr. Morris, the undertaker of the Village, will be in charge of the remains.

Eugene Britton, Coroner of Monmouth County, will hold an inquest over the body of the late President.

HIS LAST WORDS.

The President's words when he felt the death pang attack him were: "I am suffering great pain, and I fear the end is near."

ANOTHER ACCOUNT OF THE DEATH SCENE.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—The Times' Long Branch special says the following persons were present when the President breathed his last: Drs. Bliss and Agnew, Mrs Garfield and her daughter Mollie, Col. Rockwell, O. C. Rockwell, Gen. Swaim, Dr. Boynton, Private Sec. J. Stanley Brown, Mrs. and Miss Rockwell, Executive Sec. Warren Young, H. L. Atchison, John Ricker, S. Lancaster and Daniel Spriggs, attendants, the last named colored. Mrs. Garfield sat in a chair shaking convulsively, and with tears pouring down her cheeks, but uttering no sound. After awhile she arose and taking hold of her dead husband's arm smoothed it up and down. Poor little Mollie threw herself upon her father's shoulder on the other side of the bed and sobbed as if her heart would break. Everybody else was weeping slightly.

At midnight Mrs. Garfield was asked if she would like to have anything done, and whether she desired to have the body taken to Washington. She replied she could not decide until she became more composed.

Att'y Gen. McVeagh was the first member of the Cabinet to get the news. He ran bareheaded through the darkness across the lawn from his cottage to Francklyn Cottage, followed by his wife, and the first dispatch of sympathy received came from Gen Arthur.

FROM QUEEN VICTORIA.

LONG BRANCH, Sept. 20.—This dispatch has been received by Mrs. Garfield from the Queen: "Words cannot express the deep sympathy I feel with you. May God support and comfort you, as He alone can."

AT ELBERON, ON TUESDAY.

The flag on the cottage where the President's body lies is tied up with crape, and large portraits of the President in Elberon are wreathed in black. The flag over the military camp back of here waves gloomily at half mast.

The night passed quietly. The guards moved about the cottage and within.

The President's body lay on the bed where he had suffered so bravely and died at last.

Warren Young and Stanley Brown watched over it through the night.

Mrs. Garfield went to her room in an adjoining cottage, but paced the floor for hours together.

Dr. Bliss appeared early this morning, quite broken down in appearance; he had not undressed at all. "He was the greatest man as a patient," said he, "whom I have ever seen; never a murmur from him. 'Certainly, if it is necessary,' was his invariable answer when asked to endure any unpleasant or painful treatment. Oh, but he is changed now in appearance! He is so thin, and the light of his eye, which was always a fine one, is gone out; his face has lost its natural expression; he has that thin and cadaverous look that is so painful."

Attorney General MacVeagh thinks the body will be taken directly to Washington by special train to-morrow morning. He says Mrs. Garfield is bearing up bravely and doing well.

INQUEST ABANDONED.

The proposed Coroner's inquest of the President's remains has been abandoned by the local authorities.

GUARD OF HONOR.

At Long Branch the following has been received:

Hon Wayne MacVeagh:

I am directed by Gov. Ludlow to tender you a guard of honor to the remains of Pres. Garfield.

WM. S. STRICKER,
Adjutant General.

ALBANY, Sept. 20. — Hon. Wayne Mac Veagh, Long Branch: The Albany Burgesses Corps tend their services as escort to the remains of Pres. Garfield through this State and to his late home at Mentor, and any other duties that may be imposed upon them.

J. C. CUYLER, President.

FROM THE LORD MAYOR OF LONDON.

Mrs. Garfield, Long Branch:

The citizens of London feel the deepest sympathy with you and America in the sad loss sustained.

LORD MAYOR OF LONDON.

GARFIELD'S MOTHER

CLEVELAND, Sept. 20.—When the dispatch bearing the intelligence of the demise reached Hiram, the President's mother was sleeping. No one had the heart to waken her to break the crushing news. Not till this morning did she learn the dreadful truth.

"SHE WILL SOON BE WITH HIM."

CLEVELAND, Sept. 20.—A Herald special from Solon says the news was broken to Grandma Garfield about 9 o'clock this morning. At first she was very much shocked, but soon came to and talked calmly, and said it was probably all for the best.. Then she said: "It is not possible that my son James is dead. I do not wish to live any longer; I will soon be with him."

HE LEFT NO WILL.

It is stated that Pres. Garfield left no will, and that during his sickness he said he did not wish to make one; that he was willing to trust the Courts of his country to make an equitable division of his property among the members of his family. The value of his poperty is about $25 000, including his house in Washington, which is mortgaged.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 20.—District Attorney Corkhill says there is no foundation in the rumor that Guiteau will be taken to Newburry for trial. There is plenty of law here to cover his case, and that Guiteau will be tried in Washington.

GUITEAU INFORMED.

Guiteau was this morning informed of the President's death. He instantly sank down on his bed and appeared very much agitated. After remaining in this position for a moment, he arose and paced the floor, muttering something to himself, as if praying. He then inquired at what time he had died, and after being informed, said that he was glad the President had at last been relieved from his sufferings, as he would not have committed the deed if he had known that he was to suffer as he did.

FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS.

The Remains to be Taken to Washington Wednesday, to Cleveland Friday, and the Funeral to Take Place Monday.

LONG BRANCH, Sept 19—The body will be embalmed and autopsy will take place to-morrow afternoon. Dr. Curtis, of Washington, has been asked to come here, in company with the attending surgeons who recently withdrew from the case, viz: J. K Barnes, J. J. Woodward and Robert Reyburn, to be present when the autopsy is made.

ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE FUNERAL

will be made in all respects in accordance with the wishes of Mrs. Garfield. Nothing has yet been definitely determined upon, but it is expected that a special train will leave Wednesday next for Washington and that the President's remains will lie in state at the rotunda at the Capitol during Thursday and Friday. Friday evening it is expected to leave for Cleveland, where the body will lie in state during Sunday, and the funeral will take place Monday. The place of interment will be Lakeview Cemetery, at Cleveland, in accordance with the frequently expressed wishes of the President during his lifetime. Of course the arrangements are subject to alteration.

ARRANGEMENTS FOR GOING TO WASHINGTON.

LONG BRANCH, Sept 20.—Attorney Gen. MacVeagh, who has charge of the arrangements for removing the remains from Long Branch to Washington, says the Pennsylvania Road will send four coaches here to be used on the occasion. The train will be made up as follows: First car, baggage; second car, remains of the President and escort; third car, Mrs Garfield and family; fourth car, members of the Cabinet and attending surgeons. The train will take the same route as that taken when the President was removed from Washington. No stops will be made except at water stations, and no newspaper correspondents will be permitted on the train. It is the desire of those managing the arrangements for the removal that no train shall be run either in advance or after the President's special, for observations or other purposes. The special train will be run slowly, and all through trains will be laid over for it to pass. It is desired the train leave here about 10 A. M. to-morrow and arrive in Washington between 4 and 5 P. M. After lying in state in the rotunda of the Capital Thursday and Friday, the remains will be again taken in charge by the Pennsylvania Pailroad and conveyed direct to Pittsburg, and thence to Cleveland.

CLEVELAND, Sept. 20.—An impromptu meeting of citizens was held this forenoon at the Mayor's office, at which preliminary steps were taken toward arrangements for the expected reception of the President's remains. A committee was appointed and a general meeting will be held this afternoon. Hon. Amos Townsend, Member of Congress of this District, was delegated to go immediately to Long Branch and place himself in communication with Government authorities and correspond with the committee here. Mr. Townsend left by the first train after the meeting.

The City Council met this forenoon, adopted memorial resolutions and appointed a committee to co-operate with the Mayor in whatever may be necessary for paying final respects to the country's honored dead.

GEN. ARTHUR.

A Reporter the First to Notify Him of Garfield's Death—He Takes the Oath of Office at 3:15.

NEW YORK, Sept 19.—From the Sun: At 11:30 a Sun reporter went to see Gen. Arthur. There was no unusual stir about the house. The servant at the door informed the reporter that Gen. Arthur had had received nothing later than the evening bulletin. "The President is dead," said the reporter. At this moment Gen. Arthur appeared in the hall. "The President is dead," the reporter repeated to him.

"Oh, no, it cannot be true—it cannot be. I have heard nothing."

"The dispatch has just been received at the Sun office," said the reporter.

"I hope, my God, I do hope it is a mistake." Gen. Arthur's voice broke at the last words, and his eyes filled with tears. He then retired to a backroom, where Messrs. Elihu Root and Daniel G. Rollins were awaiting him. "They say he is dead," said Gen. Arthur, "a dispatch has been received at the Sun office."

A deep silence ensued. A moment afterward a telegram was received. Gen. Arthur broke it open slowly. After reading it he buried his head in his hands, and remained in this position for a long time. Meanwhile the dispatch was handed slowly around. It was the message from the Cabinet, informing the Vice President of the death of the President.

By 12 o'clock the sound of cabs rattling up in front of the house filled the street. A few moments after receiving news of the President's death Gen. Arthur's son hastened up the steps. He remained a few moments in the room with his father, but the latter was still too much affected by the news to speak. It was 12:30 o'clock when Gen. Arthur received formal notification of the President's death signed by the Cabinet. He had not then decided what steps to take. He was again completely unnerved, and again buried his face in his hands.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20—3:15 A. M.—In accordance with the dispatch received from the Cabinet in regard to taking the oath of office, messengers were sent to different Judges of the Supreme Court. The first to put in appearance was John R. Brady, who was closely followed by Justice Donahue. The party, consisting of the Vice President and the Judges named, besides District Attorney Rollins, Elihu Root and the eldest son of the now President, assembled in the front parlor of 123 Lexington avenue, Gen. Arthur's residence, where the oath of office was administered, and he became President of the United States. The President has not signified his intention as to when he will visit the Capitol, and declined to be interviewed as to his future course.

LONG BRANCH, Sept. 20.—Attorney General McVeagh has received this reply to the dispatch sent by the Cabinet to Gen. Arthur last night. It is addressed to all members of the Cabinet and says: "I have your message announcing the death of Pres. Garfield. Permit me to renew, through you, expressions of sorrow and sympathy which I have already telegraphed to Attorney General McVeagh. In accordance with your suggestion I have taken the oath of office as President of the United States, before Hon. John R. Brady, Justice of the Supreme Court of the State of New York. I will advise you further in regard to other suggestion in telegram.

C. A. ARTHUR.

The other suggestion referred to was that Pres. Arthur come to Long Branch this morning.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—Sec. Blaine arrived this morning and is now with Pres. Arthur.

At 10 o'clock the throngs in the vicinity of Gen. Arthur's house had materially increased. At 10:30 Gov. Cornell, accompanied by Dwight Lawrence, drove to the house and had a long interview with the President. District Attorney Rollins also called, and has not yet departed. It is understood that Pres. Arthur will leave for Elberon at noon in a special train now awaiting him, accompanied by Col. Bliss.

Secretaries Blaine and Lincoln arrived from the East this morning, and without waiting for breakfast, proceeded at once to Gen. Arthur's residence. Nothing of note transpired during their interview. They remain with him during the morning, and will leave with him at noon for Long Branch. Gen. Arthur's face betrayed the deep grief from which he is suffering, as did also the features of Blaine and Lincoln. The two last named gentlemen were delayed four hours by an accident on the New Haven Road, near Port Chester. A collision of freight trains occurred, destroying $75,000 worth of property and blockading the road.

ELBERON, Sept. 20, 1:15 P. M.—Pres. Arthur Secs. Blaine and Lincoln have just arrived.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 20.—There are various rumors about the purposes of the incoming Administration, but high officials who are close friends of Pres. Arthur say there will be no change of Cabinet before the meeting of Congress; that the present Cabinet will retain their positions until Congress meet anyhow. In regard to an extra session of Congress it is not believed any will be called. Many think that even the Senate will not be convened in extra session, as the time for the regular meeting is so near at hand. There is an opinion, however, among some prominent Republicans, that the Senate will be convened at an early day.

Sen Logan and Don Cameron are very positive in the opinion that Pres. Arthur will convene the Senate in special session very soon. They speak so positively on this subject that is is supposed they have had information to that effect from Pres. Arthur.

LITTLE ROCK.

The Gazette this morning says: "By the death of Pres. Garfield, Chester A. Arthur will at once become President of the United States. Truth compels the assertion that he will enter upon the duties of his great office under a shadow of popular distrust; yet his demeanor since the bullet of the assassin placed the President on his death bed, has been such as to win popular respect. It is in his power to receive that respect to generous confidence by holding aloof from partisanship, proving himself the Chief Magistrate of the Republic in name. Fortunately the political parties in Congress and in the country are nearly evenly balanced. If it should appear the lessons of the past 11 weeks have been without effect, he, but not the country, will suffer. It is to be hoped he will prove equal to the high duties which he is now called upon to perform."

The Evening Democrat will say: "By this dispensation Mr. Arthur becomes President. No man ever occupied a more trying position but the difficulties of his position will fade away like mist before the morning sun if, with patriotic determination, he shall enter upon the unfinished work of the dead President knowing but only the country, the whole country."

The Evening Republican will say: "Gen. Arthur took the oath of office last night as President of the United States, so that part of the agony is also over and the country safe so far as he is concerned, for all who know him feel assured he will make an able and safe Chief Executive, safe to the whole country; but at the same time true to the principles and behests of the great party which elected him and on the perpetuation of which depends the perpetuation of the Union. He will be President of the United States, and as such will not be dictated to by enemies, nor turned from the right by friends or foes."

THE ASSASSIN.

New Jersey Will Deal With Him Now.

NEW YORK, Sept. 19.—A Long Branch correspondent of the Brooklyn Eagle says: "It is ascertained from the Sheriff of Mammouth County, that if the President dies here, Guiteau will have to be brought here at once before a Coroner's Jury. The Coroner can view the body and let it go, but Guiteau must be produced at once. The New Jersey law is very strict on that point, and the Jerseymen evidently want Guiteau."

LONG BRANCH, Sept. 20.—Members of the Cabinet, with the exception of Blaine and Lincoln, arrived at Elberon at 10:45 A. M., and went immediately to Attorney General McVeagh's cottage. In response to inquiry, Sec. Windom said nothing has yet been definitely determined upon regarding the inquest upon the remains of the President. He believed the authorities were now looking up the law upon the subject. It is maintained by persons who are acquainted with the laws of the State that an inquest cannot be prevented if insisted upon, and that in the event of the conclusion that the President's death was caused by a gunshot wound, the criminal's presence can be demanded in the State. This question is creating considerable excitement and annoyance, inasmuch as, if the law is enforced in accordance with this idea, the remains will necessarily be delayed here until Guiteau's arrival.

NEWARK, N. J., Sept. 20.—United States District Attorney Keasby was summoned to Long Branch by Attorney General McVeagh and asked to bring with him a copy of the Revised Statutes of New Jersey, supposed to be in reference to the inquest, and also probably as to the trial of Guiteau.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 19.—News of the President's death did not reach the jail in which Guiteau is confined until about midnight. At that hour everything was tranquil. Guiteau was resting in his cell, and there was no excitement in the neighborhood of the jail, nor was any trouble apprehended. Gen. Sherman said, in conversation to-night, he did not expect any attempt would be made to mob the prisoner, and expressed the hope and belief that the good sense of the people of the District would prevail, and that they would allow the law to take its course, without any disturbance prejudicial to good order.

THE GARFIELD FUND.

Mr. Field Appeals for Further Contributions.

NEW YORK, Sept. 19.—Cyrus W. Field, in a card to-night, appeals for prompt contributions to the fund which he started some time ago for the benefit of Mrs. Garfield. Any one desiring to unite with the fund may remit direct to the U. S. Trust Co., 49 Wall street, New York.

Brown Bro's this morning sent a contribution of $5,000 to the fund for Mrs. Garfield.

THE DROUTH.

Its Effects in the Great Corn-Growing Belt of the Union.

A Gloomy Picture, If the Figures All Hold Good.

CHICAGO, Sept. 20.—The Tribune has comprehensive dispatches regarding the drouth which prevailed the passed 60 days. One hundred and seventeen reports from Illinois show the greatest damage was found in Southern Illinois, where every crop has this year proved a failure, and corn is now being imported to supply the home demand. This whole region is now doing everything possible to ship out stock of all kinds in order that the trials of the coming Winter may not be so severe. In Central and Northern Illinois the damage has not been as great, but the injury the crop received has been greatest during August, when prospects, as compared with July, were reduced nearly 20 per cent. Eight report the corn crop equal to 1880; 52 report the crop damaged from 25 to 50 per cent.; 55 report the crop damaged from 70 per cent. to a failure.

Until within the last 10 days Winter wheat fields were untouched; harvest fields lay bare, dry, and hard; here and there some plowing had been done, but as a whole plowing was very backward. In consequence of the extreme conditions then existing, farmers were not encouraged to turn a furrow, as they considered, with the ground full of insects, it was the hight of folly to sow wheat; in fact, it was impossible to do it, as the ground, even where it had been plowed, was so cloddy the wheat could not be sown in a manner that it would pull through the Winter, to say nothing about the Spring.

As to acreage, the report brings out these facts: Seven report an increase of acreage over; eight report acreage the same as 1880; 37 report acreage will be decreased.

As to the progress made with Fall plowing and preparation of ground the report is somewhat fuller; 32 report nothing done; 21 report more or less progress; 34 have their fields from half to two thirds plowed.

Out of 33 reports over two-thirds report the corn damaged from 20 to 50 per cent.

Winter wheat—out of 23 reports over two-thirds show a decrease in acreage; they report from this State but little progress with Fall plowing. The rains, however, of the present week will be of incalculable benefit, and while seeding will be much later than usual, a decided change for the better in this respect is expected.

KANSAS

has been more favored with rains since harvest than any other State in the wheat belt, and while there has been no general rains in many counties they have had sufficient rains to enable Fall plowing to go ahead, and seeding is now in active progress. Farmers, however, are not inclined, with the experience of the last two years, to increase the wheat acreage, preferring to raise more corn and live stock and less Winter grain.

As to the corn crop in Kansas, out of 38 reports on corn only one shows the crop equal to 1880, and the majority of reports all indicate damage from drouth of 20 to 25 per cent.

Reports as to Fall seeding show good grogress made, with plowing and seeding well along.

As to acreage, there seems to be a very large per centage of the reports showing a decrease.

FROM OHIO AND INDIANA,

67 reports; 24 report corn damaged from 50 to 75 per cent., and 33 report the damage from 10 to 40 per cent. The condition of corn is no better than in other proportions of the corn belt.

As to the progress of Fall seeding and acreage of Winter wheat, from 60 reports 26 report the ground too dry for plowing, and the remainder, on all conditions of work, from half to nearly all through. In other words, half the ground had been plowed and the other half anticipated a change before anything could be done.

As to acreage, out of 38 reports, 18 report acreage decreased, eight same as 1880, and nine an increase over 1880.

FROM IOWA,

out of 41 reports, 33 report corn damaged from 10 to 75 per cent., the average of which is a damage of 63 per cent., and the remaining eight report a fair crop.

NEBRASKA

sends 24 reports; nine report corn damaged from 15 to 30 per cent., and nine report corn damaged from 20 to 80 per cent. The remainder show also a reduction in the yield which varies from one-fourth of a crop to a total failure. While

MINNESOTA

does not belong to the corn belt, yet she has, according to her acreage, a better crop of corn this season than those States which make this grain a specialty. While all other Northwestern States have suffered from drouth, this State has, on the contrary, had too much rain. Corn is now away beyond any damage from frost, as the intense heat of August forced the crop to premature maturity, and late corn has very badly dried up. Corn fields are now brown as a berry, and in many districts are now ready to gather. In Kansas, for two weeks farmers have been cribbing their new corn.

The Late Administration.

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Ex Pres." Hayes, in response to a request for his autograph in aid of a Fremont church fair, began his reply: "At the suggestion of Mrs. Hayes," etc. It is evident that there has been no change in the administration of the Hayes family.

A $15.00 BREECH LOADING SHOT GUN FOR $5.50
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The above offer is only made to introduce this incomparable gun in this country. To protect ourselves from dealers ordering in large quantities, we have concluded to insert this Advertisement, one time only, in this paper, hence require you to cut out the above certificate and enclose it to us with your order. We will not sell more than one gun to the same person, at the above price, and not then unless the order is accompanied by the above certificate. Our regular price is $15.00, and that amount will be charged unless order is accompanied by Certificate. In no case will we send more than one gun with each Certificate. If you do not wish a gun for your own use, you will have no trouble in disposing of it at a handsome profit. In selling samples of the "SAXON" at $5.50 each, we are making an ENORMOUS SACRIFICE, but we feel sure that one gun going into a neighborhood will sell ten more at our regular price. We wish to caution you against persons offering guns in imitation of the SAXON; to ascertain if the gun is genuine, see that the word "Saxon" is stamped on it. The sporting papers generally join in praising THE SAXON BREECH-LOADING SHOT GUN as being one of the most reliable Sporting Guns in the world. REMEMBER, this is a SPECIAL OFFER, and will not appear again, as we wish to introduce the SAXON BREECH-LOADER in America as soon as possible. We guarantee this Gun to be exactly as represented, and will return the money if they are found to be otherwise. Should you desire it, we will send the gun C. O. D., (with the privilege of examination) on receipt of $2.00, to guarantee us against loss by Express charges. If we are strangers to you we refer you to any Bank or Express Office in New York City. For $1.00 extra we will send with the Gun, one of Our New Sportsman's Cartridge Belts and 50 Metallic Base Reloadable Shells. If you have friends in New York have them call and see us. Send money at our risk by P. O. Money Order, Registered Letter, or Bank Draft payable to our order. Address,

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The Household.

Correspondents writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.
4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Nothing in the nature of an exchange will be inserted in the columns of THE HOUSEHOLD unless accompanied with a remittance of 50c.

Home Talks.

We are accustomed to pity the occupants of this world where they live in caves, lake dwellings, etc. But in truth they were quite luxurious residences compared to the modern house in hot weather. We build to protect against the thermometer at 20 to 40 degrees below zero, but ignore all comforts of existence when it rises to be above It would seem a simple matter to arrange some method with the present stage of chemistry whereby the climate of the household could be made to our liking.

We understand that in India and China they do better than we of the more advanced civilization, for there a fan is arranged to cool the inner apartments so that at the table, at dinner, and in the evening dress circle comfort is secured. With all the carvings and statuary and paintings and art of every sort with which Vanderbilt adorns his new residence in Fifth avenue, we notice an entire neglect of apparatus for making an indoor climate. There would seem to be no insuperable objections to getting a cool current of air to make the temperature whatever we may choose. By having a chill room in the basement a draft of air at 40° could be introduced which would equalize the the temperature, reduce it from 90° to 68° or 70°, which is about where we make it in the Winter months by hot air from a furnace. It would be a good investment by a company to organize for the purpose of furnishing to residences in any City cold air at command. Suppose we have a large reservoir of ice at some central point, and with compressed air in quantity so that by turning a cut off in the pipes we could let into the sitting room, or dining or sleeping appartment, just what we need, more or less. The air of deep mines is connected in that way, so that the foul atmosphere is neutralized, and cool, fresh air displaces it. The hot season through which we have passed and are still passing, ought to stimulate some humanitarian to expend a little talent in that line. Another item will occur to all sanitarians, namely, that by freezing the air of any room all poisons are annihilated, and thus we would have control of and limit the devastation to which we are subjected by typhoid, malarial and diptheria poisons. We sincerely hope before another Summer reaches us that this matter will be attended to, and that newspapers can turn their attention to other reforms with some comfort next season.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

A Defense of Florida.

Poor "Julia Burns!" She must indeed be unhappy—and charitable people will feel sorry for her, spite of the injustice and utter absurdity of some of her statements. I have never visited Bronson and cannot be held responsible for the fact that my description of Green Cove Springs and vicinity does not apply equally well to her locality. I only know that the people in that part of the State are annually making large shipments of vegetables to New York and other northern markets, and also that the shipments are each year doubling in magnitude, from which fact one would naturally suppose that they found *that* branch of industry profitable even in that "most barren and desert-like land."

Upon the St. John's River we have a variety of soil and scenery; river fronts—some of them high bluffs—rolling lands, back from the river, "oak-ridges" and "flat pine woods," everywhere are both wild flowers and grass; the ground is covered with a carpet as fresh and green now—the last day of August—as I ever saw upon a Northern prairie in June. The cattle are fat and sleek, turning soft brown eyes to the passers by, and seeming perfectly content with their lot in life. The native Southern farmers, in most parts of the State never feed their cattle, but turn them out to graze—usually in August—gathering them home again the next April, from which time the cows are milked until August, when they are again turned out. Many in this section are now following the Northern method (*i. e.*) feeding the milch cows in Winter, and not allowing them to stray far from home, thereby securing for themselves and families an abundance of milk and butter.

Wild flowers? I can gather our HOUSEHOLD editor a boquet for every month in the year, aye, for every day, although the most fragrant and lovely of our wildwood beauties blossom during the months of February and March. Then, indeed, do the yellow Jasmine, the pink Azalea, the starry Dog-wood, the crimson Honey-suckle and the magnificent Trumpet flower revel in bloom and fill the air with perfume.

One point in the letter almost excites my envy, that is, the mention of there being a surplus of laborers in that region. Our great trouble here is a lack of hands to do the work; even the colored people are getting supremely independent. The most ordinary of the men must have a dollar per day, and if they get to work at 7:30 in the morning and stay until 6 at night, one has reason to be very well satisfied. Northern immigration is rapidly coming in, building and other public improvements are going on, and this town and vicinity is just at present a paradise for working men. We are needing, this Fall, in town and neighborhood, at least 100 more mechanics than are now here. The wages paid are from $2 to $3 per day, according to capacity.

But your correspondent reserves her most cruel blow for the last. Think of our consternation, brothers and sisters of THE HOUSEHOLD, after working almost five years in our orange grove, seeing the trees wax strong and vigorous—some of them even now hanging full of the delicious fruit—think, I say, of our horror and dismay upon being told that "it is all a fraud, as the trees freeze down more or less every Winter." Why, we had been looking forward with perfect confidence and most serene complaisance to a near future, when each tree of the whole 800, should yield us from $10 to $20 annually. Where now is all that confidence? Gone! "Orange culture is a *fraud*, and the whole matter a blow (elegant expression) to induce Northern men to invest in Southern lands," and those deluded creatures who study statistics and who supposed they had learned from those foolish documents that the exports of the "Florida orange" were yearly doubling, and new groves constantly coming into bearing: fancy their amazement upon learning that "orange culture is a *fraud!*" There, too, are the "tourists," that great army of Northern people who spend their Winters here and each one of whom starts from home with the firm determination to eat six oranges every day, or perish in the attempt. What rage and despair will seize upon their souls when they shall learn that they can no more indulge in their favorite recreation, for there are no Florida oranges and no trees, as the latter freeze down more or less every Winter.

There are everywhere discontented people, and it would be too much to expect that our State would suit all The first years in a new country always show conclusively the metal of which men and women are made, but I have always noticed that the most dissatisfied, should they return to their old homes, generally in the course of time drift back again to the new. So, although our unhappy sister may have gone North, she will probably come to light again somewhere in Florida, and continue rejoicing(?) on her way, possibly never finding anything satisfactory, either in this world or the next.

MRS. L. F. BEMIS.

Green Cove Springs, Clay Co., Fla.

Wisconsin Teacher.

The letter of "Kansas Teacher," and those elicited by the sentiments therein expressed, have been very interesting, and I, another "Country Teacher," feel like writing a few words upon some subjects discussed in these columns relating to school work.

"Whispering" in school is a source of great annoyance to the teacher oftentimes, as well as to the better disposed pupils who find no time to whisper, and would not be inclined to thus hinder and annoy, did their studies occupy but half their time.

All the rules thus far proposed for the prevention of whispering have serious objectionable features which cannot be removed. The effect must exist at least until the causes which produce it have ceased, and possibly longer, as will be shown.

The method of requiring the pupils to answer "perfect" or "imperfect," according to whether they have whispered or not during the day, at the close of each day of school, has been already quite thoroughly criticized, but the one who proposed the method has taken exceptions to the criticisms offered.

"Kansas Teacher," though you may make light of those criticisms, they are, for the greater part, just and true. You may theorize upon the beauties of the system and philosophize upon the truthfulness and high sense of honor which are found in the youth of our land, you may expatiate at length upon the good morals and spotless purity of the young, but plain blunt facts stare us in the face, and we must either face them or look in another direction. Flowery words and nicely rounded periods can not remove the stuborn fact that this method leads to and "gives a premium on lying."

The comparison of "Kansas Teacher" in this connection is not a fair one, because of the dissimilarity of attendant circumstances.

None of our little boys and girls are so nearly perfect that they may not be led from the path of right and duty, and those perchance in whom we have greatest confidence are the first to go astray. Were it possible for the teacher to know whether the child tells the truth or a falsehood, when his name or number is called, the evils of this plan might be greatly lessened. But it is not possible to know at all times, especially in a large school.

If the larger pupils lie themselves clear, it is because Satan hath already instilled into their hearts the spirit of his deceptive nature, and this method does them little harm, because it but reveals to the watchful one their true character.

But with the little ones it is different. It is with these that the baneful effects of this system are most apparent.

The little child is easily influenced, and these influences which are thrown around the individual during the days of early youth make the most lasting impressions. The companions and playmates of children often have more to do with forming their future character than parent or teacher Moved by sudden impulses, they are liable to lose sight of the counsels and admonitions of their best friends and admirers for a time, and having once gone contrary to the advices of those who love them best and are the most competent to advise, they are more easily led astray the second time. The youthful mind almost invariably loves to meet the approving smile of commendation from the elder people. Praise a child, or laugh at him in a jolly patronizing way for doing a wrong, and you will soon witness a repetition of that wrong.

From these brief considerations conclusions may be drawn by the reader as to what the effect of this system would be upon the young. Suffer one illustration:

Johnny and Freddie occupy the same seat at school; they whisper together frequently during the day. When Johnny's name is called at the close of the day's school he pomptly answers "perfect."

Freddie's name is called. He has been taught to tell the truth at all times. He knows it is very naughty to tell a lie. Slowly comes the response, "imperfect."

Johnny receives a smile of approval for speaking what is not true, while Freddie is punished because he did not tell a lie; at least this is the way it looks in the eyes of little Freddie. Is it any wonder that Freddie soon learns to speak untruths?

This, in my opinion, is the greatest objection to the method in question. Another, justice cannot be done because of untrue reports. Another, many consider this a license, and having whispered once during the day and become liable to the license fee, whisper a great many more times since the punishment (license fee) is not thereby augmented. Space forbids enlarging upon these.

One writer thinks keeping the whispering one in at recess a good plan for the prevention of communication during school hours. Three hours of pouring over irksome lessons, sitting upon a hard seat, etc., is too much for any child. The school books are made more distasteful and the health of the child may be permanently injured. The student needs recreation and exercise, and the teacher who refuses him this commits a grave offense against the laws of health, which he, the pupil should be permitted and required to obey in this regard.

This letter is already too long In my next I will give some thoughts on prevention of whispering, which were intended for this letter, but that great waste basket seems to say, "I will eat you if you don't stop."

WISCONSIN TEACHER.

Point Lace.

Point lace handkerchiefs are very popular at present, and many members of THE HOUSEHOLD are making inquiries in relation to them. The center may be made of either linen lawn or linen cambric, and the border of any depth desired. The latest designs have medallion corners with a border either joined to the medallions or continued entirely around. These are very handsome and easy to make, two or three different lace stitches, with the Alencon cross stitch, being all that are usually used, and many very handsome handkerchiefs are made almost entirely of wreaths of Honiton and rows of fancy linen braids, twined in fanciful figures in each corner. Ladies who make these handkerchiefs for sale, are very exorbitant in their prices, and on this account fail to find sale for their work. For instance, the center for one of these, be it of the finest linen lawn, rarely costs more than 50 cents, and the material (braids and thread) for the border $2 or $2.50.

A lady who has acquired any facility in this kind of work can easily make one corner, or quarter, in a day. For the four days work and $3 worth of material, it is not unusual for her to demand from $15 to $25. Ladies are often sending their work for me to place a valuation upon it. Of course this price differs in different localities, and the best way to find this, is to add the cost of material, to a fair price for the time required to do the work, and it is only occasionally that the 15 handkerchiefs can be sold, or even 10, as fast as the lady can produce them.

To make a handsome pattern for the Honiton wreath handkerchiefs cut the tracing linen the size required, exactly square, round or oval, as you prefer. Make it large enough, if square, to wear around the neck crossing nicely so as to wear the long lace pin if you prefer. With a penny and lead pencil make a row of circles either straight or waving around the handkerchief, drawing one corner first, so that by folding and copying this, they may all be exactly alike. With the penny and pencil make an inner row of circles defining the size and outlines of the center. A true circle is often used, thus leaving space for a medallion in each corner. Two Honiton braids follow the lines of the circles curving so as to cross each other when the circles meet, forming a star shaped flower at each crossing, presenting the appearance of a wreath of flowers. The braids are sewed firmly at the crossings and four lines of thread with a dot in the center fasten each medallion in place. The large medallion in each corner may consist of a full-blown rose with a spray of pointed leaves and a bud meeting at each side, or a butterfly resting on a vine twining entirely around between the star wreaths Any lady who has old lace patterns can easily select appropriate medallion figures for the corners, or twine openwork braids in fantastic shapes that are very pretty when finished. Honiton 368, fine muslin braid No. 420, and purl edge No. 111 are nice for the handkerchief. The star wreath forms a scalloped edge for the purling to which it is sewn with an "over and over" stitch.

The center is filled very nicely to the inner row of braid.

I am using a pink glossy linen, transparent as glass, at 40 cents per yard, double fold, and it answers every purpose, in place of architects tracing linen at 50 to 75 cents a yard. In tracing pattern, the ink is apt to dampen through and deface the patterns beneath, and unless thickly-ground India ink is used, a soft, black pencil should be used in tracing, and the pencil marks inked over afterwards.

L. RANSOM.

Berengaria's Ideas.

Why does not "Faultfinder" find a nicer name? It ought rather to be "Justice" or "Mercy," for such kind right words could not originate in a *real* faultfinders heart But somehow our misnamed friend mistook amusement (ill-timed perhaps) for ridicule. Well, I find it is the easiest thing in the world to blunder, and most of all, to do so on paper. Now, I am just as independent as is either "Mary Durant" or "Faultfinder," but as I have already confessed, I have very "rebellious risibles," and I do enjoy a hearty, innocent laugh.

Shall I tell you my idea of Woman's Rights? Every woman has the "right" to live the highest, truest life outside of heaven. No woman has a right to dwarf her talents by confining herself to a conventional life' if she feels that she can succeed in any business or profession be it in the field, the shop the office or the kitchen. I do not believe in teaching school or in any branch of needlework; if one has talents for other work. I am heartily thankful that women are being recognized all over the land as competent to any position which they fit themselves for. I believe in giving a girl her choice of a livelihood just as the boys are given, and then helping her to that choice "Fault Finder" says: "All women cannot get married." Granted. Here is one that *does not want* to get married I have had my profession before me ever since I was a little girl, and I expect to go just as high up in that profession as my talents and my Father will allow me. Had I not been musical, I should have chosen something to take me just as high. There are self made men—why not "self-made women?" "There is plenty of room higher up," you know.

If the educationists of this country (and the wealthy women) would stop a moment and consider the advantages for the higher education of women as compared with the same for men, some light would be given them as to the difficulties in the way of women. Look at the endowed colleges and institutions of learning for men, where boys who have comparatively nothing can go and by "working out of hours," earn "the slight sum necessary for the low rate of board" Are there is many chances for poor girls? This is the class that needs help. Stir up this question. Money is the main obstacle in the way of these; not a fortune is wanted, but a few hundreds which would be most judiciously used.

You see, when wealthy people make their "last will and testament," if they think of such benevolent objects at all, it is chiefly for the boys. If I had a million of dollars to will, it would all go for the founding of helps for earnest, live, true Christian girls and women.

BERENGARIA.

From Arkansas.

Some one wanted to know through THE HOUSEHOLD something concerning this State and Southern Missouri. As I am living in Arkansas, I will attempt to give a description of the country so far as I have seen it.

The northern portion is mountainous and rocky. The Ozark range of mountains run entirely through the State from east to west, a little diagonally northwest and southeast. All of that portion of the country is very rough All or nearly all of the north part for 40 miles north and south, and the whole length east and west is covered with white flint. You will find more or less flint in all the valleys, though some of them are quite clear of them, and they are all fertile, but the most of them are small, varying from 100 yards to half a mile. It is seldom that one will find them as wide as half a mile. I consider that Washington and Benton Counties are the best that I have seen in the State. There is not a better fruit-growing country in the United States than those two Counties. They lie in the northwest part of the State where it is quite healthy.

The southern portion of the State is as much too flat as the northern is too hilly. There is but one range of hills below the mountains, and that parallel with the Mississippi River, terminating at Helena, but that is narrow and poor There is a strip of country more than 100 miles long, and from 10 to 15 wide along the Mississippi, that is overflowed every year from three to 20 feet deep. Back of the overflow the land rises from 10 to 50 feet, but is very level, and there are numerous swamps that cannot be cultivated until they are drained, and that will not be done till the country settles up with more energetic people than there are here now. All this portion of the State—I mean the southern—is very sickly, especially in wet Summers. At such times nearly everybody is sick, but in dry seasons like the present it is reasonably healthy. It has been so dry this season in this State that there is not more than one fourth of a crop raised, there fore I would advise all persons contemplating coming here to stay where they are—unless they have plenty of money. I believe that there are many people that are bound to suffer before another crop is raised.

If this is published I will let the BLADE readers know about the schools, the churches, the negros, etc.

SWAMP.

In Trouble.

Dear kind readers of THE HOUSEHOLD I am in trouble, and come to you hoping that some one of you will give me the information desired, and so heal my wounded spirits. My trouble is this: Two years ago this Fall, mother died, leaving three children, two girls and one boy. The girls teach during the Summer and Fall and go to school in the Winter. But my trouble concerns my brother. He is 12 years old, and always being sickly was humored. Now we cannot do anything with him. He will not stay anywhere two weeks, but just goes from one place to another. Is there not a school we could send him to? Please, some one, tell me what to do with him "ORLIE."

Kenton, O., Sept 9, 1881.

"Did you get that girl's picture, Brown? You remember you said you were bound to have it" "Well, not exactly," replied Brown; "I asked her for it and she gave me her negative.—*Boston Transcript.*

Our Young Folks.

THE BROOK BEHIND THE WAUMBEK HOUSE.

Run along thy pastures, happy, happy brook,
Run along the pebbles, with a curvet and a crook,
Sing it all the morning, and sing it afternoon,
Sing it all the starry night—that pleasant little tune!

Are you growing modest, do you think that I shall tire?
Do you fear that I shall go and look for something higher?
Well I know the noisy world has music grand enough,
But I do not care for all its preludes, wild and rough.

Well I know other music, solemn and sublime,
Voices of the ocean sounding all the depths of time.
That is not the music I am looking for to-day,
It is you I want to hear, so frolicsome and gay.

Do not ever try to practice any modern art,
Do not even stop to think or care about your part;
Sing just as you always do: when there are none to hear,
That will surely be the sweetest way to please my ear.

Ah, my little brook! how foolish was my thought:
All the praises of the worldling can disturb you naught
Nothing can mislead you, or set you ill at ease,
Make you think about yourself, or of the way to please.

Not a little fish could have made such a speech,
Not a shining fly that skims along your beach,
Not a little bird would have said such a thing—
Pardon me my foolishness, and sing again, sing!

—*Wide Awake.*

For the Blade Young Folks:

THE WILLOW AND THE SUN-FLOWER.

BY BELLE SPARR LUCKETT.

A bird carrying in its beak some seeds, flew into a beech tree that grew beside the still waters of a valley stream It dropped one of its seeds which fell down into the moist, rich earth below. When a few days had passed, a tiny rootlet began to creep downward and a delicate green bud to creep upward.

A strong south wind sweeping along the valley carried before it countless seeds from the many trees of the forest. One small delicate seed fell to the earth beneath the tree where the other seed was growing. As the days passed it also sent white threads into the rich, damp soil and lifted delicate green leaves into the upper sunshine.

There these two plants grew, side by side, for many a day. Each was busy gathering strength and gaining stature from the same rich molds, each acquiring beauty and vigor from the same bright sunshine, the same warm winds and the same cooling dews.

They were too busy with absorbing and assimilating their food to take time to notice each other. But finally, one day when they had both grown quite strong, the latter plant looked down upon the young seedling and inquired its name. "They call me the willow," it answered, looking up into the face of its questioner.

I am the 'Sun-flower," continued the taller plant. "Sun-flower, indeed!" retorted the young willow, spitefully "I *hate* the sun. It makes me so thirsty and dries up my leaves I'm sure, for my part, I wish there were no sun."

"Why, wicked child, to speak so unkindly of the best of friends. Were it not for this same sun your roots would not be fastened into the earth, nor your leaves waving in the breeze. You are indeed most ungrateful."

With that the Sun flower attempted to gain a peep at the sun through the thick foliage of the beech tree.

"What do I care for the old sun if I can but get enough water to drink," said the willow, saucily. "I have no use for it and do not like its shining in my face." "You are a silly child and deserve punishment!" most angrily answered the sunflower, shaking its leaves with passion. "I'm not silly. It is yourself that is silly, you big staring thing!" almost screamed the willow, swaying its small body back and forth with rage. "My children," solemnly spoke up the great beech tree, interrupting them in their foolish dispute, 'my children, you are both talking unwisely and hastily. The great sun is our father, and he is too good to be the object of a quarrel. I think, therefore, because of the wicked and ungrateful words of this willow, I shall punish it by never again allowing it to look into the face of the great sun. Henceforth, it shall bend over streams and, though its branches shall reach down to the sparkling water, they shall never touch it; for, when so close as to almost dabble in the streams, the tips of its branches shall be turned away from the water it so much desires to reach. People shall call it the weeping willow. And you, my child, because of your love for this kind father, your face shall look like the sun's and all day long your golden flowers shall be turned to the sun. But, because of this silly quarrel you shall never grow as tall as the willow. It shall grow into a great tree, but its head can never be lifted towards the sun. It shall live through frost and Winter, but you shall die when the snow falls. The birds shall be glad for the juicy seeds of the sunflower, but the winds shall scatter the willow's seeds wherever it blows People will plant the sun-flower in their gardens, but over graves shall the willow droop." After saying this the beech tree became silent. The sun flower moved its face to the West to catch rays from the sky, while the willow bent its head to the stream and began its long repentance. It has been noticed from that day to this that the sun-flower turns with the sun all day long, and the willow bends ever streams from infancy to old age, but its branches never touch the water.

WHAT GOT INTO JOHNNY.

BY ALMA.

"What has got into Johnny?' asked Grandmother Harding, as she sat down beside the stocking basket

"Why, what do you notice about him?' asked her daughter, moving to and fro as she picked up the breakfast dishes.

"Oh, I don't know, except that he used to be such a little chatterbox, and now he skercely answers a body when you speak. Besides, there's an anxious expression on his face, and he seemed reading things in his bread and milk, and gits away from folks My mind's oneasy."

'He's growing more of a boy, that's the reason, more quiet and thoughtful, I hope. I notice he often has a book in his hand."

"What sort of books?" asked grandma, who could recite whole pages of "Watts' Hyms," and had the old "New England Primer" at her tongue's end, besides being able to place any text in the Bible from Genesis to Revelation, only give her time.

"Oh, good enough. I guess the boys lends 'em to him; brings home a stack at a time a'most. You can't be always running after a boy like Johnny. I'm rather glad he likes reading—keeps him out of the way, like."

Grandmother looked dubious.

"Depends on what he reads," she said, and went on with her darning—a pair of Johnny's red stockings out at knee as well as heel.

Meantime what had got into Johnny?

The brightest visions that were ever heard or read of. Grottos of pearl, mountains of gold, rocks of crystal, gateways of precious stones, the palace's of kings, the romance and the glory of adventure. No wonder Johnny was lost in dreams: that he never heard when the baby cried, or his mother called him. No wonder he thought the old farmhouse about the meanest, prosiest place; the same things over and over; cows to milk, shoes to brush, wood to split and school to attend, no matter what the weather was.

Gradually the desire to see these glorious things took possession of Johnny's mind. He started at the fire longer than ever, and answered granny's questions with a vacant nod. He hardly knew that the baby was crying when that abused innocent demanded his services, and he upset and broke so much that his life was embittered by the scoldings and whippings he got from day to day.

"I aint a going to bear it," muttered Johnny. "I'll go off like Alexander Le Baron, who went away just my age, with a bundle on a stick, and came back 20 years after with millions of money and made everybody he knew rich."

Johnny made up his mind at last, after a great deal of thinking, that he would leave home to seek his fortune. Most of the heros in his books had started early to see the world; why shouldn't he?

Johnny's books were generally slyly put under the pillow, and were read at night as long as the candle, which he also concealed, would hold out. One of these, "The Bandit's Bride," was a great favorite, as it described caverns where treasures of gold and silver were hidden, and made the bloodthirsty hero a marvel of intelligence, a chief of great ability and an accomplished gentlemen This was the book that led him at last to the determination to seek his fortune He had a 10 dollar gold piece that his uncle had given him, and which he had saved with the laudable desire of purchasing a house some day. He took no one in his confidence, though he did talk the matter over to his nearest neighbor, a charming, rosy-cheeked, bright eyed little body of eight summers, putting himself in the third person.

"What should you think?" he would ask, "of a boy who should travel off, you know, and see awfully grand sights, and go to foreign places, and get rich, and come and buy up lots of houses and marry somebody?"

And Bessy Lee, listening, entranced, said she thought it would be *splendid*, and never wearied of talking about the fabulous adventurer.

One morning nobody answered the call of "Johnny! Johnny!" The cocks had done crowing, the cows were waiting to be milked, the baby had kicked his stockings off, and screamed till he was purple in his efforts to waken his lagging brother. There was no response from Johnny. His bed was found untouched, save by the "Bandit's Bride," which he had left on the pillow. The boy's best clothes were gone, and a note on the bureau read as follows:

"Gud by, muther, greny, pa and the Baby. I hav konkluded to go away. When I cum back I shall B growed a Mann! and will bring you lots of munny. Kepe a gud heart. I mene to B a grate travellor. "Yures, Jonny."

His mother sat down and cried as if her heart would break for her pretty, curly-headed boy, but his father threw back his head and laughed.

"The young scoundrel!" he said. I wish I had known it. I didn't think the little fellow had so much grit in him. Now don't you worry, mother; he's got 270 miles to walk to the nighest sea port town."

"But he's got his 10 dollars," sobbed the mother.

"No, he aint. I took that out and put a bogus piece in the box some time ago. I put it in the bank for him. So he'll find out 'fore long that that's no good.

"O, Lisha, how could you?' moaned Johnny's mother.

"I know—'twas kinder mean, but I never thought the lad would want to use it. Now don't you feel bad. Let the young man have the benefit of his experience. It'll do him good. Nobody'll harm him, and he's not going to starve on the road. Let him travel. Won't he be glad to git back agin—that's all?'

Two days passed. Johnny's mother cried herself almost blind, but Johnny's father and the baby behaved like stoics The baby contemplated its toes when it was not crying, with an air of complacency. Johnny's father—nobody knew what he felt inwardly, but outwardly he was as calm as a Summer lake, and never went farther than the end of his own acres to see if the boy was coming back.

'He'll stop at his Aunt Sady's," he said to his wife, "and she'll send him home."

He was right. The third day a soiled and bedraggled specimen of boy forlornness came limping along the path that led to the farmhouse. His mother saw him first, and throwing the baby in granny's lap, just flew down the road.

There wasn't much said, but a good deal of hugging and kissing was going on when Johnny's father appeared on the scene

"Well, sir, what you want to complete the cure is a good flogging," he said, in his sternest voice, but his lips trembled and there was something suspiciously like a tear standing in his eyes

"Come here, you young rascal!" he called; and while the mother silently dried her eyes with the corner of her apron. he took the boy up and squeezed him a little.

Poor Johnny's head fell on his father's shoulder and before they got to the house he was fast asleep.

When he awoke on the following morning in his own bed, never had he listened to sweeter music than the old familiar crow. It wasn't the least trouble to do all his chores. The baby behaved like an angel, and granny was all smiles. Little Bessy came to see him, nobody taunted him about his experience, and he came to the conclusion that home was about as good a place for a 10 year-old youngster as had thus far been invented. *Youth's Companion.*

Scenery and Bumps.

In Nevada, recently, two rival coaches started out on parallel roads, each four-team on the gallop. A New Yorker, being the only passenger in one coach, took a seat with the driver. He endured the first five miles very well, as the road was pretty smooth, but he finally carelessly observed:

"This pace is rather hard on the horses isn't it?"

"Oh, no! They are used to it. I haven't begun to swing 'em yet!" was the reply.

"If we were going a little slower I could enjoy the scenery much better."

"Yes, I s'pose so; but this line isn't run on the scenery principle."

That ended the conversation until the horses turned a corner, and the stage rode round it on two wheels Then the New Yorker remarked:

"I suppose you sometimes meet with accidents?"

"A'most every day," was the brief response.

"Isn't there danger of something giving way?"

"Of course! but we've got to take our chances. G'lang, there!"

At the end of another mile the passenger controlled his voice sufficiently to inquire:

"What if we shouldn't reach Red Hill at exactly two o'clock? I am in no hurry."

"No, I s'pose not; but I've got to do it, or lose $10."

"How?"

"I've got an even "10" bet that I can beat the other stage into Red Hill by 15 minutes and I'm going to win that money if it kills a horse."

"Say! hold on!" exclaimed the other, as he felt for his wallet, "I like to ride fast, and I'm not a bit nervous; but I *do* hate to see horses get worried. Here's $20 for you! Now let's sort o' jog along the rest of the way, and get a chance to smoke and talk about the Indians"

"Whoa, there! Come down with you—gently now!—take it easy, and don't fret!" called the driver, as he pulled in and reached for the greenbacks with one hand and for his pipe with the other. Thereafter the New Yorker had more scenery and less bumps.

A certain great lyric actress, rehearsing the part of Armide in Lulli's opera. "Armide et Renaud," did not throw quite the requisite amount of passion into her impersonation. One of her friends, anxious that she should make a hit in the role, volunteered to "coach" her in it. The offer was graciously accepted, but the "coaching" did not have the desired effect. At last the friend said one day, "Is what I asked you to do so very difficult? Just put yourself in the place of the deserted fair one. If you were abandoned by a man whom you devotedly loved, would you not be wild with grief?—would you not try to—" "I," replied the actress, "I should look out for another lover as soon as possible!"—*Boston Transcript.*

THE CIRCUS BEAUTY.

Sensation Caused by a Handsome Woman at Saratoga, and the Future Developments.

Letter in Chicago Inter-Ocean.

An elegant looking young lady arrived at the Grand Union last Saturday evening. When she entered the office, which was well filled with gentlemen, quite a stir ensued, and a general query of "Who is she?" followed, for that she was "some body" no one doubted.

Tall, elegant in figure, supple, and graceful in her movements was the new comer. She had a lovely face lit by starry brown eyes, shaded by long curling lashes, and under delicately penciled (nature's pencil) and sweeping brows, her nose was slightly aquiline, her mouth a thread of scarlet velvet, and her complexion, white rather than fair, was without a tinge of color. She wore a handsome traveling costume and not very appropriately showy diamond jewelry.

According to the popular verdict she was the most beautiful woman who had yet been seen in Saratoga, and when she left the office there was a promiscuous scramble for the register, wherein the unknown fair had inserted her name. Manly curiosity was rewarded by finding the autograph "Miss Katherine Stokes," followed by New York City. There were a good many "men about town" present, who prided themselves upon knowing who was who in the great metropolis, but this time they were piqued while confessing their ignorance. Very soon it transpired that the new arrival was hard to please. None of the rooms vacant suited her fancy, and finally she decided to take one of the expensive cottages belonging to the hotel and facing on the beautiful garden.

Much rushing of waiters and porters ensued. Two large trunks were carried in, champagne was uncorked, and an elaborate lunch ordered, and half an hour later two baskets of flowers as big as card-tables arrived in for her.

When she entered the vast dining-room for dinner late that evening a sensation ensued. In place of a dusty traveling dress she wore a superb pink silk velvet, with a long train, that gave added height and dignity to her figure. It was decollette and showed a beautiful neck and arms glittering with diamonds. The dress was trimmed with quantities of lace, embroidered with silver, and in her dark, wavy hair the lady wore a pink camelia.

She walked slowly down the avenue of shining mirrors and dinner tables, thoroughly enjoying the effect of her appearance. Everybody was puzzled to know what particular class of woman she represented. Her youth, her dress, and being alone, Mother Grundy put down against her, but at the same time, while freedom spoke in every gesture, there was no boldness in her look, and she did not court the attention of the men any more than the women.

Miss Stokes had the air of a pretty child dressed for a party, and a "Don't I look nice?" expression At the same time she was evidently used to hotel life, and knew how to make the waiters walk. The longer I looked at her the more convinced I was that I had seen that lovely face before, but where no amount of brain racking would tell me.

Suddenly, while noticing her strong white hands, covered with rings almost to the finger joints, I saw her snap her finger at the waiter to hurry him, and as he departed she unconsciously gave a sort of cluck with her tongue, as people do in driving. In a moment I identified her, but, curious to see the hotel denouement, said nothing.

The next day her rooms were fairly besieged with bon-bons and boquets, and the great gilt baskets of fruit peculiar to Saratoga, but all in vain. The invariable answer came: "Miss Stokes receives no callers." It is no exaggeration to say that the gentlemen went crazy over her, and whenever she left her apartments a throng gathered around her at a respectful distance. Every time she was seen it was in a different toilet, always costly, but sometimes a little too showy.

Early Monday evening she ordered a coupe and went out to drive. Soon the vehicle returned empty and when the driver was questioned by a young broker, who flattered himself on having the talents of a Lecocq, the man replied that the lady had gone to Coup's circus. That settled her respectability, but nevertheless it did not deter a large number of the infatuated from following her footsteps. The great tents were crowded to suffocation, for that queer thing called fashion permits everybody to go in Saratoga The Grand Union party looked in vain for the solitary charmer, who even in the crowd could not escape the eye. She was nowhere to be seen, and perforce they must content themselves with the show.

At last "the gorgeous and magnificent pageant, introducing numberless knights and brilliant, beautiful women," was over, and the band struck up a stirring galop; the velvet curtain of the green-room was drawn, and out dashed a noble black horse bearing on his back a lovely girl, in silver spangled white tarletan, with a snowy plume in her hair. Behold the beauty of the Grand Union! known to the public generally as "pretty Katy Stokes."

Some people in the audience felt rather sold; some of the grand dames shrugged their shoulders high; some of the young ladies rejoiced at the episode, but the men, perverted creatures, enjoyed the joke, and were loud in their applause of the fascinating rider.

Under all that canvas I don't believe there was anyone quite so self-satisfied as Katy Stokes. Young, healthy, charming in looks, earning the salary of a prima donna, and winning as much applause and as many flowers as one, she regards with an evident pity and air of superiority, the fashionable and wealthy women here It is very funny. The Stokes family, which includes three daughters, all equestrians are allied to the Louisville Stokes, two of whom are millionaires, and have announced their intention of making all their girls heiresses

If that should happen, America would vie with France, whose best circus rider lives in better style than Pres. Grevy. Mdlle. Elsie is also a Countess and the daughter of a monarch, but we don't like titles here.

NO FANCY SPELL.

What is the Name of the Baroness's Young Man?

Social London finds itself bewildered in its efforts to understand and rightly use the name which belongs to Mr. W. L. Ashmead-Bartlett since he became the husband of the Baroness Burdett-Coutts. At the time of the wedding it was announced that he would take his wife's name, and his cards after that memorable event bore, says one report, the inscription: "W. L. Ashmead-Burdett-Coutts Bartlett," though another report gives the inscription as this: "William-Lehman Ashmead Burdett-Coutts Bartlett-Coutts"—either of which forms makes severe demands on any person not accustomed to the longitudinal names familiar in Spain and in the old nobility of France. But recently the Duchess of St. Alban's will has been read anew, and a further change becomes necessary. Accordingly, in London papers it is advertised that the gentleman, in pursuance of that will, has "taken upon himself and will henceforth use the surname of Coutts." Just where this leaves the name is not clear. Will he drop the multiplied dualities altogether and preserve only Coutts, or will he retain them all as before, and add the "Coutts" at the end in this wise: "William Ashmead Burdett-Coutts Bartlett-Coutts Coutts?' For the friends and correspondents of the Baroness and her husband these are indeed serious questions.

Telegraph to Iceland.

New York Times.

The plans for laying the proposed telegraph cable to Iceland have been completed, and the engineer, M. Madsen, who laid many of the submarine Chinese and Japanese cables, says the work will be at once begun It will start from a point in the North of Scotland, probably at a place called Thurso, and the estimated cost is $1,250,000.

WHAT SHE SHOULD DO.

A Few Suggestions of Importance on a Subject of Interest to the Ladies.

And Certain Facts which Should be Known by all Women.

Home Journal, New York.

A short time since an article appeared in the columns of this paper, being a synopsis of a lecture delivered by a prominent woman before a well known New England Society. This article dealt so directly with the needs of woman, and contained so many hints which were valuable, that it naturally attracted no little attention, and has, we learn, been a subject of comment in social circles in nearly every part of the land. Realizing that no subject can be of more vital importance, as well as interest to all readers, than the condition of the women of America, we have collected and prepared with considerable care, additional facts bearing upon this same subject.

The ladies of this country have been more observed and talked about than those of any other land, and Europeans always notice their characteristics—usually with admiration. Sara Bernhardt declared she did not see how any one could resist falling in love with "those pretty American ladies." She might have added that even her far-famed French nation would find it difficult to equal, much less excel, American women in quickness of perception and brilliancy of intellect. The minds and manners of American women are all that can be desired; but it is a lamentable fact that their physical frames are far inferior in comparison with their social and mental characteristics. The women of England are noted for their florid health; those of Germany for their strong constitutions, and the ladies of France for their exuberance of spirits; but American women possess no one of these qualities in any prominence, and all of them only in a slight degree. The reason for this must be plain to every careful observer. Sedentary ways, devotion to fashion—but above all and more than all, carelessness and indifference to daily habits and duties, have rendered the women of this land far less strong and healthy than it is either their duty or privilege to be. This irregular and indifferent manner of living brings about the most serious results and is both directly and indirectly of untold injury to the race. The cause, therefore, being manifestly under the control of the women themselves the power to remove it must naturally be under their control also. American women can possess just as charmed lives as though they lived in Europe or any foreign land, if they only desire and determine to do so.

The primary cause of suffering from disease is impure blood. The performance of the natural functions of womanhood and motherhood is not a disease, nor should it be treated as such, and to maintain one's health the organs which make and purify the blood must be preserved in, or restored to, their normal condition. These organs are the kidneys and liver.

It is the office of the kidneys to take from the blood the poisonous matter which has been collected from all parts of the body and pass it off from the system. If they are impaired in their action, they cannot do this work, the poison accumulates, *all* the organs in the body which are sustained by the blood, are weakened and give way and finely the kidneys and contiguous organs become the source of great pain, and without prompt relief, death is certain.

It is the office of the liver to extract other impurities from the blood, and utilize a portion of them for digestion. If the liver is disordered, all forms of dyspepsia occur, the bowels cannot expel the waste matter, and the most distressing inconveniences follow. This is especially true in the case of women. And if the bowels are thus inactive and overloaded, the neighboring organs, which are particularly dependent for their right action upon the state of the liver, bowels and kidneys, become displaced, and the consequences which ensue are too well known to require re statement in a suggestive article of this kind. The secret, however, of preventing these manifold disorders, is to keep the kidneys and liver in perfect working condition. This is reason; this is science, and it appeals with force to the suffering women of America.

When the body is in a healthy condition, then comes beauty of complexion, elasticity of step, hopefulness of disposition, and comfort and happiness in the duties and responsibilities of a family. There is, therefore, every incentive to secure and preserve buoyant health.

Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, the remedy described in the lecture to which reference has already been made, is receiving, as it certainly merits, the most careful attention and the trial of the women of the land. It is a pure and simple vegetable remedy which is now doing more to bring health and strength to the American woman than any one thing which has ever been discovered. It acts directly upon the liver, kidneys and adjacent organs, soothes any inflammation, allays all pain, and places those organs in a condition to bring health to the body and happiness to the life. The manufacturers of this great remedy, as we learn from the lecture, have the written thanks of thousands of women—many of them of great prominence—but these letters are very properly regarded as too sacred for publication. No true woman is pleased to have her physical troubles flaunted in the eyes of the world.

The unquestionable value of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure is all the more manifest from the fact that heretofore no adequate remedy for the ills of women has ever been discovered; nor have the medical profession ever been able to assist women in her troubles as she deserves This is, perhaps, large due to the presence of so much bigotry and intolerance in that profession. The history of medicine is a history which illustrates to the fullest the blighting effect of bigotry and intolerance. Harvey, who discovered the circulation of the blood, was driven out of England, Jenner, the father of vaccination, was oppressed and scoffed at. Thompson, the founder of the Thompsonian theory, was the victim of a hateful conspiracy. Morton, in Massachusetts, who introduced the use of ether in surgical operations, was charged with witchcraft, and yet the discoveries of these men are to-day recognized as of infinite benefit to the race. It is the solemn duty of every physician in the land to take advantage of every opportunity which is within his reach: not to promote the interests of this or that school, but to heal the people of their infirmities. All have witnessed death-bed scenes, and felt that if skill were equal to disease death might have been postponed many years—that science, (if use were made of all the agencies she has revealed,) was equal to a cure.

How many a time in the experience of all has this been illustrated! A cold is contracted, it refuses to yield to a fixed form of treatment, the physician may not be candid enough to call in the aid of other schools, or of independent agencies, and the dear one dies because the doctor will not exhaust *every expedient* known to the world for relief! If he have the courage of his convictions and employs outside agencies, he is visited with expulsion from the society of his fellows, and forsooth, becomes what they choose to call a "quack." When they have exhausted all the agencies approved by their schools, they "shirk the responsibility" of their patient by advising a trip to Colorado or Florida, or a voyage to Europe! Such treatment may be in accordance with the "code of ethics," but in the view of the unprejudiced public it is down-right cruelty, if it may not be even more strongly characterized.

There is no reason, however, why the women in this land should not possess the best of health and spirits. The character of the country, the activity of her surroundings and the opportunities afforded for recovering lost health and retaining the same are greater than those of any other land on the face of the globe. By a careful observance of the plain and simple laws of health; by a watchful care over daily habits and duties, and by a regulation of the life with the remedy above named, which has become so prominent and valuable, there is no reason why all the desirable things we have mentioned may not be secured in their highest degree. It is therefore a matter of importance that all women give this subject the attention which it deserves, and the care which they are able to bestow, conscious that their efforts are certain to bring them perfect health and long and happy lives.

AURORAL ELECTRICITY.

A Plan for Capturing and Compelling it to Carry Messages.

NEW YORK, Sept. 15.—The auroral phenomenon which has been noted in different sections of the country within the last few days has seriously interfered with the transaction of business by the telegraph companies, and especially in the case of the Western Union Company, whose messages have been greatly retarded in their transmission. Night Superintendent Dolan said last evening that trouble was experienced both last night and on Monday. The disturbance was felt most along the lines of the great lakes and especially in Newfoundland, where there was the greatest difficulty in working the cables. Dispatches were received very slowly indeed along the cables which were underground and particularly subject to the influence of the auroral current. The regular telegraphic lines were also more or less affected and at times rendered absolutely useless, the auroral electricity entirely neutralizing the power of the batteries. The only way that messages could be sent over the affected lines was by waiting patiently and utilizing the intervals that elapsed between the "waves" of the auroral electricity, at which times there is a brief cessation of the current. This process is necessarily tedious and involves aggravating and expensive delay. Superintendent Dolan explained that the auroral electricity was similar to the ordinary lightning. The same sources that produced the brilliant flashes in a storm cloud, when the imprisoned electricity leaps forth in its effort to escape to the earth, were at work in the present aurora, only they were under a different condition. The Superintendent says that but for the great pressure of business at this time, which left no room for experiment, the present disturbing element might be pressed into service as an economical agent and made an aid instead of a detriment to telegraphic work. The wires might be disconnected from the batteries and run down into the ground, whereupon the aurorial electricity would be found to voluntarily establish a complete working current that would enable messages to be sent along the wires without the use of batteries at all. Mr. Dolan cited a striking and memorable instance of this in the business done during a great rain-storm that occurred several years ago, and was accompanied by electrical phenomena. Wires were disconnected from the batteries in the Western Union building, run into the ground, and then for two hours and a half, while the storm was raging its fiercest, commercial reports of great importance were transmitted along the wires solely by the electrical current generated by the warring elements. Until the auroral phenomenon passes away the delay now experienced will continue, although it is not expected to be so troublesome as during the past two days.

Amazing Ignorance.

Rev. W. P. Harrison in Atlanta Constitution.

Beyond doubt, the average Englishman is a man of amazing ignorance Listen—read, and see if I am justified in this assertion. I wished to send a cable dispatch to friends in Washington. I was directed to the principal telegraph station. A man on the shady side of thirty, probably, answered my summons I told him what I wanted, and asked him the cost of the message. "Where to?" asked he of the telegraph. "To Washington City, United States," I replied. He looked at me with a puzzled air, laying a finger upon his nose—'Washington City" said he, "what State is that in?" "Why, Washington is the capital of the United States, my friend," I replied, whilst he looked at a perfect loss to understand my meaning. Oh, America! Can it be possible that a man of sufficient business capacity to have charge of cable telegrams in the City of Liverpool has never heard of Washington City? I confess that I was surprised, astonished. But it was even so. He turned to his books; he read column after column of names, and at last turned to me—I told him Washington was in the District of Columbia—and said: "Did you say in the District of Columbia?" "I did sir," was my answer. "Well, then, the District of Columbia is two and tuppence a word," and he handed me a blank for my message.

A Journalistic Incident.

Boston Transcript.

Jones rushed into the office of the *Weekly Squashvine* the other day. There was a wild look in his eye and a copy of the *Squashvine* in his hand. "Did you put that piece in here?" he demanded of the editor, pointing with trembling finger to a paragraph stating that salt scattered about the yard would kill fowl. "That!" said the editor, inquiringly, stopping in the midst of his editorial and laying down his paste brush; "yes, that's mine—what of it? true, ain't it?" "Yes and that's just what's the matter," said Jones, "and you may stop my paper right off—do you hear?" "Oh, yes, certainly," said the editor. "John!" he called out, "stop Jones's paper. Anything else, Mr. Jones?" "Yes, there is something else!" shrieked Jones, maddened at the editor's coolness. "I'd like to know what you put such things in your paper for. There's Smith, who lives next to me. He got your rascally sheet Saturday night, and Monday morning, sir, his yard was full of dead hens—my hens, sir! He'd salted his vegetable garden, the villain—and all along of that confounded piece of yourn" The editor delegated the big pressman to show Jones out, remarking that he was glad to have such unprejudiced corroboration of the truth of his last week's statements.

Minnesota's Repudiated Debt.

Chicago Inter Ocean.

The Supreme Court of Minnesota has cleared the way for an honest settlement of the repudiated debt of that State, as it declares the constitutional amendment, by which the repudiation was accomplished, null and void, and places the responsibility of that settlement entirely with the Legislature, holding that that body can appropriate money for the payment of the repudiated bonds at its pleasure, without submitting the question to a vote of the people.

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THE GREAT
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FOR
RHEUMATISM,
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Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

No Preparation on earth equals ST. JACOBS OIL as a *safe, sure, simple* and *cheap* External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 Cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims.

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The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Cost of Wheat Growing.

If every farmer could be induced to keep an account with each wheat field on his farm, I believe it would do more to improve his method of management than anything I can suggest. The farmer likes to be paid for his labor as well as anyone else, and a careful account kept with his wheat would soon show that all the profit came from the bushels grown above an average crop, and that the cost per bushel decreased in proportion as the bushels per acre increased. I began keeping an account with my wheat in 1877, with a two acre patch. My account with it is as follows:

Breaking two acres	$	3 00
Harrowing and rolling		4 00
Seed wheat, 1½ bushel		1 80
Drilling		80
10 loads of manure		5 00
Harvesting		3 50
Total	$	18 10

The two acres yielded 70 bushels of wheat which sold for 85 cents a bushel, making $59 50. Deducting the expense, it leaves $41.40 net income for the two acres. I have allowed nothing for hauling and threshing, because after a careful estimate I believe the straw is worth to me this amount. But even deducting this, which I estimate to cost 13 cents a bushel, it leaves $32.30, and counting the land at $75 per acre and eight per cent, or $6 an acre, for the use of the land, it gives a net profit of $20 30 besides the straw. In 1878 I kept an account with a six acre field. Four acres of this were corn land and the other two acres the same as above.

Plowing, harrowing and rolling	$	13 50
Picking off corn butts		5 00
5½ bushels of seed at 90 cents		4 95
Drilling		2 40
Harvesting		9 60
Total	$	35 45

This field yielded 30 bushels per acre, or 180 bushels, and was sold at 95 cents per bushel, making $171 00, less $35 45, equals $135.55 or $22 59 per acre for rent of land, estimating that the straw paid for hauling and threshing. The cost of this wheat per bushel, after allowing $6 an acre rent for the land, is a fraction less than 40 cents, or, if we do not count the straw anything and add 13 cents per bushel for hauling and threshing, 53 cents. The same Fall I sowed 11 acres of wheat on some cheap land. I bought, in the Spring of 1877, 50 acres of rundown land for $1000, and these 11 acres were a part of it. About seven acres of it were corn land, and the remainder beans, potatos and millet. The crops were very light, all of them, scarcely paying for the labor. The expense account with this field is as follows:

Plowing, rolling and harrowing	$	33 00
Forty loads of manure		20 00
One barrel of bone meal		5 00
Eleven bushels seed wheat		11 00
Drilling		4 40
Harvesting		17 75
Total	$	91 15

Credit 231 bushels of wheat at 95 cents, equaling $228 95, making for the use of the land $12.52 per acre, or more than half of the cost of the land; or, if we count the straw nothing and charge 13 cents for hauling and threshing, it still leaves over $9.50 per acre for the use of the land. The cost of this wheat, not counting the rent of land and balancing the straw against hauling and threshing, was about 37½ cents per bushel. I have charged manure at only 50 cents a load, because I find its benefits extend through several years, and I think this is all that ought to be charged to one crop. I can buy good manure delivered on the field for $1.25 per half-cord load.

The next year this same field was put in wheat at an expense, when harvested, of $97.62, and the yield was but 15 bushels per acre, which brought the cost of the wheat to nearly 60 cents a bushel, not including ground rent or threshing. From the accounts kept with my wheat crop during the last four years, I find that the crop must exceed 12 bushels to the acre, or else the price must be considerably above one dollar per bushel, to meet expenses. I have never grown a crop of 20 bushels or upward to the acre, that did not give a fair profit, and when I have raised 30 bushels to the acre and sold for much above a dollar a bushel I have found it largely profitable.—*Waldo F. Brown in Rural New Yorker.*

Selecting Seed Wheat.

We are gratified to see that other journals are beginning to place before their readers the importance of selecting wheats which bear three instead of two grains to a spikelet. We have long been of the opinion that there is room here for a great increase in the yields of wheat, and it seems a matter to which little or any consideration had previously been given. We find the following in the New York *Times*, the agricultural editor of which carefully examined our many varieties during the past season: "There is wheat and wheat. Two fields alike in every respect may vary greatly in yield by reason of the kind of wheat grown. One may be very short in the head and the other twice as long; in one the spikelets may be very loosely placed on the rachis or stem, and the other may have them more crowded. In some kinds of wheat the spikelet has three grains, frequently the central floret is empty, and instead of three grains there are but two in each spikelet. This makes a difference of one-third in the yield of the crop in favor of the completely filled spikelet. But let us go further. We find in one head, which is short or loosely put together, but six or seven spikelets on each side, and in another as many as 12, or even more. This makes another great difference in favor of the better variety of wheat. We then count up the grains and in the one head we find 24 or 28 grains and in the other 72, or even as many as 90 in extra large and well-filled spikes. If one, then, yields 15 bushels of grain per acre, the other would yield 45. And this cause of difference is extremely common and any farmer can know how it is himself by merely examining the wheat in different fields, or the different heads in the same field. We take time and space only to observe the importance of making this characteristic of the wheat plant the principal basis in selecting seed rather than the size of the grain, although this is also an element not to be ignored. Let the seed be selected in the field from the longest, most compact, and best filled heads, and let this method be pursued each year. It will lead to a great improvement in varieties of wheat."—*Rural New Yorker.*

Stock Food for Fall and Winter.

In view of the certainty of the scarcity of corn and of high prices for all sorts of food for live stock during the coming Fall and Winter, farmers cannot be too careful of the supply on hand. Straw and corn fodder are sure to be much more largely used as supplementary feed than heretofore, especially at the West where straw and even corn-stalks have hitherto been lightly esteemed for feeding purposes in many places. During the terrible drouth on the Pacific Coast a couple of years ago, when thousands of stock starved to death, loud regrets were heard on all sides at the foolish waste and destruction of straw at thrashing time: for had it been stacked so as to keep well, it would have been a godsend to cattle and their owners in those days and months of famine. Rather than over economize by reducing the feed of stock too much, however, would it not be better to weed out one's herds and flocks and dispose of all inferior animals early—before they have diminished the feed supply of those it will pay to keep? With animals intended for market it is more economical to give them full feed so as to have them ready for sale as soon as possible, rather than to reduce their rations and be forced to keep them longer. Now is a good time to lay plans for economizing feed during the coming Winter, which nearly all the weather prophets predict will be a long and very severe one; and in this connection it must be borne in mind that shelter for stock from its severity is equivalent to a large saving in their food.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Herefords in the United States.

Speaking of the demand for Herefords in this country, T. C. Jones, writing to the London *Live Stock Journal*, says that it is to be observed in the first place, that it is of recent origin, and it cannot be predicted what the future of the business will be, or whether the Hereford calves will be so well be so well adapted to the hardships and privations of our wild ranges as is now anticipated. The Hereford breed, like other approved breeds of British cattle, has been much improved of late years, and will not endure the hardships it was accustomed to undergo in some quarters 50 or 100 years ago; and it is not likely it will prove more profitable than crosses of the Short-horn breed under a system which allows a large percentage of the unimproved cattle of the plains to perish from hunger and the severity of the cold every Winter. It is, moreover, believed by a majority of intelligent observers that this ranch method of producing beef—barbarous alike in its influence upon man and beast, will prove an ephemeral business. The grass in these wild and uninclosed districts is scanty and really nutritious but a few months in the year, so that vast ranges are required—it is said, from three to five acres to graze a single sheep. The most of the varieties being annuals, the reseeding necessary is each year, of course diminished by heavy stocking; we, therefore have reports of increasing scarcity of grass in all the older districts. It is, in fact, the general opinion of men best informed in regard to the system of beef production, that it has already reachd its maximum.

Ohio Butter Inspection.

Robert Orr, Superintendent of the newly created office of Butter and Cheese Inspectors of Ohio, in a circular to his subordinates, says: "When butter is properly churned, both as to time and temperature, it becomes firm with very little working, and is delicious, but its most desirable state is waxy, when it is easily moulded into any shape, and may be drawn out to any desirable length without breaking. It is then styled gilt edged. It is only in this state that butter possesses that rich, nutty flavor and smell, and shows up the rich golden yellow color, which impart so high a degree of pleasure in eating it, and which increases its pleasure manifold. It is not always necessary, when it smells fresh and sweet, to taste butter in judging it. The smooth, unctuous feel, in rubbing a little between the finger and thumb, expresses at once its rich quality; the nutty smell and rich aroma indicate a similar taste, and the bright, golden, glistening, cream colored surface shows its high state of cleanliness. It may be necessary at times to use the trier, or even use it until you become an expert in testing by taste, smell and rubbing." The bill which created these inspectors is part of the movement against adulterants. It provides for the inspection of butter and cheese, "and all the substances having the semblance of butter and cheese," and of dairies and other places where milk is sold or butter and cheese manufactured; this is to be done by inspectors appointed by the State Board of Health.

Cutting Wheat.

Experiments at the Ohio State University go to prove that the practice of cutting wheat before it hardens reduces the quality. It appears that the gluten is two or three days slower in forming than the starch, and when cut in the milk stage, the amount of gluten is materially diminished. The grain may be plumper, and the flour whiter, of this early-cut wheat, but it will be deficient in bread-making quality, and in the kind of nutrition a farmer most needs. This is especially true, the *Ohio Farmer* goes on to say, of the soft wheats, like Clawson, and hence, for home use at least, such should be left standing as long as possible to secure it without shelling. Prof. Townshend, in one of his lectures, says the old Mediterranean is the best wheat for bread that he has any knowledge of. It does not make as white bread as some others, but quality is above mere color. He suggests that, as it has a larger kernel and does not tiller as much as some others, more seed should be sown than usually is. In his own experience he found that sowing two or three pecks to the acre more than usual, secured a substantial increase in the yield. He also suggested that a dry, sandy soil, and the use of phosphates, increased the per cent. of gluten. The drier the soil and climate the more gluten will wheat contain.

Helpful Hints to Poultry Raisers.

The *Canadian Poultry Review* gives the following advice to the same class of breeders:

"Never buy poor specimens of any variety of fancy fowls with which to commence breeding; better pay "fancy prices" for first-class stock. Do not start with more than two varieties at most. Do not expect all of your young stock to be fit for exhibition, or even good enough to fill orders with, as the best breeding pens in America will turn out some culls. Weed out your culls as soon as they will do for the pot. Never keep more young or breeding stock than you have ample room for; and I would advise keeping each variety separate, Summer and Winter. If you wish to be a successful exhibitor you should never sell your best birds, even if you are tempted with fancy prices; but if you intend to make money as a breeder only, and not as an exhibitor, then never refuse a fair price for any bird you do not need for breeding purposes. In selling fancy poultry and eggs for hatching, always do unto others as you would like them to do unto you, and my word for it, you will make friends as well as money by doing so."

The Angora Goat.

Much interest is now being manifested, especially on the Pacific Coast, in regard to the introduction of the Angora goat, more particularly for its wool-producing qualities. The Angora goat is much more like our native sheep than the Cashmere. The fleece of the Angora goat is composed of two kinds of hair, the outer one of long hair, which is of the most value, and the shorter but less valuable hair which lies close to the skin. Each fleece weighs on an average 2½ pounds. The goats procured from Asia Minor are deemed to be of the greatest value, as the wool is of unusual length and fineness. Exorbitant prices are demanded by the Turkish farmers for them, the males frequently costing over a thousand dollars each and the females nearly half as much. An objection to the Angora goat is that the female is a bad milker and an indifferent mother. The flesh is preferred to mutton. The annual export of wool from Angora, a City of Turkey in Asia, is estimated at about two million of pounds, valued at about $1,000,000.

"He Don't Do Business that Way."

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 13.—At the regular noon prayer meeting at the hall of the Young Men's Christian Association to-day, after prayers had been offered for the sufferers by the Michigan forest fires, the suggestion was made that if they expected God to hear prayers of that sort, not backed up by coin, they were badly mistaken; he did not do business in that way. A subscription was at once started, and $100 collected, which it is expected will be increased promptly to $500. The amount collected was telegraphed to Mayor Carlton, of Port Huron, as the first installment from San Francisco.

Don't Get the Chills.

If you are subject to Ague you must be sure to keep your liver, bowels and kidneys in good, free condition. When so, you will be safe from all attacks. The remedy to use is Kidney Wort. It is the best preventitive of all malarial diseases that you can take. See advertisement in another column.

COTTON, CORN, TOBACCO.

Reports to the Agricultural Bureau to September 1st.

Drouth Everywhere Cuts Down the Average to a Low Figure.

COTTON.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 15.—Department of Agriculture cotton reports to September 1st show a very heavy decline in condition since the last report, owing to the protracted drouth which prevailed in all sections of the cotton belt. The condition as reported is 72, a decrease of 16 per cent. during August, and as compared with the returns the same date last year, 19 per cent. less. The number of counties and State averages are as follows: North Carolina, 42 counties, average 72; South Carolina, 22 counties, average 68; Georgia, 55 counties, average 71; Florida, 14 counties, average 87; Alabama, 33 counties, average 80; Mississippi, 37 counties, average 74; Louisiana, 15 counties, average 76; Texas, 60 counties, average 65; Arkansas, 31 counties, average 55; Tennessee, 21 counties, average 62.

CORN.

The general average condition Sept. 1st was 60, being 17 per cent. lower than the month previous, and 18 per cent lower than last year, same date. The cause of the low condition existing in almost every section of country is drouth. New England has been less affected by it than any other section east of the Mississippi, and reports an average of 90.

In Wisconsin, Minnesota and most of the Territories, there has been more seasonable weather, and the condition of the crop is correspondingly better; but in all other sections reports show the effects of an unusually dry season.

From Illinois, Missouri and Kansas come serious complaints of ravages by chinch bug added to prevailing drouth, and the injury to the crop prospect is shown by the State averages, which are 58, 42 and 55 respectively.

TOBACCO.

Returns give a very serious decline in the prospect for the crop, being some 20 per cent. less than a month since, with exceptions of States north of the Delaware river and Wisconsin in the West. The universal complaint is drouth. Kentucky and Illinois each report but little over half a crop, while Tennessee and Missouri report less than two-thirds. The average for the whole country is less than 65, against 85 last month, and 84 same date last year.

PROTECTIVE CONVENTION.

Outline of the Topics to be Discussed.

NEW YORK, Sept. 15.—The questions to be considered by the Convention to meet November 30, are:

First—Immediate remedy of the injuries done by decisions of the Treasury Department and the Courts, which have so construed the tariff laws in many cases as to legalize evasions of customs duties, to prostrate numerous important American industries, and give to foreign manufacturers large sums of money which should go into the public Treasury; decisions which the Secretary of the Treasury, in some instances, have declared to be wrongs which Congress should be asked to remedy.

Second—The appointment of a competent commission to thoroughly investigate and report upon the progress, condition and needs of American industries, and to recommend such tariff legislation as will be protective in character, consistent in all its parts, and adapted to the present condition of the business of the country.

Third—The consideration of the policy of an early and progressive reduction of internal taxes by the General Government.

Fourth—The maintenance of a favorable balance of trade by the promotion of our shipbuilding interests and foreign commerce.

HERESY.

Interview with Dr. Parkhurst on the Subject of the Thomas Trial.

Special Dispatch to the Chicago Tribune.

ELGIN, Ill., Sept. 14.—Your correspondent to-day sought out Dr. M. M. Parkhurst to interview him in regard to the charges against the moral character of Dr. Thomas put in his mouth by the Chicago Times, and sharply criticized by another morning paper. Although somewhat uncommunicative and preferring that no denial be made as coming from him, his policy being never to get into newspaper controversies, the Doctor stated unreservedly that he had never made the statements ascribed to him, to a reporter or any other person, and, more, he was quite positive he had had no conversation since the trial with any representative of the Times. His connection with the heresy trial, he stated, had been forced on him against his desire and inclination. While he fully believed Dr. Thomas guilty of the charges on which the Conference tried him, he thought the public trial ill-advised. It being inevitable, and forced by Thomas himself, he had entered into the work of the prosecution, to which he had been called, for all he was worth. Good taste alone, however, would have prevented him from making the after remarks charged by the Times, even had they been true. Of the result of the Judicial Conference Dr. Parkhurst entertains no doubt.

KNIGHTS OF HONOR.

Election of Officers of the Supreme Lodge.

ST LOUIS, Sept. 16.—The Supreme Lodge of Knights and Ladies of Honor, in session here, have elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

Supreme Protector—H. P. Gage, Boston.

Supreme Vice-Protector—T. U. Mullen, Texas.

Supreme Secretary—Freeman Wright, Missouri.

Supreme Treasurer—E. J. McBride, Indiana.

Supreme Chaplain—Mrs. A. E. Graydon, Missouri.

Supreme Guide—J. A. Sawyer, Ohio.

Supreme Guardian—R. M. Levy, Mississippi.

Supreme Sentinel—R. J. Brown, Illinois.

Medical Examiner—C. C. Higgins, Illinois.

Trustees—T. E. Dennis, Kentucky; C. M. Hardenburg, New York, and A. K. Smith, Texas.

NORTHERN PACIFIC.

A Gratifying Exhibit of Business for the Past Year.

NEW YORK, Sept. 15.—The annual report of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company, to be submitted to the stockholders to-day, says the earnings for the portion of the year ending June, 1881, were from 754 miles against 722 miles in 1880, and show an increase of $764,337 over the same time in 1880. The expenditures were $2,025,390, leaving a balance in the Treasury of $969 129. The work of laying steel rails in different divisions of the road has steadily advanced. Net earnings of the express business, $51,579. There remains to be constructed to complete the line between Lake Superior and the Pacific Coast 816 miles.

Gen. Tucker Assassinated.

MEMPHIS, Sept. 15.—Gen. W. F. Tucker was assassinated last night at Okalona, Miss. He was called to the front door of his residence and shot down by an unknown party, death resulting almost instantly. His family were in another part of the house when the act was committed. Circumstances point to Houston Parish, a negro boy 18 years old, with whom Gen. Tucker had some trouble a few days ago. He has been arrested and is now in custody. Deceased was a prominent citizen of the State, having commanded a brigade during the late civil war. Intense excitement prevails over the fiendish crime.

HELP THE STRICKEN.

An Appeal from the Governor of Michigan to the Public.

What Is Most Needed—Where to Send Contributions.

DETROIT, Sept. 16.—Gov. Jerome, of this State, has issued the following:

To the People of the United States.

In some townships the destruction is complete. It is known that more than 200 lives have been lost by burning and suffocation, and many have become helpless through injuries and exposure, and some are blind. The number of men, women and children left without shelter is estimated at 15,000. The destitution prevailing in the suffering Counties is appalling. Entire neighborhoods are involved in the common calamity, and can not help each other. The sufferers have no provisions but such as are brought from a distance, and no utensils to cook with.

They need shelter, clothing, shoes, cooking stoves, kitchen untensils, beds and bedding, wagons, harness, plows, hoes, tools of all kinds, seed for future crops, and whatever helps to make men self supporting. They have a good soil, are near to markets, and before this dreadful calamity befell them were a thrifty and prosperous people.

Timely help will enable them to go through the hardships of the coming Winter and to become again an independent community. At present they are penniless, sick and suffering, and many of them in debt. I appeal, under circumstances like these, to the people of other States, and ask them to coöperate in their abundance with the citizens of Michigan in relieving their destitution. Nothing will be wanting here in duty to the afflicted sufferers, but the demands are too great for the people of the State to meet alone.

An organization for the relief of the sufferers by these fires exist at Detroit, the commercial metropolis of the State, and systematic plans of relief have been established. The committee having them in charge is composed of well-known, competent and responsible citizens. Money and supplies sent to its chairman, Hon. Wm. G. Thompson, Mayor of Detroit, will be faithfully applied.

DAVID H. JEROME.

APPEAL FOR WHEAT.

Thirty Thousand Bushels Needed for the Michigan Sufferers.

PORT HURON, Sept. 14.—The vital question for the moment in regard to the relief of the sufferers by the great fires is that of seed wheat. Applications have been already filed here for 5,000 bushels from only five Towns. The Port Huron Committee some days ago dispatched messengers through the District to ascertain how many acres in each Town were ready for seed, and how many acres could be prepared in time for seeding, and also how many acres for sowing grass seed. Many reports have already been received and all will be in within 48 hours. To insure a probability of success Winter wheat should be in by October 1. Spring wheat has usually proved a failure in that region. At least 30,000 bushels of Winter wheat should be delivered there within 10 days. Port Huron has already sent over 2,000 bushels and will send 2,000 bushels per day for the next three days. May we confidently appeal to other portions of the country to forward to us at Port Huron means to supply the rest.

O. D. CONGER,
W. L. BANCROFT.

STILL AT IT.

A Chapter of Masonic History Concerning Calvin C. Burt.

DETROIT, Sept. 15.—The Free Press says: A few days ago this journal printed an item announcing the expulsion of Calvin C. Burt from the order known as the Egyptian Masonic Rite of Memphis. It appears that he assumes to act as Grand Master of the order, and a short time ago issued a call by circular for a meeting to be held in Detroit yesterday of his bogus Sovereign Sanctuary. The meeting, however, seems to have been a failure. A number of members of the order in good standing came to the City, but were unable to get sight of Burt or learn his place of meeting.

The following is an extract from the printed record of the proceedings of the Sovereign Sanctuary of the order had in Boston on the 6th inst.:

The commission appointed to investigate the charges against C. C. Burt, reported as follows:

To the Grand Master, Officers and Members of the Sovereign Sanctuary E. M. R. of M.:

Your commission to whom was referred the charges against C. C. Burt, as follows:

1. That said Burt is an infamous liar,
2. That said Burt is a swindler,
3. That said Burt is a counterfeiter,

Beg leave to report that they have examined all the evidence in the case, find him guilty, and recommend that each of the above charges be fully sustained, and that he be expelled from the order and from all the rights and privileges of the E. M. R. of M.

M. W. RIKER,
N. R. MORSE,
O. C. WHEELER,
Commission.

Report accepted and recommendations unanimously adopted.

INSURANCE SWINDLES.

Massachusetts Taking Energetic Measures to Put a Stop to a Bad Practice.

BOSTON, Sept. 15.—On complaint of the Insurance Commissioner several agents, representing unauthorized companies and associations, have been recently arrested and held for trial in various parts of the State. The last case is that of George A. Millay, of Webster, who is held for trial for illegally acting as agent of the Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Company of Hartford, which, according to the Connecticut Insurance Department, expended last year upward of $17,000 for salaries and commissions, etc., in collecting a cash income of less than $30,000, including $13,681 for death assessments, the balance being for dues and admission fees. Among other organizations of this class clandestinely seeking membership in Massachusetts in violation of the law are 20 or 30 from Pennsylvania and other States, whose fraudulent speculation in life and accident insurance have recently attained such disgraceful notoriety. The Commissioner's complaint in these cases involves indictment and a fine not exceeding $500 for each offense, there being in some cases 12 or 15 counts, each subject to the same penalty, though only one has thus far been presented in each case of arrests, the remainder being reserved for further proceeding if deemed necessary. It is understood that other arrests, both of agents and brokers acting for the unauthorized companies, fire or life, are soon to be made, there seeming to be no other means of protection against this sort of imposition and fraud. The Legislature has enacted stringent laws for this purpose, which, it is believed, were intended to be enforced.

A Woman Seeking a Double Divorce.

CHICAGO, Sept. 16.—An extraordinary divorce case began in the Superior Court to-day, Mrs. Elizabeth Faloy modestly asks a divorce from two husbands. In 1868 she married Dennis Faloy at Lynn, Mass., but in 1872 he deserted her. Two years later Edward Hines told her that Faloy was dead, and persuaded her to marry him. Subsequently she learned that Faloy was not only living, in Quincy, Mass., but was married to another woman, and had several children. Mrs. Faloy therefore asks to be released from Faloy, because of his gross violation of the marriage vows, and from Hines because she could not legally contract a marriage when she married him. The case is unique in the history of divorce.

FIERY INTERRUPTION

At the Kansas City Fair Grounds

The Main Buildings Swept Away—A Panic, and Many Injured.

KANSAS CITY, Sept. 14.—A terrible disaster occurred at the fair grounds this afternoon, resulting in the destruction of the main hall and all the surrounding buildings. The fire broke out in the west end of the main hall at 3:45 P. M. At the hour it was densely crowded, and at once a panic seized upon the multitude. All efforts to quiet the excited and terror-stricken people were of no avail, and in the confusion they crushed hither and thither, trampling each other down, while shrieks, groans and cries filled the air. An immense heavy black cloud of smoke came from the burning building in vast volumes and settled like a pall over the grounds, which were literally blocked with a moving mass of humanity, estimated at 20,000 people.

A strong wind was blowing, and the fire spread with wonderful rapidity, quickly communicating to the surrounding buildings. In an almost incredibly short space of time the main building with all its contents was an unsightly heap of ashes. The flames leaped across the avenue to Newspaper Row, quickly swallowing up the buildings of the Times, Journal and Mail, the Secretary's office, and a number of refreshment stands in that vicinity. They next attacked the grand stand, in which not less than 12,000 people were seated, watching the races. People fled in terror before the advancing fire. Many fell and were trampled upon, and a large number were maimed and mutilated.

The confusion was indescribable. A panic had seized upon the vast multitude, and it seemed impossible to quiet their fears. There were no facilities for extinguishing the fire at hand, and it did not stop until there was no more material for it to feed upon. The fire department went to the grounds, but could not get there in time to be of any service. It had to lay 150 feet of hose to get water.

The money, etc., of the Association was saved from the Secretary's office. The power hall, the art hall, and stalls with all the horses were saved.

The fire started from a pile of rubbish lying on the ground outside the west entrance of the main hall. A party of young fellows were standing in the doorway smoking and the fire is supposed to have been started by one of them throwing a cigarette stub into a pile of shavings.

It is believed there was no loss of life, and no one is reported missing up to the present time.

The losses will foot up fully $50,000, including the buildings and their contents. The losses are distributed among the various exhibitors and there was very little insurance. The Exposition Company loses about $10,000 on the buildings destroyed.

The Board of Directors held a meeting after the fire and announce to the public they will clear up the debris to-night and proceed with the program to-morrow, beginning where it was broken off to-day.

RIVAL GIANTS.

Preparations for the Mill Between Ryan and Sullivan.

NEW YORK, Sept. 14.—The proposed prize fight for $1,000 and the heavyweight championship of America, between John L. Sullivan, of Boston, and Paddy Ryan, of Troy, the champion of America, is creating considerable interest in sporting circles. There is every indication that the rival giants of the prize-ring will meet in battle array. Mr. Fox received the following dispatch from Sullivan's backer at Chicago:

"To Editor Police Gazette: Previous engagements will prevent my agent, Mr. Charles Davis, from meeting your representative, William E. Harding, to arrange the preliminaries of the Sullivan and Ryan prize fight before September 23. Mr. Charles Davis will then meet him at Buffalo, which is half way.

"M. C. McDONALD."

On the receipt of this dispatch Mr. Fox telegraphed McDonald as follows:

"William E. Harding, my representative, will meet you at the Police Gazette office on September 23, to sign articles and post $1,000, and agree upon a final stakeholder."

McDonald replied that his agent would be in New York on that date. Mr. Fox says that if Sullivan can defeat Ryan in a fair stand-up fight, according to the London prize-ring, Sullivan's backers can win the $5,000 stakes and $4,000 from Ryan's friends in Albany, Troy and Brooklyn. Ryan came down from Albany to-day, and, with Jimmy Patterson and Johnny Roach, who trained the champion, when he defeated Joe Goss, went to the Police Gazette office. Ryan expressed disappointment at the absence of Sullivan's backer. He said he was ready to fight for $5,000 or $10,000 a side.

THE MUTUAL UNION

Wires to be Opened for Business October 1st.

NEW YORK, Sept. 14.—Mr. Ballow, of the Mutual Union Telegraph Company, says that the wires will be open for business to all important cities about the 1st of October. Mr Gamble, late Manager of the Western Union lines in the Pacific States, has resigned and accepted the position of General Manager of the new company. The line already extends to Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia, Boston, Rochester, Albany, Utica, Syracuse, Rome, Auburn and Buffalo. From Buffalo to Chicago the wires reach Cleveland, Detroit and other cities. They also reach all important points between Toledo and St. Louis. From Chicago they run to Minneapolis, taking in Milwaukee, St. Paul and other important points. They cover Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Titusville and Louisville. The line is now being extended to the Southern cities, and Mr. Ballow says that by the first of next month the general office will probably be connected with four-fifths of the great commercial towns in the country.

A Suit Against Gen. Banks.

NEW YORK, Sept. 15.—Notice was issued yesterday to Gen. N. P. Banks that a suit brought against him by William R. Hodges, of New Orleans, would be placed on the calendar of the United States Circuit Court for November. Mr. Hodges was in business in New Orleans as a commission merchant in 1863 when Gen. Banks levied a tax on various articles taken by him to New Orleans. Under threats of having the property seized Mr. Hedges paid a tax of $5,551, and began an action against Gen. Banks in 1875 in the State Supreme Court. The case was transferred to the United States Circuit Court. The plaintiff, on the ground that the tax was illegal, asks $20,924 damages.

Burnside's War Horse—Funeral of the General.

PROVIDENCE, Sept. 15.—Gen. Burnside's war horse "Major," that bore him through the war, was killed this afternoon. It had become helpless, and the General had arranged for its death whenever it could be killed without his knowledge.

All evening crowds have been passing past the remains of Gen. Burnside, lying in state in City Hall, at the rate of 4,000 per hour. Many distinguished gentlemen from abroad arrived to attend the funeral.

Death of Dr. Pomerine.

CLEVELAND, Sept. 15.—Dr. Joel Pomerine, surgeon of Pres. Garfield's regiment, and widely known throughout the country, died to-day at Millersburg, with a disease contracted in the war. He was 56 years old.

Madame Bonaparte Dead.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 15.—Madame Susan Bonaparte, daughter-in-law of the late Madame Elizabeth Patterson Bonaparte, and widow of Jerome Napoleon Bonaparte, died this morning.

WASHINGTON.

A JEALOUS WIFE WITH A COWHIDE.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 16.—A sensational scene was witnessed on New York avenue near Fourteenth street, this City to-day. Col. Boyd, who annually publishes the Washington Business Directory, was walking down New York avenue with a handsome young lady; suddenly a carriage was pulled up at the curbing, immediately opposite the couple, and Mrs Boyd, wife of the Colonel, jumped out of it. She produced a cowhide and began to lash the young lady, who was with Boyd, unmercifully. The young lady ran, Mrs Boyd following, but bystanders interfered after a few strokes had been administered. Then Boyd, at the command of his wife, meekly entered the carriage with her and was driven home.

Boyd has charge of one of the divisions of the Census, and several ladies are employed under him. It is said he has been over-attentive to two or three of these ladies, and especially to one of them. His attention to this one aroused his wife's jealousy, and she has been watching the pair. To-day, just after Boyd met the young lady, his wife made a descent upon them as described.

SUIT AGAINST MRS. GAINES.

Gaston T. Raoul, administrator of the succession of Mrs Louise Hubert, widow of the late E. Warren Morse, has filed his bill against Myra Clark Gaines. The plaintiff is a citizen of Louisiana, and he charges that F. Warren Moise, of Louisiana, as attorney at-law for many years, prior to his death in 1868, had been employed by the defendant in her various suits against the estate of Daniel Clark, that he rendered valuable service in the probate of the will of David Clark, and subsequent proceedings to recover the property he left. That an agreement was entered into by the defendant to pay to the widow of Mr. Morse $2 50 on every $100 of property left by Clark, until the sum of $10,000 was paid, and that since October 12, 1871, the plaintiff had recovered large sums, and obtained possession of much property belonging to the estate of Daniel Clark, and she ought to pay over to the plaintiff 2½ per cent. of the value of the property as agreed upon. The bill then prays for an account that the contract be a lien on Mrs. Gaines' property for the amount aforesaid, and then concludes with certain interrogatories as to the amount of property so recovered, as aforesaid, by Mrs Gaines. The exhibit in support of the bill is the written acknowledgment of Mrs. Gaines' indebtedness to Mrs. E. Warren Morse in the sum of $10,000 for professional services rendered by E. Warren Morse in the probate of the will of Daniel Clark, her father, made in 1813, and in subsequent legal proceedings to recover the property left by him in 1813, and the acknowledgment is dated October 12, 1871, at New Orleans.

THE ASSASSIN'S CALENDAR.

Some curiosity having been expressed as to the manner in which Guiteau kept his reckoning so as to know that Thursday last was his birthday, Warden Crocker undertook to find out for a reporter. The Warden proceeded to Guiteau's cell, and, as he reported afterward, the following conversation ensued:

"Well, Mr. Guiteau," said the Warden, "can you tell me how it is you can fix the date of your birthday, having been so long confined?"

"That's easy enough. I will show you," answered Guiteau, and drawing a short piece of candle from under the mattress of his bed he held it up, and said, "just count the days on that."

Gen. Crocker looked at the piece of candle and saw on it a number of nicks and counting them, saw that they were marked up to date, and that Guiteau had by no means lost his reckoning. He brought the piece of candle out and exhibited it to the reporter, and afterward returned it to Guiteau, who stuck it under his bed again in a manner as though he supposed that some one would carry it off from him again.

GOV. FREMONT'S SUGGESTION.

Gov Fremont, of Arizona, has suggested to the Interior Departmenr, apropos of the Apache troubles, the United States negotiate with Mexico for the cession of the upper portion of Lower California, to be used as a place of exile for all troublesome Indians. Mexico, he suggests, is equally interested with us in sequestering bad Indians of the border, and would unite with us in executing the scheme. The Pacific Ocean, Gulf of California, and a chain of forts on the Isthmus, would help to keep them in. Then peace would prevail throughout the West.

INDIAN TROUBLES EXAGGERATED.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 15.—Gov. Sheldon, of New Mexico, writes Sec. Kirkwood that reports relating to Indian troubles are undoubtedly exaggerated, but there is some reason to apprehend a general participation on the part of all tribes in the operations of Nana and the White Mountain Apaches.

THE GRAND JURY

of the District adjourned until October 3d. This action created some surprise, for the announcement had been made that some Star Route cases would be ready.

THE NEXT HOUSE.

Close Figuring on the Organization.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 14.—The result of the special Congressional election in the Second Maine District yesterday, adds another to the Republican members of the next House. Not counting the four vacancies existing from New York, the lower House of the Forty-seventh Congress now stands, 144 Republicans, 133 Democrats, 9 Greenbackers, 2 Readjusters from Virginia, 1 Independent Republican, (Smith, of Brooklyn,) making a present membership of 287 members. The four New York vacancies will be filled in December. Should the Republicans elect three out of this four they will have just the amount of votes required to organize the House—147. It seems to be generally conceded that the Republicans will elect successors to Messrs. Miller and Lapham. The Democrats will no doubt elect a successor to Fernando Wood, and they claim that they will send a member to fill the seat vacated by Minister Morton. Should they carry both these Districts that will leave the Republicans with only 146 members; but it is claimed that Smith, of Brooklyn, will vote for a Republican organization, and that would give them the additional vote necessary to make a majority of the whole House.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY

In New Hampshire—A Daring Proceeding in Daylight.

BOSTON, Sept. 14.—Additional particulars of the daring robbery of passengers on the road between the Glen House and Glen Station, N. H., yesterday, state that one man stopped the team of Frank W. Andrews of Boston, who was driving with his family ahead of the regular coach, which contained several passengers. The highwayman wore a veil. As the coach drove up he had stopped Andrews and compelled him to give him $300 and his watch, and taken a pin from Mrs. Andrews. He allowed Andrews to go on and advanced on the stage, saying, "It was their turn next;" but the driver of the latter started his horses and attempted to run him down. The robber fired his pistol several times, but was thrown to the ground by the horses. A passenger shot at him with a small revolver, and he retreated to the woods, leaving the stage to go rapidly down hill, the leading horses breaking loose and running ahead.

A Horse and Sleigh for a Peach.

NEW YORK, Sept. 14.—R. Ballen, who resides on the line of the Wilmington & Northern Railroad, agreed last evening to give George Thomson, who manages the farm of Dr. Cummins, a horse and sleigh for his share of the peach crop. The orchard was searched thoroughly for the crop and two peaches were found, one of which was delivered to Dr. Cummins as his share, and the other to Mr. Allen who thereupon transferred the horse and sleigh.

RUVILLE'S RUSE.

The Good People of North Adams Taken in by a Sharper,

Who Distributes Passes to Europe, and Borrows Considerable Money.

NORTH ADAMS, Mass., Sept. 14.—North Adams is very much excited, and many of her victimized citizens are deeply chagrined over the most successful confidence game ever played in Western Massachusetts. About 10 days ago a man of effeminate appearance, looking like a foreigner, and apparently 35 years of age, made the acquaintance of Night Watchman Manchester at the Union Depot, to whom he introduced himself as Alvin S. Ruvill, chief steward of the Cunard line of steamers, and told a doleful tale of coming here in company with a woman who had robbed him of his money and left him penniless among strangers. Manchester, in compassion, took him in, gave him lodging in the depot, and a breakfast at the Richmond House, introducing him the following morning to the editor, Mr. Angell, of the News, and others. To the gentlemen Ruvill showed a formidable looking commission in proof of his appointment to the position he claimed to occupy, but none of the gentlemen seems to have noticed that the signatures of the Board of Commissioners on these documents were printed with script type. The News that week gave him a grand puff, and thereafter his sailing was smooth. Getting into the good graces of Mr. Jones, landlord of the Mansion House, at Williamstown, he boarded there a week without charge, being fêted and flattered by the attentions of the friends he had so opportunely made. For the landlord's courtesy, Ruvill gave Mr. Jones a forged pass for himself and wife upon the Cunard steamship Line to England, good for use December 10, by the steamer from Boston. Ruvill made the acquaintance of various railroad officers, of whom he obtained both passes and money, and to all of whom he promised passes not only to Europe, but to many entertainments when there.

Thus two weeks went by, Ruvill borrowing money from every available source until yesterday, D. Watson, of the Boston, Hoosac Tunnel & Western Railroad, becoming suspicious of Ruvill, telegraphed to the agent of the Cunard Line at Boston, inquiring about Ruvill, and to-day received a reply that no such person was employed by the Line, and pronouncing him not only a first-class fraud, but stating that he was wanted in Boston for obtaining money under false pretenses. Search was to-day made for the swindler, but Ruvill had quietly folded his tent and bid adieu to his new-made friends on the plea that he had been recalled to duty, and nothing further of him has been seen. A few days before going away he negotiated a loan with Father Lynch, of the Catholic Church, of $10, leaving his "commission" as security, which the clergyman holds. Not less than a dozen "friends" have been bitten, and to-night are sadder, yet wiser, men.

LABOR TROUBLES.

New Orleans Under Martial Law—The Militia Ordered Out.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 13.—This forenoon Jim Wilson, a driver, was stoned, and he shot John Lursky. Wilson then delivered his load of cotton at the Kentucky press. A large crowd gathered around the press. Three teamsters reported being driven off. One of them was struck with a rock. The police drove the vehicles to their destination in the lower district. Twenty men, employed at the Natchez press, armed themselves with double barreled shot guns and went to work. On Tchoupitoulas street pistol shots were fired. The police arrested two men for firing at teamsters. Men loading the ship "Callego" with cotton having been driven away, the mob boarded the vessel and fired through the hatchway at the screw men in the hold.

The acting Governor, at the request of the Mayor, ordered the State National Guards to assist in preserving the peace, and disperse all congregations of persons on the street corners. The acting Governor issued the following proclamation:

"WHEREAS, The Honorable, the Mayor of the City of New Orleans, has this day declared his inability to maintain the peace of the City of New Orleans, and has therefore called upon the Executive of the State to intervene,

"Now, therefore, I, Samuel D. McEnery, Lieutenant-Governor and acting Governor of Louisiana, do hereby assume control of the said City, for the sole purpose of restoring order. All unlawful assemblages are hereby ordered to disperse forthwith. All military organizations will hold themselves in readiness for immediate service. All persons subject to military duty will immediately report to Major General Bennam, for duty. All armed volunteers will be received. Major-General Benham is hereby assigned to immediate command of all the forces within the limits at New Orleans. No interference will be had with the civil authorities of the City or Parishes. The Chief of Police will report with his forces to Major General Benham for duty."

The Mayor issued a proclamation commanding persons not to congregate in crowds on the streets, wharves or landings. The militia is ordered to disperse all such unlawful assemblages. The Mayor adds "the ample means in my hands to suppress these disturbances will be exerted to the full as long as resistance continues to the laws." Two brigades of militia are now under arms.

It is reported the British Consul asked protection for the steamships "Historian" and "Cella" and the bark "George." The Governor promised to send troops this afternoon, but none were sent. If none are sent by 10 to-morrow the Consul will communicate with the British Minister at Washington.

It is also rumored that the Spanish Consul wired the Spanish Minister at Washington relative to the steamship "Gallego."

Everything is quiet to-night, under rumors, generally credited, that the cotton men's council and the Executive Committee of the labor associations have agreed to accept arbitration of the Chamber of Commerce Committee. This committee met at 6 P. M., and before adjourning will finally decide all issues between capital and labor.

IOWA POLITICS.

The Contest for the Senatorship.

DUBUQUE, Ia., Sept. 15.—During the past week the following Counties have held Republican Conventions and instructed for the Hon. James F. Wilson: Iowa, Butler, Floyd, Delaware, Blackhawk, Pottawattamie and Van Buren. This makes 54 Counties, having 50 Senators and Representatives, that have instructed for Wilson, five for Kasson, two for McDill, and one for Gear. So far 20 Senators out of 25 have been nominated, and 77 Representatives out of 100. Of these, Mr. Wilson's friends claim 75 Senators and Representatives. Five Counties—Appanoose, Keokuk, Clinton, Dubuque, and Winneshiek—are yet to nominate Senators, and the following Counties Representatives: Mills, Fremont, Keokuk, Cedar, Clinton, Jackson, Dubuque, Woodbury, Bremer, Fayette, Clayton, Alamakee, Winneshiek, Howard, Chickasaw, Mitchell, and the Audubon District. It is generally admitted that Wilson will have a majority of these Districts.

The Pacific Coast Desires the Secretaryship of the Senate.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 16.—The officers and many members of the Grand Army of the Republic, of this City, have united in signing a memorial address to Senator Miller; asking his influence in securing the Secretaryship of the Senate for the Pacific Coast, and urging Marcus D. Boruck for the position.

Pond's Extract

Subdues Inflammation, Acute and Chronic. | Controls all Hemorrhages, Venous and Mucous.

INVALUABLE FOR
BURNS, SUNBURNS, DIARRHŒA, CHAFINGS, STINGS OF INSECTS, PILES, SORE EYES, SORE FEET, etc., etc.

THE WONDER OF HEALING!

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Toilet Cream	1.00	Catarrh Cure	75
Dentifrice	50	Plaster	25
Lip Salve	25	Inhaler (Glass 50c.)	1.00
Toilet Soap (3 Cakes)	50	Nasal Syringe	25
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Family Syringe, $1.00.

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14 West 14th St., New York.

GEORGIA BARBARITY.

A Convict Whipped to Death at One of the Prison Camps.

ATLANTA, Sept. 15.—Frank Harralson, appointed by Gov. Colquitt to visit the convict camp on the Marietta & North Georgia Railroad and ascertain the details of the whipping to death of John Massey, a white convict by the guard, returned to-day, and will submit his report to-morrow, which, it is thought, will result in the investigation of the matter by a Legislative Committee. The report shows that on the 13th of August Massey, while sick, was ordered away from camp, and sought rest under a shade tree a short distance away. He was formerly Sheriff of Cobb County, and, at the suggestion of an officer, returned to camp. Upon reaching there, Charles D. Phillips, nephew of Gen. Phillips, had Massey led to the side of a cut in the railroad and ordered him to place his head against the bank with his face turned. His head was then pinioned to the bank by a pick firmly driven in the embankment, and, while his head was held firmly by the leverage of the pick-handle, the lash was applied most brutally. For the next three days the same punishment was inflicted in a similar manner, and soon after the last whipping was administered life left the body. Fearing an investigation, the body was hurried into the ground, where it remained several days, until the civil authorities hearing of the disgraceful matter had the body unearthed and, holding an inquest, revealed the fearful results of the brutal punishment that the convict received at the hands of his merciless lessee. The convict was serving out a sentence of eight years for burglary. As the Constitution of Georgia prohibits whipping as punishment for crime, and provides that a prisoner attempting to escape shall be re-sentenced for the offense, there is no excuse for applying the whip, and in consequence such punishment is strictly in violation of the Constitution.

ARKANSAS ASSASSINS.

Two Brothers Assassinated While Riding Together.

LITTLE ROCK, Sept. 14.—The Democrat has the following particulars of a terrible tragedy enacted yesterday in Canthron Township, near Booneville: Two young men, Robert and William Hamby, brothers, riding homeward from Town while passing down the south side of Petit Jean creek were fired on by an assassin from the steep banks on the creek. Robert was killed on the spot, two buckshot penetrating his heart, and William was fatally wounded, having received two buckshot through the intestines and two in the left arm. He rode half a mile before falling from his horse from exhaustion and loss of blood. The assassin was concealed underneath the bank of the creek and got away unseen. Two negros are under arrest, strongly suspected that they knew something of it. There has been an ill feeling between the negros and whites in Canthron Township for some time, growing out of the arrest of a negro for carrying a pistol. It is thought this is the first act in a plot of vengeance planned by the negros.

The Aztec Club.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 15.—At a meeting of the Aztec Club, Gen. Hancock was elected President; Gen. Grant, Vice President; Gen. P. V. Hagner Treasurer; and Prof. Henry Coppee Secretary. The Club and other guests dined with Geo. W. Childs. Remarks were made by Gens Grant, Sherman and Preston, of Kentucky, Mr. Walter, of the London Times, and others. Walters closed his speech by an expression of sympathy with Pres. Garfield, and said the heartfelt prayers of the English people, from the lowest collier to the highest noble, alike were offered up for his speedy recovery.

Red River Unnavigable.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 16.—The bar at the mouth of Red River has shoaled to such an extent as to cut off trade entirely from below. The steamboats "Yazoo," "John M. Chambers," and "J. D. Scully," all loaded light, finding it impossible to get over the bar, are on their way back to this City. The "Scully" was drawing only 26 inches forward and 20 aft. This is the success which has attended the efforts of Maj. Benyaurd to keep the river open, and is the result of which the Secretary of War and Chief of Engineers were warned more than a month ago.

New York State Prohibition Convention.

UTICA, Sept. 16.—The State Prohibition Convention adopted a platform, including a resolution of sympathy with Pres. Garfield, and nominated the following ticket:

Secretary of State—Stephen Merritt, New York.

Comptroller—Jefferson Bissell.

Treasurer—Fred. Gates.

Attorney General—George Brooks.

State Engineer and Surveyor—John J. Hooker.

Judge of Court of Appeals—Walter Farrington.

Business Girls of the West.

Boston Transcript.

To a Bostonian traveling through this western country some things look very queer. A little incident I saw at Quincy, Ill., I thought worth while to write you about. We arrived at the depot hard on to midnight and made our way to the foot of the depot to a row of omnibuses and entered one. When full, to our astonishment a rather prepossessing young lady came to the door and asked for our baggage checks, and later for our coach fare, after collecting which she alighted and called to the driver: "All right, Charlie." Inquiry revealed to us the fact that this girl had "just bought out the 'bus line and runs the business." Think of a Boston girl doing this!

Well, There Will.

Richmond Palladium.

Won't there be a great big, joyful, happy old time, though, if the President gets well?

RECEIVING THE NEWS

Universal Sorrow Throughout the World.

CINCINNATI.

The news of the President reached here at 10:40 P. M. and almost immediately the fire bells began tolling to tell the mournful news

The meaning of the tolling of bells was quickly understood, and people all over the City were awakened. Many sought the streets, and others by telefone learned what could be found out about the particulars. Flags which have been on buildings in honor of the soldiers' reunion were placed at half-mast, and the work of draping in black has begun. Everywhere a profound feeling of gloom is manifested. Bells will be tolled all night.

The deep sorrow of all the people finds expression in quiet demeanor on the streets, in the draping of business houses, public buildings and private residences in mourning. Newsboys cry their papers, using the phrase, "Our President," and the sound of their voices, unconsciously subdued as they are in tone, are about the only obtrusive sounds heard on the streets. All necessary business continues. Appointments for amusements are all withdrawn. The City is full of strangers, come here on excursions, and many citizens are on the street, and every look and every act of the great throng comports with the common bereavement and common sorrow which every heart shows personally.

NEW YORK.

The bells of this City and neighboring Cities are being tolled.

The lateness of the hour at which the news of the President's death was received prevented it being generally known except at the principal hotels, clubs and other places where men are accustomed to gather until late at night. Many who heard the news in the streets hurried to the telegraph stations and newspaper offices for confirmation thereof.

The Stock Exchange voted to convene the Governing Committee immediately, and recommended the Exchange be closed at 12 o'clock to day and closed on the day of the President's funeral.

WASHINGTON.

Rear Admiral Nichols, Acting Secretary of the Navy, this morning sent a telegram to all commandants of navy yards and stations and to the Naval Academy, directing that flags be kept at half mast until further orders, in respect to the memory of Pres. Garfield.

Soon after the announcement was received, fire bells were tolled and several church bells sent out their sad requiems upon the still midnight air. The bell of "All Souls' Church," the oldest bell in the City, and which has tolled for every President since Madison, was the first to announce in this way the sad tidings of a Nation's bereavement. All night long dense crowds surged up and down the avenue with somber air and measured pace of funeral processions. To day an unwonted stillness pervades the City, and a grief that cannot find expression in words seems pictured on every face.

At the Executive Mansion this morning Assistant Private Secretary Pruden was found arranging in convenient places all the private papers of the late President. A dispatch from Sec. Brown stated the party composing the President's household would leave Long Branch for Washington to morrow morning. It is not definitely known whether the remains will be brought to the Executive Mansion or taken directly from the depot to the Capitol. The annual Summer house cleaning has been in progress for some time at the Mansion and the furniture, carpets, chandeliers, etc, have nearly all been removed for renovation. Strenuous efforts are now being made to restore the apartments to order.

ALBANY.

On the announcement of the death of the President the bells of this City were tolled. Great sorrow is expressed by the people, numbers of whom were on the streets until a late hour. Arrangements are being made to drape the public buildings, and flags are at half mast.

RICHMOND

Immediately upon the receipt of the news of the President's death the public bells commenced tolling. The mournful sound conveyed the sad intelligence throughout the City, and creating, considering the lateness of the hour, considerable stir and excitement.

LAFAYETTE, IND.

At 11:30 the announcement of the death of the President was received, which filled the streets with anxious inquirers. Four minutes after the news was received, a memorial meeting was held at the Opera House, which was filled with citizens, desiring to hear from the last moments of the President. All the bells of the city are tolling and buildings draped everywhere.

CLEVELAND, O.

News of the death of Pres. Garfield was received at 10:30 to night. Though not unexpected it spread like wild fire and created the profoundest sensation of sorrow. Here in his native County his loss is universally regarded as an almost personal affliction. Crowds flocked to the newspaper and telegraph offices to learn particulars, and manifestations of grief were pronounced, many weeping as if for a lost brother. Bells tolled as if spontaneously. Dispatches from all parts of Northern Ohio state that church and fire bells are tolling, and great excitement prevails everywhere. The deepest sympathy is expressed for the stricken mother and family. The trustees of Lakeview Cemetery, the beautiful City of the Dead, just outside the limits of Cleveland, overlooking Lake Erie, authorized their President, Hon. J. H. Wade, to telegraph the widow, offering her any lot in the cemetery she may choose, for the final resting place of the President's remains. In the same cemetery repose the bodies of the President's uncle, Thomas, killed by a train a fortnight before the assassination, and his cousin, who died a few years ago.

A meeting of prominent citizens was held late to night at the Mayor's office to take appropriate action. Buildings are being draped in deepest mourning. Bells will be tolled all night and to-morrow, and guns will be fired every hour from daylight.

NASHVILLE, TENN.

News of the President's death was received here with universal regret. Bells were tolled and crowds gathered at the newspaper offices and hotels to hear the fullest particulars obtainable.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

News of the President's death reached Brooklyn last night before many of the citizens had retired, and although it was looked for, yet it was received with surprise, probably from the fact that it was not positively indicated in the official bulletin that the end was near. Many citizens did not retire, and from midnight until daylight newsboys were shouting their extras. This morning the Hall, Court House, municipal buildings, as well as many private buildings, were draped in mourning. The stores along Fulton, Court, Atlantic streets, Myrtle avenue and other thoroughfares, were heavily draped in mourning, and business almost suspended. The President's sufferings and death forms the only subject of discussion.

ST. JOSEPH, MO.

News of the death of the President was received with evidences of the most profound regret. The Mayor has issued a proclamation calling a mass meeting of the citizens.

BINGHAMPTON, N Y.

A meeting here, on the call of the Mayor, this morning, appointed a committee to take suitable steps to express sorrow over the national bereavement.

CHICAGO.

The fire alarm notified all the bell towers in the City at 10:30 of the death of Pres. Garfield, and immediately the slow and solemn tolling of bells called thousands upon thousands of people upon the streets. The mass of humanity made all haste by public and private conveyance, and on foot, to reach some point where reliable and detailed information could be obtained. In a few minutes streets where bulletins were exhibited were full of people, struggling to get a glimpse of the fatal words, which for a full half hour were the only news received, "The President is dead." Although the blow had been looked for almost daily for over three weeks, the shock seemed none the less severe.

ST. LOUIS.

Mayor Ewing has issued a proclamation announcing the death of Pres. Garfield, directing that flags on all public buildings be displayed at half-mast from sunrise to sunset until and including the day of the funeral, recommending that all citizens drape their buildings in mourning for 30 days, and directing that all public buildings be so draped; also directing that on the day of the funeral all departments of the City Government be closed, and requesting that there be a suspension of business throughout the City.

THE NEW YORK PRESS.

From the Herald: In his death the warm hopes and sympathizing aspirations of the whole people are painfully disappointed, and the expectation of his recovery, so warmly cherished for so long a time, adds new pangs to the public regret. All Americans, of whatever religious faith, and whatever politics, the Democrats who opposed and the Republicans who reluctantly supported his election, are shocked alike by the bloody deed which laid him low; have watched during these tedious weeks around the bedside of the patient and uncomplaining sufferer with cordial admiration for his cheerful, manly endurance and with sincere prayers that he might be restored to vigor and to his official duties, and indeed the whole civilized world has watched and prayed with them. But it was not to be. The hand of the murderer was too deadly, and at last his victim has perished. And yet the long period of the President's illness has not been lost. The people have learned precious lessons in these days of intense sympathy and doubting hope. Above all it has prepared them all for hearty acquiescence in the fiat which removes the President and brings his legal successor. Thus the change which two months ago would have been received by many with a considerable degree of unfriendly and even hostile feeling will now be consummated with the entire assent of all parties. But while we do not rebel at the advent of the new administration, every American will feel himself bereaved by Garfield's death. Fairly elected to be the President, he was attacked in the discharge of that great representative office. When he was struck by the assassin, then you and I and all of us fell down, and his remains will be born to their last rest attended by the unanimous and heartfelt sorrow of 50 000 000 of freemen.

From the Tribune: The reaper Death gathers the bravest and the best. After a struggle which has kindled the admiration of the world by his heroic manhood, Pres. Garfield has gone. From the still hights where crime and pain come not, he looks down upon a mourning Nation which he hoped to help by the wise discharge of duty. Worthier men than Abraham Lincoln and James A. Garfield this country has never seen in high station, and each was taken early in his term of power and in the prime of manhood. Toil and poverty, hard life and iron fortune had not put out the fire of genius. Foul disease has spared him; deadly bullets many times had missed the life of Gen. Garfield, but the shot of the assassin took each from a sorrowing Nation.

The President's death will cause less shock, but far more sorrow, than if he had been shot dead the 2d of July. There has been time to learn the Government cannot be shaken by the death of any man, however high, or great, or good. But there has been time, too, to learn how great and good a man was lifted to the Presidency by the votes of last November. The great Nation holds his memory in its heart of hearts, and there he will live forever. He is President no more. Only four months he held the helm, but the work done in that short time will bless the land for ages. No other Administration has done more for the good of the country than this which had just begun. The cold and passionless verdict of history, though it may find fault on law, will more than satisfy those who loved James A. Garfield most, and will place his name far forward, the highest in the list of human rulers.

AUGUSTA, GA.

The Chronicle and Constitutionist says: "With anguish we announce the worst fears have been confirmed, and James A. Garfield, President of the United States, is dead by the hand of a fanatic of most despicable surroundings, whom it would be a stretch of charity to call a madman. This great and good President, this fond husband, this loving father, this noble gentleman, has been slain. It is strange that the bullets of foeman should have in fair fight spared him for such a fate. Sad indeed it is that such a glorious being, so useful, so powerful, so manly, so excellent, should become the victim of so vile a wretch. The heart of the South bleeds for the mother and wife and children of the President. Upon his dead body we lay an immortelle—a wreath of truest sorrow and regret. Innocent of the murder of Lincoln, the South suffered long years of agony and persecution, for another's crime. Innocent of the assassination of Garfield, the South, fearless of the future and forgetful of the past, stands tearfully beside the relics of the President and prays the storm tossed spirit shall have the rest of the righteous and a sanctuary in that eternal heaven, where lulled to slumber, grief forgets to mourn."

TERRE HAUTE, IND.

News of the President's death was received here at 10:45 to-night. Fire bells and church bells were immediately tolled, and before midnight many merchants had commenced draping their places of business in an appropriate manner. The streets have been crowded since the news was received with a mourning throng. Denunciation of the assassin are strong, and news from Washington is eagerly looked for.

SELMA, ALA.

The Morning Times says: "In these first hours of grief the fact stands out in bold, glorious relief that we are one. The sacrifice is an awful one, but God in his infinite goodness requires it, and this morning, from the depth of their grief stricken hearts, all Americans can and will thank God that there is no North, no South, no East, no West, but stand together in one common sorrow, binding in its vastness. We are one and indissoluble. Sectional blood has been obliterated by Garfield's blood, and the red hand of the assassin has placed the missing stone in the structure of our Union."

Editorials similar in tone are coming in from all parts of the South. Confidence in Arthur's administration of affairs is expressed, and a disposition shown to hold up the hands of the incoming President, and give cheerful and hearty support.

OMAHA, NEB.

Fire bells and the Roman Catholic Cathedral bells were tolled since the arrival of the sad news.

INDIANAPOLIS.

Bells commenced tolling at 10:40 P. M., announcing the sad news to the City.

SAN FRANCISCO.

The announcement of the President's death was received in the City without any special demonstration except the gathering of crowds around bulletins. Dispatches from interior towns say bells are being tolled and citizens preparing for a formal demonstration of sorrow.

DENVER.

News of the President's death was received with profound sorrow. Bells are tolling and the streets are crowded with sympathizing people.

MILWAUKEE.

News of the President's death was received at 10:20 o'clock, and spread throughout the city, almost instantly, through the medium of the telephone. The population centered at the newspaper offices and telegraph centers, and seemed horror stricken when the news was confirmed, although the worst had been feared all day. There were no demonstrations, but equal grief has never been felt in this city. The indications to night are that business will be entirely suspended for the remainder of the week.

LITTLE ROCK.

News of the President's death, although not unlooked for, was received with feelings of the most profound sorrow and regret. Immediately upon the receipt of the news, church and fire bells were tolled, and knots of sorrowful citizens gathered at hotels and newspaper offices to discuss the sad event. A meeting of the City Council will be held at an early hour to morrow to take action and express the sympathy of the people of this City in the great bereavement to the Nation.

LONDON, ENG.

In London, the opinion to be heard expressed by all classes in conversations in the streets, on railway trains and at places of public resort, is that the death of Pres Garfield is doubly sad after the gallant struggle for life. The balconies of the American Exchange are draped in black, and the flags which adorn many places of business in the west end of the city are displayed at half mast.

A Liverpool correspondent telegraphs that the announcement of the death of the President was received with universal expressions of profound regret. Special editions of papers published the news with heavy mourning borders. Flags are at half mast on the town hall, and large numbers of public and private buildings and shipping.

TRENTON, N. J.

Upon the receipt of the news of the death of the President, bells were tolled and the streets soon filled with people, who remained until morning. Houses and business places are generally draped in mourning. Grief is general and intense.

SENECA FALLS, N. Y.

The entire business portion of the Town and many private residences are draped in mourning. Bells are tolling and flags flying at half-mast.

WILKESBARRE, PA.

The City this forenoon presents a gloomy appearance. All public, private and business houses are draped in mourning, and business generally suspended. At a meeting of the Republican County Convention, it was resolved to adjourn and re essemble at the call of the County Committee. The only business done at the Republican Convention was to tender its respectful and heartfelt sympathy to the noble woman, Mrs. Garfield, whose name is now the cherished ideal of American wifehood, and to her beloved family, and unite with all true Americans in an expression of the consciousness of the irredeemable loss the Nation has sustained in the death of Pres. Garfield.

ALEXANDRIA, VA.

A meeting of citizens has been called for to night, by the Mayor, to take appropriate action in reference to the death of Pres. Garfield. The City is draped in mourning.

LOCKPORT, N. Y.

Fire alarm and church bells were tolled an hour last night. To day buildings are generally draped in mourning and flags everywhere are at half mast.

BALTIMORE.

The Mayor called a special meeting of the City Council this afternoon to give expression to the public grief of the citizens on the death of the President. At the early call at the Corn and Flour Exchange the president announced that he had resolved to call a general meeting of members to take proper action on the death of Pres. Garfield. A committee was appointed who reported resolutions, which were adopted, and the Board adjourned till the 21st.

COLUMBUS.

The news of the President's death causes the most profound grief in this City, and the bells are being tolled. The Republican State Executive Committee at once withdrew all appointments for this week, and will take such action in regard to future appointments as circumstances may require.

The City, as a whole, is mourning the death of the President. Public buildings, business houses and private residences are generally being draped in the National colors, enshrouded in black, banners bearing patriotic sentiments enunciated by the dead President are seen on every hand. The pupublic schools have been dismissed for the day, and the City has taken on a funeral air.

Gov. Foster has been notified of the President's death, and will return here this afternoon. Telegrams have been received from Gov. Cullom, of Illinois, asking what program has been arranged by Ohio, regarding the ex-President's funeral, and one from the Toledo Cadets, tendering their services for escort duty.

NORFOLK, VA.

On receipt of the intelligence of the death of the President, court house, fire department and church bells were tolled. The announcement, although expected, created intense feeling, and crowds congregated at newspaper offices and on the streets. Great sorrow is expressed.

WATERTOWN, N. Y.

The news of Pres. Garfield's death was received with deep grief by all. Church bells throughout the City tolled at midnight. This morning flags are flying at half-mast, and every public building is heavily draped in mourning. In some marked way every person manifests sorrow.

BOSTON.

Mayor Prince has called a special meeting of the Board of Aldermen and Council, for the purpose of taking appropriate action.

PHILADELPHIA.

Mayor King has issued the following proclamation to the Select and Common Council: "The death of the President, caused by assassination, while it fills the mind of every citizen with horror, calls upon the authority of the City to express their deep indignation at the act and devise appropriate measures by which their sense of the National loss shall be faithfully expressed and fitting honors rendered to the remains of our beloved Chief Magistrate, to whom so recently the people of the United States committed in part the destines of the Nation."

The authorities have already awarded the contract for draping Independence Hall. The interior will also be draped, if it be decided that the President's remains shall lie in state there. A telegram was sent Wayne MacVeagh saying it is the general desire of citizens here that the remains lie in state in Independence Hall.

GEN. BURNSIDE.

His Funeral Obsequies at Providence.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Sept. 16.—The funeral of Sen. Burnside to-day was very impressive. The body had lain in state in the rotunda of the City Hall since noon, Thursday, and was visited by thousands. The State militia, veteran organizations, members of the State and City government and a large cortege of citizens accompanied the hearse through the streets. The buildings were draped, bells tolled and minute guns fired. The procession was joined on leaving the church by United States Senators, Representatives of the Board of Trade, the Historical Society, Loyal Legion, and many local associations. The remains were conveyed to Swan Point Cemetery, and deposited in the family plot with a military salute. Shops and places of business were closed during the passage of the procession. Banks, courts and the City departments were closed for the day, and the schools for half a day. The concourse from all parts of the State and surrounding country was immense, and a deep feeling was manifested.

A $15 Shot Gun for $5.50.

The handsome offer made by the Saxon Importing Co. in their advertisement on another page, simply to introduce a new gun, is one of the greatest bargains in firearms. They actually offer a first-class breech loading shot gun for $5.50. Why, it seems to us that any man or boy who needs a good weapon should hasten to take advantage of this offer, especially as the offer is limited as to time, and that they have only a certain number to dispose of at that price. Many thousands of these guns are already in use in Europe, and they are said to give great satisfaction. We call our reader's attention to the advertisement of the Saxon Importing Co.

WASHINGTON.

Mason's Case—Will He be Tried by a Civil or Military Court ?

Ex-Sen. Christiancy Challenged by His Wife's Brother,

And Retaliates by Swearing Out a Warrant for His Arrest.

Drouth in Russia—A Deplorable State of Affairs.

MASON'S TRIAL.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 17—There still appears to be some uncertainty regarding the character of the proceedings to be held in the case of Serg't Mason. The order issued by Gen. Hancock convening a Board of Inquiry was dated Sept. 10, and before Mason's attempt to kill Guiteau. The officers constituting the Board are all attached to the Second Artillery, to which Mason also belonged. Two of the members of the Board—Capt McGileroy and Lieut. Eastman—could not with propriety serve on a court martial to try Mason, inasmuch as they will be witnesses against him. The military authorities are still anxious that the civil authorities should take charge of Mason's case, but, of course, in the absence of any requisition for the prisoner, they will be compelled, sooner or later, to try him by court martial.

CHRISTIANCY CHALLENGED.

Since ex-Minister Christiancy returned from Peru he has in several interviews reflected upon his wife, and pronounced all her testimony in the divorce case perjury. This aroused the indignation of Dr. F. Lungenheel, brother of Mrs Christiancy, and he yesterday called upon Christiancy, but the latter refused to see him. Subsequently Dr. Lungenheel sent Christiancy by mail the following letter:

"SIR: Unless you prefer to confine yourself to assaults upon women, to warfare in print and to similar methods involving no physical danger, you will please meet me at any spot in Virginia which you may designate within 20 miles of Washington.

"Any communication addressed to me in the care of J. Eicholz, 316 D street, will reach me. It will be wise to accept my proposition. Respectfully,

"F. LUGENBEEL.

Christiancy wrote a reply, saying;

"Having no special ambition to acquire notoriety by assassination, in which it seems I have the misfortune to differ from you, and not believing the mode you propose is the best for ascertaining the truth, though, perhaps, as satisfactory as some methods of procedure recently adopted in this country. It occurs to me that the best manner of answering your letter is by an emphatic silence so far as it relates to the special matters therein set forth, but without admitting the truth of your charges and leaving you to carry out in your own time and in your own way the implied threat contained in the last sentence of that note, of the wisdom of which I cannot accept even on your assurances, seeking on my part only such protection as the laws of my country afford. I am yours truly,

"J. P. CRISTIANCY."

Lungenbeel's letter was a plain challenge, and this afternoon Christiancy applied for a warrant against Dr. Lungenbeel, who lives in Virginia.

CHRISTIANCY'S HOUSE BURGLARIZED.

While ex-Minister Christiancy, who is a guest at the National Hotel, was absent from his room this morning, his door was forced open by thieves and a box containing $6,000 worth of jewelry and diamonds was rifled. The box had recently arrived from Peru, and it is thought the thieves followed it from New York to this city. The jewely and diamonds did not belong to Mr. Christiancy, but were placed in his custody as United States Minister, for safe keeping. No clue to the thieves.

CHRISTIANCY'S TROUBLES.

There is still much comment here regarding ex-Sen. Christiancy's troubles. The theft of the $6,000 worth of jewels, diamonds and precious stones has brought a new element into the divorce case. Whether justly or not Mrs. Christiancy and her friends have made serious allegations, based on the fact that Mr. Christiancy has in his possession that remarkable collection of ornaments. In an interview on the subject Mr. Christiancy says:

"I had them in trust for another party. They belonged to a widow, formerly the wife of an ex-Consul to Peru. She was a Spaniard, I believe, but married an American. I have had them in the safe at the Legation at Lima for more than a year. When the troubles between Chili and Peru broke out the lady came to me and said that it was known that she possessed a great deal of valuable jewelry, diamonds and other precious stones, and she was afraid that if Lima succumbed to the assault of the Chilians they would rob indiscriminately and plunder everybody, but she was satisfied that they would not molest the American Legation, and therefore I was asked to take care of them, which I did by locking them in my safe. When I was coming away Peru was far from quiet, and her relations with Chili for the future very uncertain. The lady came to me and said that as the country was in an unsettled state, and likely to remain so for some time, would I take the jewels with me to this country and keep them until she should send for them, or as she had relatives in New York City and Wisconsin, she might visit this country next Spring and then they could be returned to her."

"Is she a wealthy lady?"

"Yes, she is a lady of considerable wealth, and probably will not miss the loss of them in a financial point of view, but I would like to get them back, if it is possible. Still, the prospects are not very good just now. I have offered a reward of $1,000 for their recovery."

Referring to the story of the jewels, Mrs. Christiancy has said: 'I know to whome those jewels belonged. They were the property of a woman who lived with Mr. Caristiancy at the Legation. Their intimacy became the common talk in Lima. She is the woman that caused me to leave the Legation and go to the hotel to live. I do not doubt that he possessed both the jewels and their owner. Why, he was only waiting for this divorce that he might marry this woman."

POTATOS.

Reports to the Department of Agriculture show the general average condition of the potato crop, Sept. 1st, was 70, a decline of 22 per cent since August 1.

DROUTH IN PRUSSIA.

Under date of July 29, the United States Commercial Agent at Dusseldorf sends extracts from a carefully prepared report of the Prussian Minister of Agriculture, by which it is shown the wheat crop is fully 20 per cent less than the average crop, and fully 25 per cent. less than estimates. In rye the falling off is from 25 to 30 per cent. All other crops are short from 10 to 15 per cent. In hay the falling off is from one half to two-thirds, while the present prices ($24 per ton) are double last year's at the same time. So great is the panic that large processions of peasants, both at Dusseldorf and Cologne, have come to churches, asking and offering prayers for rain. Meteorological reports from April to July show only 1½ inches of rain fall, against 6 inches the same period last year. Commercial Agent Warren strongly advises the shipment from the United States of compressed hay in increased quantities.

MASON'S DEFENSE.

Sergt. Mason, who shot at Guiteau, has written an address to the American people, which will be published to-day. His address is rather disconnected and incoherent, and was evidently prepared by himself. He admits that his act was unsoldierly, but maintains that he had justification for it. He refers to Guiteau as a miserable wretch, who deserves no consideration such as a man is entitled to. Mason's address was written in reply to some newspaper article, saying he would have been guilty of murder had he killed Guiteau. Mason denies this, holding that it would not have been murder for him to have killed a cowardly assassin who had shot down the President. Mason further says he does not think soldiers should be required to guard a dog like Guiteau; that while he and the other soldiers were outside, exposed to the rain and bad weather, Guiteau, an assassin, was well housed and well fed. The jail guards are sheltered from the weather and receive $100 per month for their service, while he and other soldier guards get only $13 per month. He refers particularly to his poor wife and children, and says he does not want to bear the brand of a would-be murderer for their sakes. Mason maintains that he did right and says his only regret is that he made a poor shot; that he did not kill Guiteau. This address is not in the least of a whining or sentimental order. Mason evidently expects to be punished, and seems prepared to stand his punishment, but he holds in effect that Guiteau deserved summary punishment and that he was justified in attempting to kill him.

AN ACCOMMODATING ATTORNEY.

It is stated in the Star by a gentleman apparently well informed, that at least 20 of the grand jury were anxious for immediate action of the cases coming before them, while the others, being desirous of attending certain race meetings, urged an adjournment. The jail is full of men and women awaiting indictment. The Criminal Court is in session. The Grand Jury has adjourned until the first week in October. The reason given by District Attorney Corkhill is that, having no cases ready for presentation, he felt justified in adjourning the Grand Jury, to gratify two or three of its members who desired a leave of absence. It is the District Attorney's duty generally, under the law, to have the cases ready for the Grand Jury when it meets. It was his duty specifically to get all minor cases out of the way of the Star route cases, which are ready for immediate action.

CAPITAL NOTES.

Application was made by the Bell Brothers, a few days ago, for permission to take the photograph of Sergt. Mason. Numerous applications have been made to them by parties North for copies. Gen. Ayres refused the request, saying that he did not think it proper to make a hero of Mason for attempting to take the life of the prisoner of 50 millions of people, who was at the time in jail and defenseless; that he regarded the act of Mason as cowardly, and did not think it would be right for him to aid in any way to lionize him. Other photographers here have been written to, especially from the South, asking for copies of the photograph. The demand for them is far in excess of the demand for those of Guiteau.

BLOOD POISON.

Death of a Midshipman, After Suffering More than Six Months.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 19.—Cadet Midshipman Cooper, U. S. Navy, who had been suffering from chronic pyæmia for six months and 14 days, died at the Naval hospital here Saturday. His symptoms were being paralleled daily by those of Pres. Garfield, and the able surgeons who attended the dead midshipman fear that the same result will occur in the case of the President as in his case. The autopsy on the body of Cooper was performed this afternoon. The right lung was found to be in a state of advanced carnification, attributable to low inflammation, which had prevailed many weeks, during which time he constantly expectorated purulent matter. There was no abscess on the lung; it had simply been carnified. The liver had grown tough, the right kidney had become a mass of pus, and there was a pus pocket in the left iliac region. The bowels and bladder and the parts in the vicinity were inflamed; in fact the whole body was in a state of low inflammation. The body was greatly emaciated. Mr. Cooper had assimilated little or no nourishment for weeks. He has been kept alive on powerful stimulants. His pulse in the early stages of the disease fluctuated at times between 140 and 150. As the disease progressed it fell, varying during several weeks between 98 and 104. Toward the end, his pulse, temperature and respiration fell lower. His temperature became so low that it was necessary to surround h with bottles of hot water. His respira just before the end fell to six.

FOREST FIRES.

Sixty Thousand Acres Burned Over, and the Fire Still Spreading.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 19.—The fire in Marin County is spreading with increased rapidity. It has burned over the Throckmorton ranche of 16,000 acres. The flames to-day extended up the northern slope of Mount Tamalpais to the summit, where a force of men are trying to prevent the fire going down the seaward side. The Town of Samelito is threatened. If the fire extends over Mount Tamalpais there is nothing to stop it till the ocean is reached, a distance of 15 miles of heavily timbered country.

But few houses are destroyed so far, the country being thinly inhabited.

At Summit Station, North Pacific Coast Railroad, the flames jumped a space of half a mile, or else the fire was started by an incendiary, and another large section endangered.

So far some 60,000 acres have been burned over, a large part of which is valuable timber land.

A HORRIBLE CRIME.

And Its Terrible Punishment.

LITTLE ROCK, Sept. 19—News has been received of a tragic affair which occurred near Dyke's Mill, La., not far from the line of Columbia County, this State. A negro woman named Jane Campbell lived in the vicinity, supporting herself and two children by washing and cotton-picking. The other day she became angry with the children because they disobeyed her in some trivial matter, and taking a pine knot, beat out their brains.

Coroner Sykes held an inquest over the remains, the jury finding that the children came to their deaths from wounds caused by a club in the hands of the unnatural mother.

After the verdict was announced, and the cause of death of the two children became generally known, a mob, composed of blacks and whites, gathered, seized Mrs. Campbell, tied her to a stake, and despite her screams and cries for mercy literally roasted her alive. The crime and punishment are without parallel in the criminal annals of the history of this country.

Suicide of a Georgia Judge.

ATLANTA, GA, Sept. 19.—A special to the Post-Appeal from Calhoun says: Judge Thomas A. Foster, one of the oldest and most substantial men of North Georgia, suicided in his stable this morning by drinking two phials of laudanum and shooting himself twice, once in the pit of the stomach and once through the heart with a 32 caliber Smith & Wesson revolver. He was the leading merchant of the town since 1857, and held in the highest esteem by every one. He left two letters, one to his wife and one to his partner, Judge Haslan. The one to his wife stated that he had made a misstep in selling too many goods on time. He had his life insured in the Knights of Honor, and requested his brother to take charge of an afflicted child. The contents of the other letter are not known. He was in the store 10 minutes before the act was committed. He shipped five bales of cotton this morning and wrote instructions to sell them. He was a brother-in law of Gen A. C. Garlington, a leading lawyer of South Carolina.

IT looks now as if the Jews would be obliged to leave Russia entirely. feeling against them instead of growing more pacific seems to be getting stronger.

HAIR RESTORER.

THE
Admiration
OF THE
WORLD:
Mrs. S. A. Allen's
WORLD'S
Hair Restorer
IS PERFECTION!

For RESTORING GRAY, WHITE or FADED HAIR to its youthful COLOR, GLOSS and BEAUTY. It renews its life, strength and growth. Dandruff quickly removed. A matchless Hair Dressing. Its perfume rich and rare. Sold by all Druggists.

Established over 40 years.
Enormous and increasing sales
Throughout Europe and America.

ZYLO BALSAMUM (Mrs. Allen's)
A lovely tonic and Hair Dressing. It removes Dandruff, allays all itching, stops falling Hair and promotes a healthy growth with a rich, beautiful gloss, and is delightfully fragrant. Price Seventy-five Cents in large glass stop Bottles. Sold by all Druggists.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS

Financial.

TOLEDO, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, }
Sept. 21 1881. }

During the past week the money market in New York worked comparatively easy at 3@6 per cent, with prime mercantile paper at 5@6. The foreign exchanges were dull but firmer. Bankers' sterling ranged at $4.80½ for long and $4.84 for short sight. The Stock Exchange markets were active. Dealings in Government bonds were not large, but there was an advance in 4's. The continued 6's were weak. State bonds were dull.

The following is the bank statement for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, decrease	$	466,100
Specie, increase		478,000
Legal tenders, decrease		514,600
Deposits, increase		1,921,300
Circulation, increase		3,600
Reserve, decrease		516,935
Surplus reserve, decrease		

The Banks now hold $454,125 in excess of legal requirements.

To-day's reports up to latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 4@6 per cent. Prime mercantile paper at 5@6 per cent. Bar silver, 112. Exchange steady; $4.81 for long and $4.84½ for sight. Government Bonds quiet but firm and ⅛ per cent. higher for extended 5's and coupon 4½'s and 4's. State Bonds dull. Railroad Bonds active. Stocks continued to move up until near noon, the improvement from last night ranging from ¼@2¼ ⅌ cent, Lake Erie & Western, C., C. & I. C., Denver & Rio Grande, Western Union, Erie, Louisville & Nashville and Texas Pacific leading the advance. At the close some shares recorded a fractional reaction, but the market was generally firm when the Board adjourned.

STATE STOCKS.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Frid	Sat
Old Tennessee's	69	68¼	68	69¼	69	69
New Tennessee's	69	68	68	68¾	67	69
Old Virginia's	35	35	35	35	35	35
Va. con. '85, df'd	15	77¼	15	15	15⅛	15¾
Missouri 6's	110	110	109	109⅛	110	110
Louisiana 7½'s	66⅛	67	66	67⅛	67	66⅛

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thrs	Frid	Sat
U.S. 6's extend	100⅞	101¼	101¼	101	100⅞	100⅞
U. S. 5's, extend	101⅛	101	101¼	101¼	101⅛	101⅛
U. S. 4½'s, coup	113½	113⅛	113⅜	113¼	113⅜	113⅜
U. S. 4's, coup.	117⅛	116⅜	117⅛	117¼	117⅛	117
Sterling, sight	484¼	484	484¼	484	484⅛	484¼
Sterling, 60 days	[illegible]	480¼	480⅛	480¼	481	480¼
Pacific 6's of '95	130	130	130	130	130	130

In the Stock market the week was one of activity. A piece of news possibly not unconnected with Mr. Gould's cable schemes comes from London. For some time past strenuous efforts have been made in London to establish an American stock exchange there. Owing to the difference between New York and London time the London market is ruled by the New York prices of the day before. When our Stock Exchange is opening the closing hour is near at hand in London. Hence a movement to establish a stock exchange in London which would be contemporaneous with that in New York. It is proposed to open it at 4 in the afternoon, and to keep it open until 8 o'clock.

The value of the foreign imports at New York for last week was $8,621,422, or $4,777,213 less than the value for the preceding week, and $4,196,135 less than the extraordinary amount imported for the same week of 1880. The value ($7,047,856) of the exports last week also showed a large decrease from the values of the preceding week, and of the corresponding week of 1880, the declines being $1,395,456 and $1,671,023 respectively. The imports of specie and bullion (principally gold) for the week amounted to $2,979,765, making a total sum July 31, of $15,072,702 against $21,165,840 for the same period of 1880.

DRY GOODS.

The week just closed was an active one in both commission and jobbing circles, especially so in the latter, and everything indicates an unusually large distribution of goods for the Fall season. The people have never been in a more prosperous condition, and sales are made on a basis more nearly for cash than ever before. The trade is in a sound and healthy condition, with no disposition on the part of large dealers to in any way excite the market. In all leading kinds of cotton goods prices are very strong, with a demand fully up to the supply. The call for woolen goods is increasing. Local jobbers have done an increased business, and interior merchants are cheerful. They all anticipate a large demand for every variety of seasonable goods.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

In Boston the Fall trade is drawing to a close and within the past week the duplicate orders have been moderate and below the anticipations of manufacturers. The jobbing trade so far has been large and satisfactory. In New York all the manufacturers report a liberal supply of orders and the demand to have goods is urgent. The present supply of contracts is sufficient to keep the factories busy until October. The jobbing trade is active. In Philadelphia there is a fair trade doing, but duplicate orders are disappointing. The jobbers experienced a rather quiet week. Manufacturers have a large number of orders for the finest grades of kid button boots.

HOG PRODUCTS.

The Cincinnati Price Current, in referring to the movement of hogs and progress of packing operations in the West, says: "The stimulating influence of higher prices of hogs and advancing markets for corn continue to bring forward liberal supplies of hogs, and while there are many of inferior quality there is also a goodly number which are in fine condition. The market for the product is favorable for packers to operate freely, and the packing now, as it has been for some weeks past, is keeping pace with the exceptionally large operations of a year ago, and even gaining somewhat, so that the deficiency is now less than it was earlier in the season. There is considerable canvassing of the prospects of the market for the Winter season, but it leads to no business, for both buyers and sellers deem the future too uncertain to trade in hogs for November delivery unless they have a wide margin on current prices, which of course makes too much difference in their views for any possibility of harmonizing them upon a trading basis, and probably there will be fewer contracts made for forward delivery between now and the opening Winter packing season than usual."

LUMBER.

The volume of trade generally has been large during the past week, and prices are firm and unchanged.

GROCERIES.

The demand continues strong for Sugars. Coffees steady. Fruits quiet. Teas without charge.

Coffee stocks in Europe and the United States on September 1, were:

	Tons. 1881.	Tons 1880.
Holland	31,370	34,760
Hamburg	15,000	17,000
Antwerp, (estimate)	9,500	3,600
Bremen	1,150	560
England (estimate)	23,500	28,422
Havre	47,500	23,200
Marseilles (estimate)	8,000	6,100
Trieste	4,600	8,400
United States (estimate)	12,500	12,500
Total	138,170	[illegible]
Same date Aug 1	159,381	145,073

DR HARTER'S

Endorsed and recommended by the medical profession, for Dyspepsia, General Debility, Female Diseases, Want of Vitality, Nervous Prostration, and Convalescence from Fevers, &c.

GENTLEMEN: I was suffering from general debility to such an extent that my labor was exceedingly burdensome to me. A vacation of a month did not give me much relief, but on the contrary, was followed by increased prostration and sinking chills. At this time I began the use of your IRON TONIC, from which I realized almost immediate and wonderful results. The old energy returned and I found that my natural force was not permanently abated. I have used three bottles of the Tonic. Since using it I have done twice the labor that I ever did in the same time during my illness, and with double the ease. With the tranquil nerve and vigor of body, has come also a clearness of thought never before enjoyed. If the Tonic has not done the work, I know not what. I give it the credit. J. P. WATSON, Pastor Christian Church, Troy, O.

The Iron Tonic is a preparation of Protoxide of Iron, Peruvian Bark, and Phosphates, associated with the Vegetable Aromatics. It serves every purpose where a Tonic is necessary.

IRON TONIC.

MANUFACTURED BY THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., NO. 213 NORTH MAIN STREET, ST. LOUIS

HARDWARE, ETC.

Our jobbers report a fair trade, with a continued scarcity in some lines of goods. Manufacturers of bar and sheet iron as well as mechanics tools, are very slow in making shipments. Prices are all very firm, win an advcnee in sheet iron.

WOOL.

The Wool Circular of Hardin, Martin & Co., Boston, says of the wool market: The rushing demand for wool noticed last week has continued through the present week, the sales amounting to 5,082,000 lbs of all kinds, and the business of this week and last has been about the largest on record. There is no indication of any let up in the demand at the close, and we look for an active movement for some weeks to come. Notwithstanding these large transactions, amounting in two weeks to near 11,000,000 lbs, the market has been comparatively free from speculative influences. It is understood that some 500,000 lbs of wool were purchased by Philadelphia dealers, but the balance of the sales were almost exclusively to manufacturers. We do not fear any reaction, because the market stands on a good, healthy basis. Manufacturers, finding that the demand for Spring woolens is fully up to their expectations, have been free purchasers, and we look for an active trade for some weeks to come. Fine wools continue to attract more attention than other kinds, and it is evident that our manufacturers are running largely on fine fleeces. The sales of washed and unwashed in this market the past two weeks cannot fall much short of 4,000,000 lbs. There is still an abundant supply left, and more to come forward from Ohio and Pennsylvania, but it is evident that, with such an active demand, a considerable reduction in available supplies has already taden place, and early purchasers will find the best and most desirable selections. There is evidently no overstock of those wools if the large consumption is continued to the end of the season, and manufacturers abroad are also running largely on fine wools.

The sales of the week indicate prices as follows: Ohio and Pennsylvania X, XX and XX and and above, 41@45c; Michigan X, 40@42½c; Wisconsin X, 40c; Ohio medium and No. 2, 37½@4c; combing and delaine, 42½@49c; Territory, 16@34c; unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces, 19@35c; California spring, 24@36½c; California fall, 18@25c; super and X pulled, 29@50c; scoured, 37@82½c; noils, 32@35c.

President Garfield is dead. All over the land the people are in deep mourning for the great man who was shot down by the villain Guiteau. Business for the time being receives no attention. All the Boards of Trade and Produce Exchanges have adjourned to pay respect to the memory of President Garfield, whom the Nation loved, and whose death will cause sorrow throughout the civilized world.

There having been no dealing anywhere yesterday, the prices given below are those of Monday afternoon. It will be seen that a weak feeling existed at the conclusion of the trading. On Tuesday last the leading grade of wheat sold in this market—No. 2 Red Wabash—brought 145c: on Wednesday 144c was the value: on Friday 143½c was the price; on Saturday the closing rate was 143½c, and on Monday it noted 142c. For future delivery closing prices were as follows:

September	142c
October	142c
November	145c
December	147¼c

As was predicted by the BLADE, the price of wheat has undergone a pretty sharp decline within the week just closed. The market has been free from any attempted corner, and the course of trade was a natural one, which, with a continued increase in the supply at lake and seaboard ports, resulted as a natural consequence in wheat moving downward. The excitement and strong tone that prevailed previous to last Tuesday induced a belief on the part of many dealers that wheat would steadily gain in value. Men are apt to be influenced by present events without weighing carefully the conditions that must alter the future course of business. It is claimed in certain quarters that there is an attempt being made to beat down the market by a strong combination with a view to future operations, but there seems to be no foundation for such belief. Grain was pushed up in the West to where a check was placed upon shipments, and with supplies accumulating the market became top heavy and toppled over. But there is no reason to suppose that the downward turn will be continued for any length of time. With an exceedingly bad British crop, and a short crop of potatos, apples and vegetables generally, American wheat will be good property to hold. These remarks are made upon present crop reports.

The exports of breadstuffs from the United States in August were valued at $25,547,521, against $31,734,850 in August, 1880, and since January 1 they were $157,565,205, against $185,321,222 last year, a loss for the month of $6,187,338, and for the eight months of $27,756,017. The largest decrease is in wheat, only $17,764,165 having been shipped during the month, against $23,779,163 in 1880; and $94,189,803 during the eight months, against $113,926,041 last year. The fact is noteworthy as having followed the efforts to corner wheat and the reports of a deficiency in our crops, that the price paid for wheat last month averaged $1.23½ per bushel, while in August last year it was only $1.09, an advance of 14½ cents per bushel.

The BLADE's telegraph dispatch from London this morning, regarding the markets, is as follows:

LONDON, Sept. 20—The Mark Lane Express, in its weekly review of the British grain trade for the past week, says: The fine weather has greatly benefitted agriculture, but it is altogether too late to alter the position of the harvest in its relationship to the grain trade. Nearly everything offered is unfit to grind without foreign admixture. Prices of native wheat have not materially changed since Monday. A larger proportion of sales were made for feeding purposes. On this basis the published rates range from 22@35s ⅌ qr. Trade both in London and in the provinces closed decidedly weak for all home descriptions. Foreign breadstuffs are not quotably changed. The condition of the great bulk of native deliveries has created a demand for hard wheats not anticipated a month ago. These, therefore, have advanced 1@2s. in the past fortnight. The week's supply of foreign wheat in London was 82,350 qrs., of which 37,764 were American.

NOTES.

The leaf tobacco trade is active.

The window glass trade is brightening up.

Meat shipments to England by the cold air process have resulted satisfactorily.

American morphine has been advanced to $3.65, while American quinine has dropped to $2 00.

There is said to be a deficiency in this year's crop of flaxseed, and a high range of prices for linseed oil and oil cake is previcted.

Much of the strained honey in the markets is mixed with glucose. That in the comb is also in very many instances diluted with the same article by reason of having been fed to the bees.

The Kentucky distillers are troubled at the high price of corn and the low price of whisky, and are debating whether it will pay to make any more whisky at present.

With corn at 65c per bu, the manufacture of glucose is said to be no longer profitable, and glucose factories are stopping work until corn is 30 and 35c a bushel again.

Ten years ago Ireland could boast of nearly 1,500,000 pigs. In 1879 she had little more than 1,000,000; now she has 849,000.

Prune culture is a great success in the uplands of California. Nothing can exceed this fruit in weight and production. In Petaluma every branch is loaded, and every prune sound. The pits are extracted by machinery, and used for fuel. So rich and juicy are the California prunes as to drive the German prunes from the market whenever placed in competition. Each tree bears about 1,0 lbs of prunes, worth 14c per lb at wholesale. One hundred trees are planted to the acre, and the entire cost to fit them for the market is 2c per lb.

Some little English white lead is still imported into this country, and retails about 1c per lb above the American article; but how small the demand for English lead is may be inferred from the fact that but about 1,200,000 lbs were imported into the whole country last year, while the amount of American white lead consumed in the United States was put at 70,000,000 lbs.

English farm lands having been formerly kept up by manure, the impoverishment of the tenant farmers has not permitted this expense lately. A sure sign of the fearful struggle for existence among the English farmers is seen in the fact that their crops now generally appear thin even with favorable climatic conditions. Meanwhile the lowering of rents and actual abandonment of many farms is playing havoc with the country gentry, who have been in almost affluent circumstances all their lives, inheriting ancestral estates. There is small chance that those will recover their lost income.

General Produce.

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 19.—Wheat—the noon board closed lower and weak; No. 2 hard, nominal; No. 2, 128⅛c; seller September, 128⅛c; seller October, 129c; seller November, 130⅛c; seller December, 132c; seller January, 133c; No. 3, 119c; No. 4 nominal; rejected nominal. Receipts, 21,000 bu; shipments, 4,000 bu. Coarse grains firm. Corn at 64c for No. 2. Oats at 41c for No. 2. Rye at 106c for No. 1. Barley at 93c for No. 2.

CHICAGO, Sept. 19.—Wheat unsettled, active and lower, declined 1@3c; 127⅛c cash; 125¼c seller September; 128⅛c seller October; 131¼c seller November; ——c seller the year; 132¾c seller December. Corn active, weak and lower; 64⅜c cash; —c seller September; 65⅛c seller October; 65⅛c seller November; ——c seller the year; —c seller December; 71⅛c seller May. Oats weak and easier; 39¼c cash; 39¼c seller September; 39¼c bid seller October; 40¾c seller November; —c seller December; 46⅜c seller May. Rye at 108c. Barley at 109c. Whisky, at 116c.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 19.—Flour—Market quiet but firm; western extras, $5 75@6 25; Ohio extras, choice, $7 50. Minnesota extras, good, $7 37½; straight, 7 65; St. Louis and Southern Illinois, choice, $8 10; Ohio family, choice, $7 75@7 85; fancy $8 00; Ohio new process, $8 25; Minnesota patents, $8 25@9 00; Ohio patents, $8 25; winter patents, $8 25@8 75. Wheat dull, weak and lower; No. 1 Red on track, ——c; No. 2 red seller September, 143¼@143⅜c. Corn dull; sail mixed at grain depot, 70c; do on track, 70c; steamer do, 69@69½c; sail mixed seller September, 68½c; seller October, 71@71½c; seller November, 74⅜@74⅝c; seller December, 77⅝@77⅞c. Oats dull; No. 1 White, ——c; No. 2 do, 47¼@47½c; No. 3 do, 46½c; No. 2 mixed, ——c; rejected, 45c.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 19.—Flour quiet; Howard street and western superfine, $5 00@5 75; extra, $6 25@7 00; do family, $7 75@8 00. Wheat—Western lower and dull; No. 2 winter red, spot, 144⅛@144⅜c; seller September, 144⅛@144⅜c; seller October, 145¼@145⅝c; seller November, 149¼@149⅜c; seller December, 152¼@152⅝c. Corn—western a shade off, closing inactive but firm; western mixed, spot, and seller September, 68c bid; seller October, 72¼@72⅜c; seller November, [illegible]; seller December, —c; steamer —c. Oats firm and unchanged; western white, 52@53c; do mixed, 51@52c; Pennsylvania, 51@53c. Rye quiet at 108c. Hay firm; prime to choice Pennsylvania, $17 00@21 00. Provisions—market firm; fair jobbing trade demand. Mess pork $20 75. Bulk meats—loose shoulders and clear rib sides, packed, $9 25@11 50. Bacon—shoulders, $10 25; clear rib sides, $12 50; hams, $14 25@16 00. Lard—refined, $13. Butter firm; western grass, 14@20c. Eggs higher and active at 18@19c. Petroleum lower and dull; refined, 7¾c. Coffee unsettled and weak; rio cargoes, ordinary to fair, 10@12½c. Sugar firm; A soft, 10¼c. Whisky firm at 119@119½c. Freights to Liverpool, per steamer, dull. Receipts—Flour, 2,510 bbls; wheat, 62,173 bu; corn, 48,000 bu; oats, 12,900 bu; rye, 1,500 bu. Shipments—wheat, 52,000 bu; corn, 27,000 bu. Sales—Wheat, 268,100 bu; corn, 69,313 bu.

NEW YORK, Sept. 19.—Flour—Receipts, 19,000 bbls; sales, 14,000 bbls; quiet, slightly in buyers' favor; round hoop Ohio, $6 00@6 55; choice do, $6 60@7 50; superfine western, $5 00@5 75; common to good extra do, 6 00@6 50; choice do do, 6 60@8 00; choice white wheat do, 7 00@8 00. Wheat ¾@1½c lower and moderate speculative business; sales 248,000 bu No. 2 red, seller October, 147¼@147⅝c; 360,000 bu seller November, 150⅛@151c; 216,000 bu seller December, 153⅛@153⅞c. Corn ½@¾c lower and moderately active; sales 320,000 bu; mixed western, spot, 64@71c; futures at 71@75¾c. Oats ¾@1c lower; sales, 225,000 bu, including No. 2, seller September, —c; seller October, 43¼@43⅜c; seller November, 46¼c; western, 42@53c. Beef unchanged and quiet; new extra plain mess, —c. Pork dull and easier; old mess, [illegible]; new mess, spot, $19 50. Lard 10@12½c lower and dull; steam rendered at $12 32½. Butter dull and weak; western, 15@33c. Cheese quiet at 4@12¾c for poor to choice. Sugar in good demand. Molasses firm and fair demand. Petroleum firm. Rice fairly active. Coffee unchanged and quiet. Freights steady. Spirits turpentine dull. Rosin firm at 2 30@2 37½. Tallow strong at 8¼c for western. Eggs firm at 21@22c.

Live Stock Markets.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 19.—Hogs—Active and firm; common and light, $5 25@6 85; packing and butchers', $6 80@7 10. Receipts, 1,700 head; shipments, 1,400 head.

KANSAS CITY, Sept. 19.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,050 head; shipments, —— head; market steady; fair demand and prices about unchanged; native shippers, $4 00@5 65; native stockers and feeders, $2 50@3 80; native cows, $2 00@3 40; grass Texans, $2 25@3 00; half breeds, $2 50@3 10.

Hogs—Receipts, 1,880 head; shipments, —— head; market firm and steady; heavy, $6 00@6 70; light and medium, $6 15@6 50.

EAST LIBERTY, Sept. 19.—Cattle—Receipts since Friday, 2,703 head through and 1,228 head yard stock; sales pretty easily effected at prices not differing in the aggregate from those of last week, though reliable quotations cannot be made at this writing.

Hogs—Receipts since Friday, 5,555 head; Philadelphias, $7 10@7 30; Yorkers, $6 50@6 75; common to fair, $6 00@6 40.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts since Friday, 3,900 head; selling at $4 00@5 00.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 19.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,257 head; market more active; prices a shade off; very best beeves, $4 62½@4 87½; first quality, $3 75@4 37½; medium, $3 25@3 75; ordinary, $3 00@3 25; most sales at $4 00@5 25. Sales, —— head.

Swine—Receipts, 9,730 head; fair supply and moderate demand; quoted at $7 00@7 75.

Sheep and Lambs—Sheep quoted at $4 00@5 25; lambs, $4 00@5 75. Receipts, 2,872 head.

CHICAGO, Sept. 19.—Hogs—Receipts to-day, 20,000 head; shipments, 5,600 head; market fairly active, with a good clearance; mixed packing, $6 25@6 70; choice heavy packing and selected shipping, $6 80@7 25; light or bacon, $5 60@5 70; culls and grassers, $5 50@6 15.

Cattle—Receipts, 8,000 head; shipments, [illegible] head; exports steady at $6 20@6 65; good to choice shipping slower at $5 50@6 00; common to medium 10@15c lower at $3 25@4 50; native butchers' stuff, with a good demand at $2 50@4 40; mainly at $3 25@3 75; stockers and feeders, $2 75@4 25; dairy calves, [illegible]; range cattle 10@30c lower; grass Texans, [illegible]; mainly $3 00@3 50; half-breeds and natives, $3 00@4 75; Colorado Texans, $3 40@3 95; milkers and springers $30 00@60 00.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 2,000 head; shipments, —— head; good demand; quality poor; common to medium weak at $3 60@4 00; good to choice $4 40@5 00; Wyoming and Colorado sheep, $3 80@4 20.

NEW YORK, Sept. 19.—Beeves—Receipts for two days, 5,600 head; making 15,100 head for the week, against 14,000 head last week. Market fairly active at a reduction of ¼ per head; Texas-Colorado steers, [illegible]; native $8 25@11 75, with four car loads of premium steers delivered to butchers that cost $6 80 live weight, in Chicago. Exporters used 600 live cattle. Shipments for the week, —— live cattle, [illegible] quarters of beef, 950 carcasses of mutton, 65 live sheep, —— live and —— dressed hogs.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts for two days, 13,060 head; making 39,100 for the week, against 42,200 head last week. Market active and rather firmer, with a full clearance; sheep, $3 75@5 75 ⅌ 100 lbs; general business at $4 70@5 25 for sheep and $6 00@7 00 ⅌ 100 lbs for lambs.

Swine—Receipts for two days 5,550 head; making 23,500 head for the week, against 23,600 head last week; live hogs firmer and higher at $6 62½@7 25 ⅌ 100 lbs.

Fellows' Syrup.

TESTIMONIAL TO MR. FELLOWS.

We, the undersigned, Clergymen of the Methodist Church in Nova Scotia, having used the preparation known as FELLOWS' COMPOUND SYRUP OF HYPOPHOSPHITES, prepared by Mr. JAMES I. FELLOWS, Chemist, St. John, N. B., or having known cases wherein its effects were beneficial, believe it to be a reliable remedy for the disease for which it is recommended.

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JOHN JOHNSON.

☞ The proprietor has letters from various parts of the Dominion, the United States, and from England, verifying the assertions herein contained, which will be shown at his office, on application. They relate to the cure of diseases of the Lungs, Heart, Stomach, etc.

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Speedily and Permanently cures Congestion of the Lungs, Bronchitis, Consumption, Nervous Prostration, Shortness of Breath, Palpitation of the Heart, Trembling of the Hands and Limbs, Physical and Mental Depression, Loss of Appetite, Loss of Energy, Loss of Memory, and will rapidly improve the weakened functions and organs of the body, which depend for health upon voluntary and involuntary nervous action. It acts with vigor, gentleness and subtlety, owing to the exquisite harmony of its ingredients, akin to pure blood itself.

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